The New-York Times.

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BURNED AT SEA.

Total Destruction of the Pacific Mail Steam-Ship Bienville.

Thirty-Four Persons Supposed to be Lost.

Eighty-Three of the Passengers and Crew Reported Saved.

Origin of the Fire Not Yet Ascertained.

Arrival of the Survivors at Nassau, New-Providence.

Scarcely had the public mastered the details of the terrible disaster to the steamer Metis, yesterday, than it was startled by a report that the ocean steam-ship Bienville had been burnt at sea, and a large number of lives lost. The news was at first discredited by the officials of the Pacific Mail Company, as they considered it probable that the statement had been gotten up for stock-jobbing operations. Subsequent intelligence received from Havana by the Associated Press and Capt. Francis R. Baby, the general managing agent in this City for the Steam-ship Company, however, confirmed the report. It appears that the steamer Bienville, which sailed from this port on the 10th inst. for Aspinwall as an extra ship on the Pacific line, caught fire while at sea on the 15th. As the flames were discovered in the hold among the cargo, Capt. Jeff. Maury ordered the steam and water pumps to be manned. The steam-pumps, however, broke, so the hatches were battened down in order to smother the fire. All of these efforts proving unsuccessful, and as there was danger of an explosion, the boats were ordered out and all of the passengers and crew embarked. The details we have received give no idea of the names or number of those lost, and as the officials of the Company declined to give the passenger-list to our reporters, the bare names of those saved furnishes no clue to the lost. According to the latest advices, the number of persons saved were 80. Their names, as far as ascertained, are as follows:

PASSENGERS SAVED.

George W. Baffery.
Thomas H. Woolrich.
P. Stokes.
Wm. Chapman.
Wm. Pool.
Arthur D. Temple.
J. B. Woods.
H. Scharf.
John Thompson.
Carlos Leygra.
E. H. Lawler.
J. B. Albistone.
Julius Franklin.
Joseph Banner.
Aaron Branner.
Margaret Ryan.
Ellen Ryan.
Fanny Beatty.
Charles Erichthen and wife.
H. Anthon.
Christobal Ortaga.
Pio Rosada.
Patrick Daly.
James W. Rea, (probably George W.)
W. J. Barney.
A. Burroughs.
W. Berry.
Aurelius Villegas, (probably Antonio Vargas Villegas.)
A. Goldwater.
J. Oliver.
Alexander Williams.
Rufus Mead.
Nora Sullivan.
Kate Dalton.
Margaret Jones.
Mrs. Maggie Barker.

OFFICERS AND CREW SAVED.

Capt. Jefferson Maury.
First officer Hodges.
The purser.
The surgeon.
The second officer.
Third officer Gough.
The Chief Engineer, First and Second Engineers.
The carpenter.
— Christopher, quartermaster.
— Howland, quartermaster.
— Tighe, quartermaster.
— Logan, quartermaster.
— Griffin, seaman.
— Westfall, seaman.
— Williams, seaman.
— Barry, seaman.
— Welsh, seaman.
— McMullen, seaman.
— Grant, fireman.
— Holywood, fireman.
— Flaherty, fireman.
— Bell, fireman.
— Gough, fireman.
— Gordon, fireman.
— Stanton, fireman.
Joseph McCarthy, first porter.
Robert Crosby, first porter.
— Garrison, second porter.
— Tyler, second porter.
— Johnson, second porter.
— Shields, second porter.
— Drew, second porter.
— Stewart, second porter.
— Walters, second porter.
Robert Thompson, second porter.

Besides these were saved the steward and stewardess, the second steward, the steerage steward, the pantryman, the second and third cooks, and the second pantryman.

PASSENGERS PROBABLY LOST.

Owing to an imperfect list of the passengers who sailed on the Bienville, the following names can only be given as those probably lost, though there must be more, judging from our advices:

E. H. Walker.
Mrs. A. S. Barry.
I. Cooper and sister.
W. S. Wilson.
Mrs. Branden and her three children.

The first intimation of the disaster was made in the following telegram to the Associated Press:

HAVANA, Aug. 30, via KEY WEST, Fla., Aug. 31.

Capt. Jefferson Maury arrived here this morning from Nassau, and reports that the steamship Bienville, from New-York, for Aspinwall, was burnt at sea on the 15th inst. Thirty-four of the passengers and crew are yet unaccounted for, although some of them may have been picked up by passing vessels.

Dispatches from the Captain—List of the Passengers and Crew Saved.

The following telegram from the Captain of the ill-fated steamer was received by Capt. Baby, of the Pacific Mail Company, yesterday:

HAVANA, Aug. 30.

Bienville bound at sea, morning, Aug. 15, sixty-five miles north of Watkins Island, passengers and crew embarked from ship in six boats; five boats have landed passengers and crew at Nassau. One is supposed to have been saved by a vessel. Passengers will be forwarded by Morro Castle; crew cared for by Consul at Nassau. List of saved, as far as known, is—passengers—George W. Baffery, Thomas H. Woolrich, P. Stokes, William Chapman, William Pool, Arthur D. Temple, J. B. Woods, H. Scharf, John Thompson, Carlos, Leygra, E. H. Lawler, J. B. Albiston, Julius, Franklin, Joseph Branner, Aaron Brauner, Margaret Ryan, Ellen Ryan, Fanny Beatty, Charles Erichthen and wife, H. Anthon, Cristobol Ortega, Pio Rosada, Pat. Daly, James W. Rea, W. J. Barney, A. Burroughs, W. Berry, Amelius Villegas, A. Goldwaters, J. Oliver, Alex. Williams, Rufus Mead, Noah Sullivan, Kate Dalton, Margaret Jones, Maggie Barker.

Anna Braham remains on Eleuthera Island, as she could not be found when boats shoved off, having become insane. Crew, Captain, Purser, Surgeon, first, second and third officers. Chief Engineer, first and second; carpenter, Christopher Howland, Tighe, Logan, Quartermaster Griffin, Westfall, Williams, Barry, Welsh and McMullen, seamen; Grant, Hollywood, Flaherty, Bell, Gough, Gordon and Stanton, firemen; the steward and stewardess, the second steward, the steerage steward, the pantryman, the second and third cooks, the second pantryman, Joseph McCarthy and Robert Crosby, first and second porters; Garrison, Tyler, Johnson, Shields, Drew, Stewart, Walters, Robert Thompson. JEFF. MAURY.

Further Details of the Disaster—A Terrible Scene on Board the Steamer.

The following are our regular dispatches from Havana, giving the statement of Capt. Maury relative to the loss of his steamer:

HAVANA, Aug. 30, via KEY WEST, Fla., Aug. 31.—Capt. Jefferson Maury, of the steam-ship Bienville, arrived here this morning from Nassau, and reports the burning of the Bienville at sea.

The steam-ship Bienville left New-York on the 10th of August for Aspinwall. When in latitude 25 12, longitude 74 15, at 3¾ A. M. on the morning of the 15th inst., fire was discovered among the cargo.

Steam and water were immediately turned on, but the steam-pumps, after a few revolutions, broke down and could not be worked. Capt. Maury then ordered the hatches battened down, hoping thereby to smother the fire, and at the same time the fire-extinguishers were used between decks, and the steam kept on. The fire gained, however, rapidly, and at 6 o'clock Capt. Maury, fearing an explosion from powder stored in the hold if he remained by the ship any longer, ordered the six boats launched, and the passengers and crew began to embark.

At 7½ Capt. Maury was forced to leave the ship, being the last one on board. One of the boats was capsized after leaving the ship, and from seven to ten of the inmates, including two women, were drowned. After sunrise a fresh breeze sprung up. The capsized boat was righted and bailed out, and reached Cat Island in safety. The other boats, except one, reached Eleuthera Island, distance 150 miles from the scene of disaster. The missing boat has not been heard from, but it is supposed it was picked up by a passing vessel, as an empty boat was seen adrift near Eleuthera Island with a life preserver in it.

One of the boats, in attempting to land at Eleuthera Island, was capsized, and nine were drowned, including Mrs. Brander and her three children. At 1½ P. M. the Bienville exploded, and immediately sunk. When the fire was first discovered it was supposed to have been in the forehold, where a large quantity of powder cargo was stored, but it proved to be between the decks, over the boilers, and among the cargo.

The passengers and crew lost all their baggage, and saved nothing except the clothes they had on.

Capt. Maury reports that the people of Nassau treated the shipwrecked kindly and ministered to their wants. Vice-Consul Saunders has cared for the seamen. Anna Braham, one of the rescued, became insane, and was left at Eleuthera, because she could not be found when the party left for Nassau.

The steamer Anna and the schooner Dandy were dispatched by the American Consul to search for the missing boat.

Out of the 127 persons on board the Bienville, thirty-four are unaccounted for, including the nine lost at Eleuthera. The bodies of six persons were recovered and buried at James Point.

The schooner William McGee took thirty-four of the survivors, on the 24th, to Baltimore. A subscription was started in Nassau for the aid of the sufferers.

Interview With the Agent of the Pacific Mail Steam-Ship Company.

A reporter of the TIMES, last evening, visited the residence of Capt. Baby, the agent of the Company. That gentleman said that the telegram which he had received from Havana had been already given to the TIMES, and that he did not know that he could give any further information.

"But, Captain Baby," said the reporter, "from your experience as a commander of vessels, you can form certain opinions with regard to the circumstances attending the disaster which would be of general interest."

CAPT. BABY—I can certainly relieve the minds of those concerned as far as surmises go. They took to the boats about sixty miles north of Watkin's Island. That shows that Capt. Maury was going to enter the Bahamas through Crooked Island passage. The Bienville burned to the waters' edge, and that shows that the explosion could only have been slight, and probably was occasioned by the boilers being full of water when the fire burst forth. An immense amount of steam was suddenly generated, and the boilers exploded, I presume. Now the boats were, when they left the side of the burning ship, about 120 miles from Eleuthera Island, which lay almost due west of them, with just a little northing. There were islands to the south of them also, and by their going toward Eleuthera Island it is clear that they must have been favored with a fair breeze, in fact with a regular trade wind, blowing steadily from the north-east. The day before the calamity the steamer had been spoken by the Rising Star, which reported pleasant weather. It is therefore to be presumed that the poor folks in the boats did not suffer much. They must have made Eleuthera Island the next day, and I believe they were only out one night in the boats.

REPORTER—What sort of an island is Eleuthera, Captain?

Capt. BABY—I was never there, but I know that it is quite a large island, and I believe is frequented by turtlers.

REPORTER—Then the young lady who remained there will probably be cared for?

Capt. BABY—I should judge so, but I fear the accommodations must be very coarse since the other ladies would not stop but went on in the boats to Nassau, in the Island of New-Providence, a well-known shipping station. It possibly may have taken them some time to get there for Eleuthera Island is very long, and north of it I should judge the boats would come upon the Gulf Stream. Still the wind is favorable, and the air in the tropics is delightful. Capt. Maury, I do not doubt, cheered them up greatly, for he is a man ready and prompt, daring and kind-hearted, equal to all emergencies. He would be sure to take care that there was plenty of water and food on the boats, and you see by the telegram that five out of his six boats came safe to Nassau.

REPORTER—What about the sixth boat?

Capt. BABY—I presume that it was commanded by the third engineer, who is not recorded as among the saved of the crew. Although I cannot speak positively, I will say that I believe the boat was picked up by some sailing vessel. They were in one of the highways of commerce at the time when never a day passes without the sight of a sail. It is stated, I see in the Press dispatch, that there was an explosion of powder. This could not have been possible, as I am certain there was no powder on board. The protections against fire were admirable, not perhaps as good as on our regular boats, for we are very particular about them, and you know she was merely chartered for the trip. Still they were better than steamers usually have. She was inspected three days before leaving New-York by the Government inspectors, and they reported so favorably that the Pacific Mail Company assumed the sea risk, though, of course, not that of fire. Her boilers were new, having been in her but a few months. The passengers that were to be brought up by her from Aspinwall will come up on the Ocean Queen instead. She is in that port now, and ought to arrive here in about ten days.

REPORTER—I would like to get the passenger list, if you please, Capt. Baby, and see who was in the boat with the third engineer.

Capt. BABY—Immediately after receiving the telegram from Capt. Maury, I sent down a messenger to the office at Pier No. 42, North River, for that list. I find that down there was nothing but a rough list of engagements to sail just penciled down, and my experience suggests that it is highly probable that some who engaged berths did not sail. Now if the TIMES prints this list it will occasion a great amount of unnecessary and avoidable anxiety. There will be pain enough without our increasing it, and from that point of view I must be excused if I refuse it.

REPORTER—But where is the corrected list of those who actually sailed?

Capt. BABY—Down in Wall-street at the Company's offices.

REPORTER—Could you not let me have the names of the officers and crew?

Capt. BABY—Well, I had rather not. The telegram of Capt. Maury is very full, and mentions all the officers, so that publishing the names would add nothing to the public knowledge on the point.

The reporter seeing that Capt. Baby had told all that he was willing to tell, thanked him for his kindness and retired.

Description of the Lost Steamer.

The Bienville was a side-wheel steamer of 1,486 tons, old measurement, and was built by Lawrence & Foulks in 1860 for the New-Orleans and Cuba trade, and was owned by Livingston & Fox, and was of the following dimensions: Length, 254 feet; beam of hull, 38 feet and 7 inches, and 25 feet 5 inches depth of hold. She was brig rigged, and was propelled by a beam engine with a 65-inch cylinder, and 11 feet stroke of piston. At the breaking out of the war she was purchased by the Navy Department for $161,250, taken to the Navy-yard, and, under the superintendence of the late Rear-Admiral Gregory, fitted out as a vessel of war, mounting eleven guns. She left this port in the Fall of 1861, and joined the expeditionary fleet of Flag Officer S. F. DuPont, United States Navy, which sailed from Hampton Roads Oct. 29, 1861, and on her way to the rendezvous off Port Royal encountered one of the severest gales which had visited our coast for many years, carrying her heavy battery with ease, and proving herself a most excellent sea-boat.

She was one of the first of the fleet to enter Port Royal Harbor, and under command of Commander, now Rear-Admiral, Steedman, with Lieut. A. E. K. Benham as executive officer, took part in the memorable capture of Forts Walker and Beauregard, an action of over four hours in duration, and one which, in its tactics, revolutionized modern naval warfare. She sailed from Port Royal on the 10th of November having on board the official dispatches of the naval and military commanders, and the representatives of the Press. She touched at Hampton Roads, and then came on to New-York. After some necessary repairs, she returned to the station, doing such duty as her ability warranted.

In the Spring of 1862, when it was decided to capture Fernandina, Fla., she was detailed as one of the expeditionary fleet, and on the 4th of March again distinguished herself in action. In the early part of 1863, she was sent to the coast of Texas to do blockading duty, where she remained until ordered North. She arrived here on the 18th of October, 1863. She remained here until June, 1864, when she was again ordered South. In 1866, she was refitted at the Philadelphia Navy-yard for the West India Squadron. She made a short cruise, and, in 1867, was laid up at the Boston Navy-yard, and was sold to her original owners on the 5th of October, 1867.

She was brought on to New-York, stripped, and thoroughly overhauled, furnished with new boilers, and put in the most perfect order for the passenger and freight business, and under her old commander, Capt. J. B. Baker, again entered the New-Orleans trade, and was a very successful vessel. At times she was put in other port lines. Finally, Messrs. Livingston & Fox laid her up, and the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company availed themselves of her as an extra ship, and last Winter, during the snow blockade on the transcontinental railroads, she was constantly employed. She has had occasionally employment on the route between here and Aspinwall for some time past.

Capt. Maury's Record.

Capt. Jefferson Maury, the commander of the ill-fated steam-ship Bienville, is a native of Norfolk, Va., and cousin to Commodore Dabney H. Maury, the Ex-Confederate Commander and astronomical statistician, and he was formerly a midshipman in the United States Navy, subsequently an officer on the old Garrison line to California. Capt. Maury has always enjoyed a high reputation as a navigator and seaman, being for many years in command of the steamship Arizona, of the Pacific Mail line. In person the Captain is about five feet ten inches in height, of a florid complexion, with full features, and looks every inch the American sailor. He is about forty-five years of age. During the war Capt. Maury was in command of one of the Pacific Mail line steam-ships, in employ of the Government, carrying stores for the Army. During his frequent trips to Port Royal, New-Orleans, Beaufort, and other ports under control of the Union forces, he invariably enjoyed the esteem of our officers, and was highly respected for his many good qualities. We can safely assert that he left nothing undone, in his power, to save the noble vessel under his command. No man in the trade had better judgment, longer experience, or was better qualified to have charge of a vessel in trying circumstances. He was at all times, and under all circumstances, cool and collective and understood his profession thoroughly.

LAKE ONTARIO.

Severe Storm—Loss of Three Sailing-Vessels.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Aug. 31.—A gale of unusual severity for this season of the year has prevailed here since Thursday.

The schooner Alpha, from Toronto for this port, went ashore five miles below the harbor, and will probably be a total wreck. Her crew were taken off in a life-boat last night.

The schooner Orion, from Cleveland for Kingston, with building-stone, sunk off Long Point, Canada. Her crew drifted ashore in the yawl, nine miles below this port, yesterday afternoon.

The schooner Richardson, from Toronto, with corn, is ashore at Presque Isle.

THE METIS DISASTER.

Latest Facts and Incidents Connected With It.

Fifty-Two Persons Known to Have Been Lost.

A Corrected List of Those Who Were Saved.

Statements of the Officers and Passengers on the Vessel.

An Investigation Ordered by the Treasury Department.

TELEGRAPHIC ACCOUNTS.

The Work of Yesterday—Bodies Identified—Twenty-Eight Persons Missing—Photographing the Unknown Dead—Incidents of the Disaster.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

STONINGTON, Conn., Aug. 31.—Up to this afternoon only 127 of the souls on board the ill-fated Metis at the time of the collision have been accounted for, twenty-eight being thus missing, as it is well settled that the vessel took out 155 persons. Of those accounted for, fifty-three floated or were brought ashore alive at Watch Hill, the Mocassin picked up forty-two, while a small fishing smack rescued eight, thus making a total of 103 survivors, twenty-four positively known to be dead, and twenty-eight missing, nearly, if not all, of whom may be written among the dead, as there was no means of escape, except possibly a few clinging to life-preservers may have been swept far out and picked up by outward bound vessels. During the day several hundred persons visited Watch Hill, where the wrecked hurricane deck lay stranded, but no bodies were washed ashore, and three of the five that floated in yesterday lay all day unrecognized in an old barn near the beach. The seventeen bodies picked up by the Moccasin had been laid out in the loft at Borough Hall, Stonington, and all day long an anxious throng came and went, in many instances after vain efforts to trace in the distorted faces of the dead a semblance to some missing relative. The bodies were laid on the floor, with an overall canvas covering, which was removed whenever the search for a missing one was begun. Among the earliest comers was Mr. Wm. E. Sheriden, of the Globe Theatre, Boston, whose wife was supposed to be lost. He rushed up the steps leading to the loft, and pulled away the covering of the dead to behold what in life was his wife, now a hideous corpse. The sad scene following the recognition was too much even for the rough fellows that stood around. Following Mr. Sheriden came Miss Barber, a young lady of nineteen years, who having recognized a mother and young sister among the dead at the Watch Hill barn, had come to seek and find another young sister in the Stonington Morgue. Another affecting drama was enacted on the arrival of Mr. Cross, of Providence, whose son was among the dead in the latter place.

UNRECOGNIZED DEAD.

The following is a list of the unrecognized dead:

A man of about thirty, dark complexion, supposed to be John Robinson or John Roach. In his pockets were found letters addressed to both names and directed to Coe-street, No. 42, Littlemore, Bolton, Lancashire, England. A lot of old coins were found in one of the pockets.

An elderly man, supposed to be Harry Brownette or Wm. Thompson, of Loudensburg, Chester Co., Penn., the authorities of which place have been telegraphed. Among the articles found on his person was a new testament.

A middle-aged man, supposed to be Jas. or John McMurcline, jeweler, of Providence, R. I. A package of business-cards and letters found in the pockets of this body, leave but little doubt as to its identity.

A man, seemingly forty years old, with whiskers trimmed à la Burnside. In his pockets were found a letter of recommendation from G. Silverberg, No. 385 Bowery, New-York. His name is supposed to be Dublin. The sum of $328 in money was also found.

A woman of about thirty-five, somewhat disfigured, wearing a brown and white striped dress. A pocket-book containing $1 15 was found on her.

A colored man, supposed to be one of the waiters of the boat. Had on a white shirt, and wore a heavy gray beard.

PHOTOGRAPHING THE UNKNOWN DEAD.

A curious gathering of villagers remained around the place where the dead were laid, and the village gossips had their hands full in expatiating to the visitors from neighboring towns who had come out of curiosity to view the ghastly spectacle. Even children forgot for the time being their usual superstitions, and boldly walked about and saw for themselves. In the afternoon, when most of the bodies had been identified and removed, it was decided to photograph the unrecognized, and to take a list of all articles found on each, together with an accurate description of clothing. A photographer was at hand, and soon the ghastly task was finished, and the bodies moved to the lower floor, and packed in ice to arrest decomposition, which had already set in in one or two instances. If not claimed to-night or at an early hour to-morrow morning, their friendless remains will be buried in the little church-yard of this peaceful New-England village. Each grave will be numbered, and a complete description of its tenant preserved, so that identification might be possible hereafter.

MOVEMENTS OF THE SURVIVORS.

The survivors of the disaster, after being most hospitably treated by the residents of this locality, received free passes from the New-Haven Railroad Company, and many of them proceeded to their destination in the afternoon train. The few remaining behind have relatives and friends among the missing.

INCIDENTS OF THE WRECK.

At noon yesterday the crowd on the beach at Watch Hill made out the form of a woman floating shoreward on a detached portion of the hurricane-deck. She appeared to be uninjured; but just as the timber struck the surf, it was thrown over with the violence of the tide, instantly killing the struggling victim, whose body was soon drawn out of the surf.

When the vessel was first discovered to be sinking, a youth aged fourteen, son of Judge Bradley, of Providence, buckled on a life-preserver and jumped overboard. The engineer went over at the same time, carrying a cork mattress, to which the two hung. After being in the water for some hours, the Moccasin came along, and her crew, believing the boy dead, refused to take him off until all the living within reach were rescued. But the brave engineer refused to be taken until the boy was first taken up, and soon after reaching shore the latter showed signs of vitality, and an afternoon train conveyed him home safe and well, in company with his father, who had come down in quest of his boy.

Latest Particulars from the Scene of Disaster—Corrected List of the Dead and Saved—Statements of Several of the Survivors.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 31.—The following are additional particulars of the accident to the Metis to those published in the TIMES of yesterday. The revenue-cutter Moccasin, which by good luck happened to be at Stonington, immediately put out for the scene of the disaster, and Capt. Ritchie reports that he picked up between Watch Hill and Point Judith seventeen dead bodies, which were landed and placed in Borough Hall for identification. Capt. Ritchie also reports that upon his arrival at Stonington with the saved and the lifeless remains of the lost, he found the ladies of Stonington crowding to the steamer *en masse* to render every assistance in their power. Capt. Osgood, of the yacht Fleetwing, who happened to be at Stonington, gave $100 to divide among the sufferers. The officers and crew of the Moccasin also gave all their spare clothing to the sufferers.

BODIES IDENTIFIED.

The following dead bodies were picked up by the cutter and identified:

Mrs. Mary Wilson, of Williamsburg, Long Island, wife of Thos. Wilson, who was saved.

Mrs. G. W. Howard, of Rome, for Pawtucket, R. I. Her husband was saved.

Laura Brasher, of East Boston, identified by her husband, who was saved.

Arthur Weirum, a child, of Brooklyn, and Carl Wierum, also of Brooklyn.

G. S. Martin, of Manchester, identified by his wife, who was saved.

Two children of Frederick Gaward, of Providence.

Mr. Heminway, of Boston.

BODIES NOT IDENTIFIED.

There are yet eleven bodies not identified—those of two women and nine men—a descriptive list of which is as follows:

No. 1—White woman, striped steel and black dress.

No. 2—Colored man, elderly, with white shirt and gray beard.

No. 3—Elderly white man, gray whiskers, light overcoat.

No. 4—Middle-aged man, black suit, watch and gold chain.

No. 5—White woman, chemise, stout, and about thirty-five.

No. 6—Middle-aged man, black coat and brown pants.

No. 7—Middle-aged man, black suit, with watch and chain.

No. 8—Middle-aged man, gray suit and goatee.

No. 9—Middle-aged man, gray coat, watch and chain.

No. 10—Aged man, gray beard and pants.

No. 11—Elderly man, watch and chain, heavy beard, black coat and striped pants.

Parties wishing to communicate respecting the above bodies not identified, may address Dr. Hyde or Harris Pendleton, of Stonington.

BODIES PICKED UP AT SEA.

The body of the man picked up by the schooner A. B. Beder and brought into this port yesterday, has been identified as John M. Herburger, of Providence, and his remains were taken to the latter place this afternoon. He had been to New-York after his furniture, and was about to commence housekeeping. Two hundred and twenty-five dollars in bills, a gold watch and other valuables were found upon his person. He leaves a wife, but no children.

The lady also found by the same vessel has not been identified as yet, but the undertaker, M. Cottrell, received a dispatch to-night from Pawtucket, R. I., stating that parties would arrive in this city from New-York as soon as possible who would identify her beyond doubt. The Steam-boat Company had an ambrotype taken of her this afternoon, and ordered the undertaker to put her in ice for preservation. She is a beautiful-looking woman, and was richly dressed.

CORRECT LIST OF NAMES OF THE SAVED.

The following is the list of saved as far as reported in this city:

Col. Albert A. Gallup, of Providence, director in the Neptune Company.
Edward Turner, firm Turner & Armstrong, Providence.
Richard Davis, dry goods merchant, Providence.
John McAuslan, firm of Callender, McAuslan & Troup, Providence.
Mathew Dickens, Dyerville.
William Read, Boston.
Charles M. Davis, private United States Army, Providence.
Edward E. Arnold, Greene, R. I.
Daniel Huller, No. 314 North Main-street, Providence, R. I.
Marcus Rudolph, wife and child, Germany; (one child, a girl three years old, was lost.)
Mrs. Fred. Garrard, Providence, who lost two children.
Benj. Josef, sailor, Western Islands.
Antonie Farvel, sailor, Western Islands.
Hugh Carroll, Stonington.
James Whitten, New-York.
Patrick Murphy, fireman, Ives-street, Providence.
Wm. Patrick, fireman, Gano-street, Providence, R. I.
James T. Jackson, head oarsman, Providence.
Sanford O. Blanding, Vineland, N. J.
Ann Gibbons, Pittsburg, Penn.
A. Abrahams, New-York.
Elmer Mason, Boston.
Mrs. G. A. Remington, New-York.
Mrs. Bridget O'Brien, Providence.
Charles P. Young, Attleboro.
Cyrus Butler, Providence.
George S. Harris, Burlington, Iowa.
Elliott Sanford, New-York.
B. F. Dolan, Whitensville.
Sanders Bradley, North Providence, R. I.
Geo. B. Hull, Agent Providence and New-York Steam-ship Company, Providence.
D. P. McBrien and wife.
John Blake, John Greene, first and second porters.
Reuben Darrell, head pantryman.
Third cook, D. M. McLean.
Jas. Bucklow, head waiter.
Miss Harris, chamber-maid.
Whitlow Frederick, fireman.
An unknown German.
The officers' waiter, Jonathan Lawlor, New-York.
Atwood McCulloch, deck-hand.
E. Sheridan, of the Globe Theatre, Boston.
Lawrence Higgins, Ireland.
Michael W. Clear, New-York.
C. S. Stone, New-York.
Mr. Capron and nephew.
John B. Gattly.
Emily Cushing, Providence.
Miss O'Brion, North Attleboro.
Muloch Hough, Ireland.
E. C. Elliott, wife and sister, New-York.
W. Holland, New-York.
Wilhelm Hendricks, Waltham.
E. S. Squire, Paterson, N. J.
Wm. Anderson, New-York.
L. D. Blandigny, Providence.
George L. Clarke, pastry-man.
J. H. Pordellier, second steward.
Mrs. Blackburn and daughter Lizzie.
Thos. McBurney, Jersey City.
Wm. Cook, Montreal.
Frank Joseph.
Alfred L. Nutting, wife and daughter, Little Falls, N. Y.
William Phelps, Boston.
W. N. Reed, Boston.
Jacob Higgins, Greeneville, Conn.
Arthur P. Schmidt, Boston.
Michael Buckley, Boston.
George McKnele, Nova Scotia.
James T. Jackson, waiter.
Francis Weston, waiter.
James McCord, deck-hand.
John Muller, Brooklyn.
Albert Shoeder, New-York.
O. F. Brown, North Providence.
Bridget Haines.
Isabella McCall.
Fannie Brashe.
Mary Ann Martin.
Jane O'Brien.
William Keone.
Horatio Braynor.
Edward Doane.
Edmund Davis.
C. C. Adams.
Joshua C. King.
Abraham Baker.
Orrin S. Anthony.
H. A. Loundeary.
John T. Dunn
John McCall.
Joseph Brannigan.
Fred. Feshtar.
David Logan.
John H. Latham.
W. H. Baker.
F. H. Terrey.
D. N. McLean.
J. C. Kendall.
Thos. Wilson.
G. M. Luther.
Stephen Staley.
W. B. Appleby.
W. N. Palmer.
W. H. Robinson.
Edward McGee.
John Armstrong.
Wm. H. Purdy.
J. M. McCrellis.
Chas. H. Carpenter.
John Hogan.
Abraham Torrey.
M. S. Clear.
Geo. W. Howard.
Chas. T. Record.
Lewis K. Bell.
Geo. Sturgis, Philadelphia.
John Lewis, deck hand, New-York.
Mary Ann Riley, Providence.
Edward E. Arnold, Greene, R. I.
Jno. Driscoll, Boston.
Max Rabintowk.
Patrick Hazard.
Benj. Forest, deck hand.
Antoine, deck hand.
Jorpkies, deck hand.
E. Squire, Paterson, N. J.

INCIDENTS OF THE WRECK.

Forty-five sailors, probably comprising the entire crew, are thought to be saved, but there is a terrible certainty that fifty lives are lost, and doubtless many went down with the lower part of the steamer, whose names can never be known. One man, who was married at Sharon Springs Wednesday, and was on his way to Providence on a wedding trip, has telegraphed the minister who performed the matrimonial service, to make arrangements for the burial service of his wife to-morrow afternoon. All his efforts to save her were unavailing, and she sank before assistance came.

A Mrs. Jarrard, from New-York, is at Providence, with a dead child. She says her husband had gone to Providence, and she had started to come with the household goods and two children—the above named, and an infant of seven weeks. She states that she was on a piece of the wreck with both children, but could not save them both, and the infant was lost, and the one above mentioned died soon after coming ashore.

An affecting scene which brought tears to the eyes of many, was the sight of a gentleman upon the beach, wrapped up in a blanket, who was mourning the loss of his wife. She was in company with him upon a bale of cotton, till near the shore, when she was washed off and lost. He would not leave the shore, but sat all day receiving sympathy from hundreds who were gazing upon this scene of sorrow.

Religious services were held at the hotels in the evening, called forth by the sad events of the day, and God was asked to help relations and friends to bear up under their afflictions.

William E. Sheridan, of the Globe Theatre, Boston, was saved, but his wife and two children were lost. The body of one of the children is at Stonington with the lifeless remains of its mother. It would melt the hardest heart to hear Mr. Sheridan narrate the sad tale of his bereavement, and especially that portion of it where his children ran to their mother when about to go to bed the previous evening, saying, "come, mamma, kiss us good night."

ESTIMATES OF PASSENGERS AND CREW.

The latest accounts to-night state that there have been twenty-five dead bodies picked up and found, which accounts for all but fifteen of those on board the Metis, as near as can be estimated. Naturally, the accounts vary, from the impossibility of getting the exact number of names, some of the persons saved having gone away before their names could be ascertained, and some of the dead bodies may have been reported twice.

ACTION OF THE OFFICERS.

The refusal of Capts. Hull and Burton to avail themselves of the life-boats, standing by their sinking steamer in an unselfish regard for the lives committed to their charge, and at last taking their chances in the angry surf, calls forth words of praise from every heart. The engineer also stood at his post until the water invaded his room, and then died like a hero at his post of duty.

PARTICULARS OF THE OTHER VESSEL.

The name of the vessel that ran into the Metis was the schooner Nettie Cushing, Capt. Jamison, of and from Thomaston, Me., for New-York, with a cargo of lime. After the collision she anchored off Goshen Reef and was subsequently taken in charge of by the revenue cutter Campbell, and towed to New-London. The damage she sustained was the losing of bowsprit and head-gear, and other serious losses. She had her light set, but, the night being so dark and stormy, did not perceive the steamer until it was too late to avert the collision.

Messrs. Coggeshall, underwriters, of this city, have been authorized by the agent of the Metis and the underwriters of the cargo to take charge of the property which has been picked up or washed ashore. Considerable of her cargo is reported to have been washed ashore at Block Island and Montauk Point. The schooners Ney, of Fall River, and A. H. Beldon, of Elizabethport, have already picked up considerable merchandise and landed it at this port.

The Cutter Moccasin Cruising in Search Of the Dead—Incidents—Statement of A Metis' Fireman.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 31.—The cutter Moccasin has been cruising today along the beach from Watch Hill towards Point Judith, searching for bodies from the lost steamer Metis. Large quantities of wrecked stuff have drifted on Block Island, but no bodies.

A schooner, which arrived here today, picked up a trunk containing a lady's wardrobe, and a package of letters addressed to "Miss Mary E. Leveck, corner of One Hundredth and Twenty-fourth-street and New-avenue, Harlem, N. Y."

Mr. Barker, of this City, had a house ready

Continued on Fifth Page.

GENERAL TELEGRAMS.

Advance in the Price of Coal in England.

Satisfactory Progress of the Geneva Board of Arbitrators.

Another Alleged Female Poisoner Arrested in Wisconsin.

Massacre of Army Train Hands by Indians Under Little Raven.

Fifteen Men Killed and Wounded and Fifteen in Captivity.

ENGLAND.

Another Advance in the Price of Coal.

LONDON, Aug. 31.—The price of coal has again been advanced, notwithstanding the recent heavy importations of the article from Belgium.

THE ARBITRATORS.

Illness of Sir Alexander Cockburn—The Business Advancing Satisfactorily.

GENEVA, Aug. 31—Right Hon. Sir Alexander Cockburn, Arbitrator on the part of England, did not assist at yesterday's sitting of the Court of Arbitration, having been indisposed. The counsel of both nations were also absent. Mr. Waite, of the American counsel, has gone to Chamounix. Nothing new has transpired in regard to yesterday's sitting. The discussions turn daily upon a multitude of petty details, which require close attention and slightly retard the reaching of a decision. But the business of the Tribunal is advancing satisfactorily.

GERMANY.

Movements of the United States Steamer Wabash.

HAMBURG, Aug. 31.—The United States steam-ship Wabash, Admiral Alden's flag-ship, steamed down the Elbe, today. A number of sailors who deserted from the Wabash were arrested by the police, and returned to the vessel.

FRANCE.

The French Minister Pleased With His American Reception.

PARIS, Aug. 31.—The Duc de Noailles, Minister of France to the United States, telegraphs from Washington to the French Foreign Office that he has met with a most cordial and friendly reception from the American Government.

AUSTRIA.

The Imperial Interview—Circular from Count Andrassy.

VIENNA, Aug. 31.—Count Andrassy, Minister of Foreign Affairs, has issued a circular letter to the Austrian Ministers at European Courts, conveying the assurance that the approaching meeting at Berlin of the Emperors of Austria and Germany and the Czar of Russia is not directed against the interests of France, and vouching that the Emperor Francis Joseph sympathizes heartily with that nation. He also states that Russia and Austria alike desire the prompt development of the civilization and wealth of Turkey.

ANOTHER ALLEGED POISONER.

Arrest of a Woman in Wisconsin Accused of Poisoning Her Husband, Two Children and Several Other Persons.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 31.—Mrs. Charlotte Lamb has been arrested at Trumbull, Pierce County, Wis., and placed in the Ellsworth Jail, charged with poisoning five persons. In September, 1871, her husband died very suddenly, showing symptoms of poisoning. In May last, her son, age ten years, became suddenly sick, was affected like his father and died within an hour. In June a daughter, aged eight years, died equally suddenly. Last month Mrs. Lamb went to Mrs. Jane Ollman's house, to assist in taking care of her while sick, where she mixed a powder for her patient, which Mrs. Ollman drank. She complained almost immediately of violent pains in the stomach, and in a few minutes was dead. Royal Garland, another neighbor of Mrs. Lamb, is her latest victim. Mrs. Lamb was cooking for him during harvest, and one day last week, after drinking a cup of tea prepared by her, he was siezed with violent pains, and died in a short time. The stomach of Mr. Garland has been sent to Dr. Hay, of Hudson, to be analyzed, and it is said poison was found. The bodies of the other victims have been disinterred, and the stomachs are now in the hands of the doctor for analyses. Mrs. Lamb's house was searched, and strychnine and arsenic were found. Her examination will take place Sept. 5.

INDIAN MASSACRE.

An Army Train Attacked and Destroyed—The Men all Killed, Wounded and Prisoners.

TOPEKA, Kansas, Aug. 31.—The *Commonwealth* has the following startling Indian news from Colorado:

"E. H. Stanley, of Fort Larned, arrived in this city last evening from Denver. He reports that on Monday last a Government train, consisting of thirty-six mule teams, loaded with army supplies for Fort Lyon, was proceeding along Dry Creek, between Carson City and Fort Lyon, Colorado, under the command of Steve Bryan, wagon-master, and while in the valley of Dry Creek the train was mired in sand. While thus detained, a band of 200 Arrapaho warriors, under the command of their Chief, Little Raven, made an attack which equals in outrage and ferocity any annals of Indian massacre. The wagons were burned, and all the contents that could be carried off were taken; the mules were run off, and fifteen men belonging to the train were left wounded or dead on the bloody field. Mr. Bryan was skinned alive, from head to foot, by the savages. Besides these, fifteen men were missing. They are supposed to have been carried into captivity. The train was under escort of Lieut. McFarland, of the Sixth United States Cavalry, with 100 men, but being nine miles in the rear at the time of the massacre, no protection could be afforded. Mr. Stanley was with the escort, and when it arrived at the terrible scene, the savages were just retiring over the hill beyond, whirling their tomahawks and shouting in mad glee over their ill-gotten gains."

THE PACIFIC COAST.

Arizona Indians on the War Path—Trotting in San Francisco—Mining Stocks.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 30.—Every Indian has abandoned the reservation at Camp McDowell, Arizona, and depredations are going on in all directions. The troops, in anticipation of the arrival of Gen. Howard with fresh peace negotiations, remain idle in camp.

Gov. Stanford's mare Aurora, which was purchased a few days since for $6,000, and which has had but six months' training, trotted five heats today against Hayward's Lady Blanchard, winning the race. The fourth mile was made in 2:27—the best time ever made in California.

Mining stocks are advancing; Belcher, $116; Imperial, $10 25; Crown Point, $135; Caledonia, $47; Meadow Valley, $28 50; Raymond and Ely, $169; Eureka, consolidated, $21; Pioche, $33 50; American Flag, $18; Chollar Potosi, $69 50; Savage, $10; Gould and Curry, $145; Ophir, $40; Hale and Norcross, $78; Yellow Jacket, $119 50; Alpha, $45; Overman, $77; Segregated Belcher, $93.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE VETERAN EXPLAINS.

You ask a little too much, Cap;
I don't see how we'll agree,
For the thing looks mighty different
To you than it does to me.
Those Johnnies fought us well, Cap;
I know that—I told em so,
And shook their hands when they stacked their arms
At the front, seven years ago.

I'll shake the hand of a soldier
Who fights as he thinks is right,
And when the war is over,
Is willing to give up the fight;
But this "shake o'er the bloody chasm"
Means a different thing, you know,
From shaking hands with a ragged "reb"
At the front, seven years ago.

We let 'em off too easy, Cap;
In this I think you'll agree,
That some of 'em should have said their prayers
At the foot of the gallows-tree;
For we pardoned the whole caboodle—
The leaders as well as the men—
And now, I see, they are trying a game
To get into power again.

They led the Democrats before the war,
And they want to do it again;
God help the North with offices filled
By Davis and that sort of men!
You can't win the game without the South,
You know very well you cant,
And must count the cost of Southern votes
To help you in beating Grant.

I find no fault with the times, Cap,
For money is easy and free,
And plenty of odd jobs going
For a played-out "vet" like me;
And the country seems to prosper,
The debt is fast being paid;
I don't think a change for better
Could very well be made.

I know they find fault with Grant, Cap,
They say he loves horses and smokes;
But then, an angel from heaven
Wouldn't suit that sort of folks.
I have looked at the matter careful,
And find that the trouble grows
From the fact that those lobby fellows
Can't lead him by the nose.

I never liked Horace Greeley,
And I tell you fair and square,
God never made such a man as he
To fill the President's chair;
For he failed in the hour of trouble,
When things looked a little dark,
And such a Captain as that ain't fit
To handle the Union bark.

And now it sounds mighty suspicious
To hear these fellows rant,
Call him honest Uncle Horace
And all that sort of cant.
Why, it ain't hard to remember
How Greeley used to blow,
And call them thieves and traitors,
Not a dozen years ago.

There's only one thing more, Cap,
That I have got to say,
I won't help put into office
The leaders who wore the gray;
For the graves are in between us,
Of the boys who wore the blue,
And died in fighting those rebels
Now voting along with you.

And "across the bloody chasm"
The North will never shake o'er,
Till the crimson hands of the leaders
Are clean on the other shore.
You may win the fight in November—
I hope and trust you can't—
But the soldiers' vote you'll never get
To help you in beating Grant.

—*Lowell Courier.*

RECONCILIATIONS.

A STORY.

D'Arcy, of Christ Church, asked me to come down and spend a month of the long vacation at his father's.

So, one September afternoon, I found myself at the Burlington Road Station. My friend was in a dog-cart with a pair of grays. To my great satisfaction, he turned them in a contrary direction to cotton-spinning Burlington. We had nine miles to do through a perfectly sylvan country, and at times even a wild country. We passed through a solitary village and by a few scattered farm-holdings. Then, through the lengthening vista of avenue, I saw the gray turrets of Dunster Hall. D'Arcy's father was one of our great estated squires, whose family might have been ennobled again and again, if they had cared for such a distinction, and his mother, Lady Eleanor, had been a wit and beauty in her time, and as she grew older, she proved a beautiful old lady, with her wit, tempered by excessive kindness, as lambent as ever.

I soon found that the house was more like an hotel than anything else. Visitors flowed into it, and visitors flowed out of it. It was just the same with D'Arcy as if he had been at Christ Church. A chat, a drive, a lounge, a walk—and the rest of the day he was with his books and papers. Before I had time to be dull, however, a special form of amusement developed itself.

"The country is pretty enough and truly rural, Lady Eleanor," I said; "but there is nothing very distinctive about the scenery."

"You must go and visit the Glen, Mr. Adair. I will drive you over to-morrow, as far as I can. But do you care for fishing?"

"I like it very much, Lady Eleanor."

"I ought to have told you about that, Frank," said D'Arcy. "Of course you might get capital fishing in the Nydd River. It flows through a sort of gorge, which is the prettiest bit of scenery which we have in this part of the country, and where the gorge widens is what we call the Glen."

"And when you are there," said one of Her Majesty's Inspectors of Schools, who happened to be staying in the house, "you ought to go and see Lady Eleanor's model school. Ah, Lady Eleanor, you ought to put that school under Government inspection. That clever, pretty governess of yours would give famous results."

"She is a great deal too pretty and too good to be teazed by an Inspector of Schools," said Lady Eleanor. "There was a poor woman who committed suicide the other day because she was told that her school was to be inspected."

"Oh, Miss Lane has a great deal too much sense for that. If Mr. Adair goes to fish in the Glen, he ought certainly to see the Glen school."

Mr. Adair had already amply made up his mind, not so much for the Glen, the fishing, or the school, as to see the pretty school-mistress.

The next day was fine, and D'Arcy equipped me fully for fishing, and we started together. So he took me to the Glen. Now had that Glen been known by tourists, the beechen trees would have been carved by names, and seats of wood and stone would have been erected for the wondering admiration of visitors. But it was remote from all roads and rails, and red-covered "Guides" had not made the name familiar. D'Arcy pointed out the place and then went back to his books, leaving me to my own devices. High up, hanging on the side of a hill three-quarters of a mile away, was a village, which, I rightly conjectured, furnished a contingent of scholars to the school. One end of the school formed a residence for the school-mistress; a portico, that looked almost a bower frow the clambering roses that overspread it; the latticed window that, half-opened, revealed a piano, some colored prints, such as are issued by the illustrated periodicals at special seasons, and some pieces of sacred music.

Thus much I noted, as I passed out of the Glen, and moved toward the school-room door. Then I tapped with my stick and entered. All the children rose up and made obeisances. A tall, graceful girl, dressed in white, with one simple rose in her bosom, flitting sylph-like among the children at the furthest end of the room, greeted me with a slight courtesy, which, for its grace, might have done credit to any gathering in the Faubourg St. Germain.

She was only about eighteen; a countenance of so much serenity, child-like beauty and simplicity I had never before seen. I greeted her as I would a Duchess. I explained my call by saying that Lady Eleanor D'Arcy had asked me whether I would like to see the school. Miss Lane gave me all the details with as much fullness and frankness as if I had been Her Majesty's Inspector of Schools himself, or the Bishop of the diocese.

"Would you like to read the Collect for us, Sir? This is the hymn."

She put into my hands *Hymns, Ancient and Modern*, and a large printed card with a form of prayer for schools. I was completely taken by surprise, and if I had had a minute for reflection I should have replaced the card in her hand. But that minute was not granted to me. She rapidly seated herself at the harmonium, and in a second all the elder girls had grouped themselves around her. The little choir, evidently trained with great exactness, sang very well, but the clear, sweet voice of the school-mistress rose above all in the full melody. Then there was a pause, and, with much real diffidence, I discharged my clerkly functions. No naughty child that day could have been more discomposed than I felt then. The children now went away processionally, each bobbing her white head as she defiled out. Then the room was cleared—left to the maps and black-boards, and a perfect menagerie of painted animals on the walls, with bits of description below them, and the school-mistress came up to me with smiles and frank brow and her inimitable air of perfect simplicity.

I took advantage of that simplicity at once, and put her through her paces as if she were the tallest girl of Lady Eleanor's establishment. I asked her a set of questions, and she answered with the docility of a good child who had got the conduct prize in the first class.

"You are a very young school-mistress, Miss Lane."

"Not so very young, Sir. I am nearly nineteen. But I was very young—not seventeen—when Lady Eleanor first put me here."

"And how do you like it?"

"I like it very much, Sir. Some of the girls don't get on as they ought. But they are very good girls, and no trouble. If we should be certificated, I hope they will work a little more."

"And do you like reading?"

"Very much, Sir. I always like to be learning something; and if I had more time I think I should study regularly."

"And do you really live all alone?"

"Yes. And why should I not? At least, the pupil teacher comes early and stays till the end of the afternoon school. Then I am quite alone. But my sitting-room is very pleasant. Will you come and sit down, Sir? You must be rather tired after your walk from Dunster."

It was as pretty a room as so pretty a girl could wish to have; in much the result of her own taste; but she explained that Lady Eleanor had furnished it, and had given her some pretty things.

Then I easily succeeded in extracting her little history from her. Selina Lane was the only daughter of the only medical practitioner at Collington. He had died, leaving his child unprovided for, as I afterward found out, and then Lady Eleanor had established her in this little school.

I asked Selina whether she did not think the river gorge exceedingly pretty. "Oh! yes," she said, "immensely so." She had sketched it herself in her own poor way; but there had been one or two good paintings of it, and she had heard of good judges of scenery who came many miles to see the gorge. Had I noticed the rock that, first seen in the distance, assumed the port of a lion? Had I observed the Osmunda Regalis? But I had observed none of these things. Then Selina arose and put on her hat, and walked by my side along the stream, enthusiastically descanting on the beauty of the scenery. She evidently thought that it was part of the duty of the retainers of the great house to instruct all visitors in the beauty of the gorge and glen.

We shook hands and parted. I went home, if not in love, still in as fair an imitation of love as can well be conceived.

After breakfast I would stroll off from the Hall with my fishing-tackle. I steadily reconnoitred the school-room. I could hardly venture to make many visits there. Allowing for the utmost educational ardor, it was hardly necessary that I should note the progress of the little community more than once a week. But I ventured to bring Miss Lane some books and music, and even some of the ferns that she had pointed out. Once I met her by the river-path, but she never again gave me the opportunity; twice by the gate; but I oftener saw her climb the steep hill towards Collington. It seemed as if she had detected my piscatorial tastes, and was steadily avoiding falling into the way of them. On one occasion there was a large gathering to hear the Bishop, and knowing that there would be a great number of people at church to meet that ecclesiastical potentate, I slipped away and managed a two-miles' walk home with Selina. At last I gathered courage, and asked her to walk in the evening, after school, by the stream; for I felt persuaded, and told her so, that this was her usual walk at this time. But, though she virtually admitted this, she would not walk with me. She had done so once, for hospitality's sake, to show the beauties of the vale. I had quite given up the attempt as hopeless, when one afternoon, on my repeating the request, she said, blushing to the eyelids, "I don't mind walking with you, Mr. Adair."

Before long I succeeded in making her confess how she had yielded to this request; that at first she had thought it wrong to do so, and then she bethought her how the village girls of Collington would walk on the evenings with young men, and why should not she do so, with whatever delight or wonder might belong to love-making. Why might not I walk with her even as other girls had those to walk with them, although I seemed other and better than all others? Thus much one evening with stammering and blushes; and I closed her lips with kisses.

She was only a village school-mistress, but in some sort of way she was a lady.

I lingered on at Dunster Hall, and they were well pleased to have me. D'Arcy had passed his last examination, and if I did not care to go back to Oxford, that was nobody's business but my own: D'Arcy knew that I had kept my terms. At last my friend had to go away to visit the proselytizing Bishop who had inaugurated a wonderful scheme, a kind of Home Rule, for Patagonians. Now I had found out on the high road, a few miles from the Glen, a vast lonely hotel. Once it had been a great posting-house on the northern road. But things had altered. Two or three railways now intersected this part of the country, and the hotel was utterly deserted.

The rooms were lofty and spacious, and so I took some of them, although the landlord rather resented this interference with that established deadness of trade on which he had began to pride himself. And then I really let the time drift by me, as love-in-idleness. I brought a box of books down with me, and, in default of something else to do, I read ten times the amount I should have read at Oxford, and began to understand how D'Arcy might really like reading. But my great occupation in life, my great thought in life, my great pursuit in life was Selina. There was a retired way through a wood a little distance from the hotel to the Glen, which eluded Collington observation. Selina made no secret now that she loved me with all her soul. Again and again we met in the Glen, and grew closer and closer to each other in the cleft of the huge rock as the Autumn wind began to rise, or the soft, thick rain fell a few inches from us untouched by it. But I had never asked what would be the end of all this. I only knew that it was pleasant to have Selina by my side, to clasp her hands, and to look steadily into her eyes until her lips drew close to mine. The idea of marrying her never entered my mind, for I was a younger son, of luxuriant, self-indulgent habits, entirely dependent on the haughtiest of fathers. The time drew near that I must make a move, and it seriously struck me that I might do worse than get over the Winter and Spring in the south of France. How pleasant it would be if I could keep that sweet face beside me, if I had such a fair traveling companion along the Riviera. And I smiled bitterly and groaned at the impossibility.

But the devil put it into my heart, Why should it be an impossibility? Was such a hidden sweetness utterly beyond my reach? The devil put it into my heart one night, as we stood by the wicket, close to the school-house door. The light from her sitting-room gleamed cheerfully through the evening mists, heavy as still, soft rain. "And won't you give a poor fellow leave to warm himself and a cup of tea, Miss Lane?" I asked. Never hitherto, since that first day, had I entered that maiden sanctuary. Selina had an instinctive feeling that it was rather Lady Eleanor's possession than her own; a bashful sense that there was an impropriety in admitting a gentleman's evening visit while she thus lived alone. She hesitated a moment, and then led the way into her pretty room, which looked prettier than ever in the rich glow of the fire. I stood on the hearth and opened my arms. I knew I had only to open my arms, and she would nestle in them like a lured bird. She made me occupy her chair of state, and drawing her stool close by rested her arm on my knee.

"The glen is pretty enough, Lena, dearest," I said; "but, after all, England is the stupidest of countries in the Winter. A few hours of railway, two of sea, and a couple of days, and we should come to another world."

"And what is it like, Frank?" she asked. I had made her leave off calling me that everlasting Mr. Adair. I was Frank, her Frank, her darling Frank, her dearest—and all the rest of the old foolery.

"It is the loveliest land you have ever dreamed of, Lena; a deep sea, the bluest of blue waters, and far beyond the towering, snowy mountains that will not chill, but will only love and protect you."

"Ah! you are like that mountain, Frank, dear."

"More like treacherous sand," I might have said; but I went on quite otherwise. "The most delicious of drives and boatings; groves of citron and orange, and tall palm-trees, as if you were in Asia itself; and instead of freezing in a waterproof, as in England, your garden is full of flowers and the air full of birds; and there is an old château there which I know well, as large as Dunster Hall, with turrets and battlements, and beautiful rooms which I know I could have for the next six monts. Would you like to go there, my Lena?"

"Oh, it would be delightful," and the innocent eyes glistened.

"Then come with me, Selina. Give the children their holidays a little earlier, and you shall see Italy with me."

"But Lady Eleanor would never let the holidays begin before the usual time," she said. "And one can't be married all in a hurry, Frank," she said, smiling, "for I suppose it's that what you are really thinking about?"

"Oh, no, I don't mean that," I replied. For a moment there was a wild look of terror and a sudden troubled gaze. I had heard, without looking, so absorbed had I been in our talk, some sounds at the doorway, but I had hardly spoken those fatal words when there came a heavy, impetuous rap with a riding-whip at the half-opened door, and D'Arcy stood before me. I started at the recognition, and said gayly, "Well, D'Arcy, how are you, old fellow?"

He drew back with astonishment. "Miss Lane, my mother asked me to call and leave you this letter." And then, very gravely, "This *is* an astonishment, Adair. Will you come up to the Hall and see me to-morrow?" "All right, old man," I said, and in a minute he was gone.

The note was from Lady Eleanor. It told Selina Lane that she had heard rumors of her walking about a great deal with a gentleman quite beyond her own class in society; that in her unguarded position she ought to be very careful, and she hoped she would make a friend of the writer and come up to the Hall to talk matters over. Lena wept and was inconsolable. I knew that there was just one way by which I could console her, but I did not take that way. What I did say made her kindle with astonishment and grief, and declare energetically that she would never see or speak to me again if I thus spoke. With great difficulty I was allowed to kiss and pacify the young beauty, and I went to my quarters, wondering how I should brave it out with old D'Arcy in the morning.

I rode over the first thing next day. It has always been my rule to face disagreeables and "have it out" with a man. D'Arcy soon joined me in the library, and in a lifeless way took my hand.

"I am glad to see you, as I am going to leave England, Adair, and possibly I may not see you again. I am going to join Bishop ——'s mission in South America."

He named the place, a place of swamp, of yellow fever, of savagery, of destitution. I started back.

"How infinitely absurd of you, D'Arcy. Why, in the name of goodness, are you going out to South America? It is not as if you had your own way to make in the world. You are an elder son."

"And I hope I shall long be an elder son," said D'Arcy. "I never wish to be anything more. There is no duty about here that my father does not discharge better than I could. If there is good work to be done in the wide world I must try and do it, even as others do, and I think that best."

To me he was only talking gibberish.

Then came the row.

"It was not very kind of you to be in the neighborhood and not come to see us."

"You were away, D'Arcy."

"But my mother, Lady Eleanor, was at home. She has been very anxious about her young school-mistress, whom she has always loved and befriended. You are at the old game, Adair, flirting away and thinking of nothing but yourself."

"Something of the sort, I expect."

"If you have made her love you, do you mean to marry her?"

"I can't say that the idea ever occurred to me, D'Arcy."

"Then I suppose you will go away and not give any further trouble?"

"No; I don't think I shall do so, either."

"Frank Adair," said D'Arcy, "I must speak as plainly as possible. Do you think any of us could permit you to interfere with the happiness of a young girl who has my mother's friendship and protection? You have acted badly and basely as it is, but set the matter straight the best way you can; otherwise, Adair, we can never meet again as friends."

The scene struck me at first as unutterably sad. The whole aspect of the park seemed to shift and alter, the very trees and landscape to reel, the very doors to grow strange and forbidding, and the whole familiar aspect of things to grow alien and frosted. To see D'Arcy, too—my beloved D'Arcy—for I now felt how his gentleness, and power, and learning had gained a wider influence over me than ever I had dreamed of—altered into another man altogether! There was an odd gleam in the eyes, a sarcastic curve on the lip, a haughty intonation in his voice, that struck me with astonishment and with dismay.

But I was certainly not to be moved by an alternative so sharply presented. I replied moodily, and with rising passion:

"I am not to be dictated to, D'Arcy; I shall do exactly as I think fit in the matter."

"Good morning, then," said D'Arcy, and calling a man, he said, "Bring Mr. Adair's horse, and let Lady Eleanor know that I wish to see her in her room, if I can."

I went away without any leave-taking. When I next went near the school-house it was closed for a vacation, and the school-house was shut up. After some deliberation, I resolved, greatly to the detriment of my Oxford creditors, to send Miss Lane a hundred-pound note, as compensation for the supposed loss of her situation. It was returned to me through the dead-letter office. I made one or two inquiries after her but was never able to trace her.

I confess I was greatly annoyed when, a year or two after this, my father told me that I was to enter the Church. He did not actually tell me that I must, but he gave me clearly to understand that it was my interest to do so. He could positively assure nothing but the living, and I ought to qualify for it, as the life of the present holder would probably shortly drop. So I secured a delightful curacy in the West End. I had nothing to receive; but then, on the other hand, there was nothing to do unless I chose. My incumbent was one who delighted to see a row of curates with their hands decorously folded, and clad in spotless surplices. And I lived the life of a fashionable London curate, frequented the opera, dined out, and was quite a favorite in Curzon-street, May Fair.

But I confess I was not quite happy or satisfied. Often, even in my dreams, the sad, grieved beauty of Selina Lane reproached me—often the half-cutting and all-contemptuous look of D'Arcy pierced me through. Goldsmith has a famous line how "fools that came to mock remained to pray." But I thought that the man who read prayers might himself be a fool. Somehow even the very sermons, purchased as if they were a quack medicine, as in a sense they were, at a shilling penny halfpenny apiece, seemed to be directed against myself.

Our senior curate was a tall, gaunt man, who came from some theological college in the North, and who had scanty social gifts to atone for the want of Oxford culture. But I could not help observing that his face would lighten up with a divine rapture as the sunset glow fell upon it during evensong; that whereas I never took evening duty unless it came to me in rotation, he was never absent; and that whereas I looked upon my profession as a kind of extra to my usual life, his own whole life was dedicated to his sermons and active duties.

I do believe that gaunt senior looked upon me as little better than those metropolitan heathen, whom I was popularly supposed to be elevating and enlightening. I do believe that he cultivated my acquaintance with some dark design of elevating the tone of my mind, or something of that sort. He rather reminded me of D'Arcy in his simplicity and goodness, but without that inimitable grace, courtesy, wit and wisdom of D'Arcy—D'Arcy, who was sacrificing his rare gifts to those unappreciating Patagonians. He exhorted me to take more interest in my work. "Go and see some of the poor. Take some hopeless chronic case of illness, and watch it all through, from first to last; that will be a good apprenticeship to your life-work," said Dobbs, using that expression with a solemnity that I did not much care for. He could make every allowance for a man who had the misfortune to be an Honorable as well as a reverend. "But really, old fellow, if it is worth while being a parson at all, you ought to carry out the idea a little more." So argued Dobbs; and in a weak moment, prompted by various compunctious visitings, I promised Dobbs that I would practically adopt his line of argument. Dobbs said he had to go down at Christmas into the country, to visit his old father, and if I would only take a share of his more pressing cases, he would go with an easiar mind, and be able to stay for a longer period with his dad. Being good-natured—which was my solitary virtue—I assented, and Dobbs went off, pacified, to the wilds of Northumberland, leaving with me a list of such of his duties as now fell to my lot unequally to discharge.

My increased share in the daily services I conscientiously went through. Indeed, by this time I had quite developed a taste for church music, and took a positive delight in training the choir. But eleven days of Dobbs' Christmas vacation had elapsed before I thought of that ominous list of rich and poor. The poor, indeed, had not been neglected, for my housekeeper had orders to deal out the customary doles, with an added amount for the sake of Christmastide. The cases being of a Christmas kind—that is to say, rheumatism or lumbago being the predominant type—I took things quietly. But as I dressed to go out for dinner on Christmas Eve, my conscience pricked me sore as I saw Dobbs' memorandum lying on my dressing-table, and I crammed it into my waistcoat pocket, vowing that I would attend to it as soon as Christmas Day was fairly past. Then in amid the glancing lamps, and in the frosty air, I stepped into a Hansom and was whirled away to my Christmas-Eve party. Shall I ever, gracious Heaven, forget that Christmas Eve?

The dinner was progressing toward a prosperous termination, when a note was slipped into my hand. It had been sent from Dobbs' house to mine, and the housekeeper had thought it best to send it on. "Mrs. Merton's cousin is much worse, and would like to see Mr. Dobbs'." I quietly referred to my memorandum, and there I saw among the Christmas cases, "That case at Mrs. Merton's, 15 Paradise-row," with three asterisks, which I had unfortunately overlooked, but which I now thought to denote importance or urgency. I only stayed a few minutes to operate on the back of a pheasant, and drain another glass of champagne. I would pacify my conscience by going at once to see this case, and would come back as soon as I could. I made my excuses, on the ground of an urgent case, which were courteously received; and as I left the room I thought I heard some one murmur, "Excellent young man," which I took to myself with much complacency, as a thoroughly deserved compliment.

Paradise-row was not far off. It was, indeed, in my district, but I had never ascended any steps, or knocked at any door. Externally it was a street of neat, substantial, and even large-sized tenements; but I knew enough of London that although the building might only suffice for one well-to-do family, yet it was probably the habitation of a whole set of families. There was a row of three bells at the address given—a smaller number than usual—and an unusual neatness about the place. Mrs. Merton came to see me—a decent-looking Londoner, with a careworn look. I noticed that the place seemed full of flowering plants, and there was a sound of birds—indications of the frequent country tastes of poor Londoners. Her cousin once removed had been staying with her for seven or eight months, and had seen one or two great doctors; but London did not agree with her so well as the country. They did not come to our church; but as they lived in our parish, and as they had heard that Mr. Dobbs was such a very good gentleman, she had sent for him. Her niece might not live very long, she had need of comfort, and ought to see a clergyman. Mrs. Merton was sorry that Mr. Dobbs—of whom she evidently had a high opinion, which she did not extend to all the cloth—was away, but perhaps another clergyman might do as well. Then she opened the door of an adjacent apartment, and there, in a poor room, with a few faint signs of elegance about it, the suppleness of frame gone, the roundness of face and chin gone, but with cheek and eye brighter than ever, but with a fatal brightness, lay poor Selina Lane.

When she saw me, she gave a short, quick scream, and stretched out her arms wildly.

"Oh, Frank, dearest! at last—at last!" Then she fell back, fainting, and there was a scarlet stream at her lips.

The motherly Mrs. Merton was astonished, as she might be. For myself, I was in the highest degree deeply moved. Mrs. Merton supported the head of the sufferer, and told some one to run for a doctor. I did what I could, which was little or nothing; but I took her hand, whispering, "Selina, darling, you must lie very quiet, and not speak a word till the doctor comes." She only gave me a look—ah! a look that at this moment thrills my whole soul!—and clasped my hand. Evidently she did not associate me with the clergyman who had been sent for, but evidently thought that I had sought her out and found her. I certainly felt my position most embarrassing. Thus it is that our old follies find us out, and a forgotten past confronts us.

I had heard the name of a physician mentioned whom I knew to be one of the greatest men in his profession, and I presently went off to him, and was able to bring him back with me. Mrs. Merton waited for him, and I accompanied him home. It was not a case of which he could speak at all hopefully. In the ordinary course the patient would die, and before very long; but if you could altogether improve her general health, her life might be indefinitely prolonged. She had evidently been suffering a good deal from mental causes. "It seemed a very hard thing to say," added the doctor, "but it belonged to that class of cases in which rick people lived, and poor people died. Only let the pretty young lady leave her poor lodgings, and avoid the rigors of the English Winter now upon us, and make her calm and happy in mind, and surround her with comforts and kindness, and she might have a new lease of life. Otherwise, the case would run its ordinary course." And here the doctor shrugged his shoulders.

I need not go more fully into this history, nor tell how Selina, finding life intolerable and unhappy, had come up from the country to London in broken health and spirits, to find her only remaining relation. We were married at Torquay, and Dobbs married us. Later I took my wife to the south of France, and afterward to Italy. Her fragile, delicate loveliness perhaps surpasses her youthful beauty, but it often gives me a pang, as I think how it was that I had replaced the roses by the lilies. The great physician tells me that her life may be prolonged for years, but its tenure is uncertain, and for my delicate boy the future days are doubtful. My father has long since been reconciled to me through the best of mothers—through the charm of my wife's nature—and I think I may add, by the evidence clearly given, that I have been roused from lethargy to work in earnest. I am afraid that they think me a sad absentee from my great living, but Selina is ever my chief care, for I know the preciousness of my treasure and the perilousness of its tenure. Ours is a life-long reconciliation; I know that I am beloved and forgiven.

GOETHE'S WERTHER.—No book has been more ridiculed, no book has been more censured, few books have been so much read and so widely imitated. The satire of the Anti-Jacobin was directed upon it, and Charlotte cutting bread and butter for the groups of children surrounding her, and in this position exciting the rapturous admiration of Werthier, was a never-ending subject of derision for the critics. There were contending factions of Wertherites and Anti-Wertherites. In Germany and France young men sent for pistols exactly like Werther's, and committed suicide immediately. In England many became desponding at domestic tea-tables and invoked thunder and lightning to sympathize with them, wandered sadly through green fields, and lay on their faces staring at friendly insects, but on the whole English critics laughed at the sorrows of Charlotte's lover, and English society pronounced it a ludicrous little volume, just as Boreall did in "Vivian Grey." "Who is Gewter?" asked Mr. Boreall. "A celebrated German writer," replied the modest Miss Macdonald. "I never heard his name," persevered the indefatigable Boreall; "how do you spell it?" "Goethe," relisped Modesty. "Oh! *Goty*," exclaimed the querist; "I knew him well; he wrote the 'Sorrows of Werther.'" "Did he, indeed, Sir," asked Vivian, with the most innocent and inquiring face. "Oh! don't you know that?" said Boreall; "and poor stuff it is!"—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

DESERTED.

Never a ripple upon the lake,
Never a sound on the lea,
Never a rustle amid the leaves,
Nor a note from the bird on the tree.

Never a stir mid the heather bloom,
In its purple, shot with gold
By the sunset; never a plaintive bleat
From the tenants of yonder fold.

Silence afar, around, anear,
Silence—silence, and rest;
Only a tumult of bitter woe,
Stirred in mine own sad breast.

Never a cloud in the rose-flecked sky,
Never a glistening tear
In the pure white folds of the lily-cup,
Nor a mote in the sunlight clear.

Why did he come, with his low, deep voice,
With his manly sunburnt face,
With his clear dark eye, and his tender smile,
With his manhood's supple grace?

Ah me, ah me! to the bird on the tree
Would I tell my old, old tale;
From hour to hour, would I sigh to the flower,
If but my grief would avail.

'Tis past, 'tis gone, that dream of a morn;
I move as a thing apart,
From the joys of Summer, of life, of love,
Cold Winter is in my heart.

—*All the Year Round.*

DEATH OF EDGAR A. POE.—He started from Richmond on the 2d or 3d of October. What happened during the next four or five days is involved in considerable obscurity, but the facts, as far as they can be ascertained, appear to be these: He arrived at Baltimore safely, but between trains unfortunately took a drink with a friend, the consequence of which was, that he was brought back from Havre de Grace by the conductor of the Philadelphia train in a state of delirium. It was the eve of an exciting municipal election, and as he wandered up and down the streets of Baltimore he was seized by the lawless agents of some political club and shut up all night in a cellar. The next morning he was taken out in a state of frenzy, drugged and made to vote in eleven different wards. The following day he was found in the back room of a "head-quarters," and removed to a hospital on Broadway, north of Baltimore-street. He was insensible when found, and remained so until Sunday morning, Oct. 7. A doctor and nurse were with him when he first showed consciousness. "Where am I?" he asked. The doctor answered, "You are cared for by your best friends." After a pause, in which he appeared to recall what had occurred, and to realize his situation, Poe replied, "My best friend would be the man who would blow out my brains." Within ten minutes he was dead!

"O let him pass! he hates him
That would upon the rack of this rough world
Stretch him out longer."

He was buried on the 8th of October in the burial-ground of the Westminster Church, at the corner of Fayette and Greene streets. The funeral was attended by a cousin, a member of the Baltimore Bar, a class-mate, who was afterward Judge of the Baltimore Superior Court, and a Methodist minister, a relative by his marriage. The spot selected for his grave was near the grave of his grandfather, Gen. David Poe. There was a vacant place left, but it was filled several months since by the body of Mrs. Clemm, who died, upward of eighty years old, in the same hospital where her "dear Eddie" expired some twenty-two years before, and was, buried at her own request, by his side.

"Out are the lights—out all!
And over each quivering form
The curtain—a funeral pall—
Comes down with the rush of a storm.
And the angels, all pallid and wan,
Uprising, unveiling, affirm
That the play is the tragedy 'Man,'
And its hero the conqueror Worm."

—*Harper's Magazine.*

STATISTICAL INFORMATION IN REGARD TO THE LONGEVITY OF SOVEREIGNS.—An inquiry may be made into the longevity of persons whose lives are prayed for; also, that of the praying classes generally; and in both these cases we can easily obtain statistical facts. The public prayer for the sovereign of every state, Protestant and Catholic, is and has been in the spirit of our own, "Grant her in health long to live." Now, as a simple matter of fact, has this prayer any efficacy? There is a memoir by Dr. Guy, in the *Journal of the Statistical Society*, (vol. xxii., page 355,) in which he compares the mean age of sovereigns with that of other classes of persons. His results are expressed in the following table:

MEAN AGE ATTAINED BY MALES OF VARIOUS CLASSES, WHO HAD SURVIVED THEIR THIRTIETH YEAR, FROM 1758 TO 1843. DEATHS BY ACCIDENT OR VIOLENCE ARE EXCLUDED.

	No.	Average.	Eminent Men.
Members of Royal houses	97	64.04	....
Clergy	945	69.49	66.42
Lawyers	294	68.14	66.51
Medical profession	244	67.31	67.07
English aristocracy	1,179	67.31	....
Gentry	1,632	70.22	....
Trade and commerce	513	68.74	....
Officers in the Royal Navy	366	68.40	....
English literature and science	395	67.55	65.22
Officers of the army	569	67.07	....
Fine arts	239	65.96	64.74

The sovereigns are literally the shortest-lived of all who have the advantage of affluence.—*Francis Galton, Fortnightly Review.*

NOVELS AND THEIR TIMES.—Marivaux's "Marianne" occupied a space of twenty years in the writing, and was left unfinished. It is not to be inferred that the author worked exclusively at this novel during so long a period, but that between the beginning of the composition and its publication twenty years intervened; its progress was interrupted by other work, and the narrative was suspended while plays were produced, for which the stage would not consent to wait. Marivaux wrote some thirty comedies and two other novels, one of which is forgotten, but that of the "Paysan Parvenu" is not less admired than "Marianne." In the "Paysan Parvenu," the reader is frequently reminded of Fielding by a particular simplicity of style and keenness of thought; by the manner of its construction; by its deviations from narrative into reflection; by some of its incidents; by its fine delineation of character; and by the laxity of moral tone, marking its representations of women. —*Macmillan's Magazine.*

LEVER, THE NOVELIST.—Of professional jokers, Lever was the most obstinate and obstreperous and iterative. Flashes of silence were as rare with him as they were with Macaulay himself. The jokes were always uttered, too, with overwhelming assurance that they could never become stale or flat. There was a pun of Sydney Smith's and not a very eminent one, which he seemed never to tire of telling. Mrs. Grote, the wife of the distinguished historian, appeared once at a soirée with a queer sort of turban on her accomplished head. "Look at that," said Sydney, "that's the origin of the word grotesque."

Lever's sweet brogue was a decided helper of his fun, and so was his abounding good fellowship. When he pleased, he could talk continuously and interestingly. I once heard him discourse Sir Henry Bulwer on hygienics in a style that was worthy of a Professor—though occasionally with a sly allusion to the weakness of the hypochondriacal diplomat. The ambassador in *Glencove* is a caricature photograph of Sir Henry in Lever's best manner. As the novelist was originally a medical man, he knew enough of the pharmacopœia to make quite a show of powders and pills, and possessed familiarity enough with ailments to exhibit skill in diagnosis, so that his hipped Envoy is a crack character in his gallery. There were other individuals resident in Florence whom he took off in his novels in unmistakable portraitures. One of them, especially, an ancient Major, more military than martial, was very fierce in vengeful talk against the mirth-making artist, but discreetly confined himself to verbal indignation. He might, indeed, have said to his persecutor, as little Dr. Hewson, of Philadelphia, said to big lawyer Broome, of that ilk: "Sir, your size protects you;" for Harry Lorrequer would have been an ugly customer in a scuffle. His potent physique sufficiently explained his power of work, which must have been enormous, considering the time he devoted to amusement.

No afternoon but he was to be seen at the Cascine galloping around with his wife and daughters, and taking all the sport of the place—and no night when he was not to be found, either at his own house or some one's else with his hands full of cards. Great was he at whist, and great were his gains therefrom; so much so that at times there were ugly whispers about his play, which no one, however, seriously believed. He commanded success because he deserved it, his skill at the game being unique; and, then, nothing succeeds like success. Fortune don't in general like to waste her favors on desertless players. Why Lever should have been so acrimonious as he often was, in his O'Dowdisms, particularly against Americans, is hard to explain.

Lever's pen was the property of a great publishing-house in London, to which he was under contract for £1,500 a year to furnish a certain amount of manuscript. Quantity, therefore, even more than quality, was his object, so everything, pretty much, was grist that came to his mill. When he couldn't snow white paper any longer, he snowed brown with equal coolness. Had he condensed himself, he might have done much that would live, instead of many things that "to-morrow will be dying." That contract once saved his life. He had taken passage in the unfortunate Arctic to pay us a visit, but his employers forbade the trip for the moment and thus prevented him from going down into the sea with the ship. One can imagine his Erinical rage at the prohibition, and his Hibernian ecstacy at the escape. How often do we vituperate the sources of salvation. Our prayer ought mostly to be, Do not grant me what I ask! Lever's residence was in the Palazzo Capponi on the Arno until his appointment to the Vice-Consulate at Spezzia. Afterward he was promoted to the Consulate at Trieste, where he lost his wife. It seems but yesterday that I saw her cantering in buxom life between her husband and her rosy daughter through the alleys of the Cascine, laughing gaily at her own or his quips.—"*English Singing-Birds in Florence," in Scribner's for September.*

ANECDOTE OF DANIEL WEBSTER.—Evening sessions were sometimes held as the pressure of business became more urgent; and sometimes disorder and confusion prevailed, as was always the case in the House on similar occasions. In the Senate, however, it took the shape of exuberant festivity and fun. Grave and aged Senators became jocose and comical, and sometimes the mirth grew fast and furious, the proceedings more resembling a town-meeting or a farce than the orderly conduct of a deliberative assembly. I remember one night in particular. It was near the close of the session, and the Senate was engaged in the reading of bills, preparatory to their final passage. Col. King was in the chair, a solemn and dignified presiding officer, but with no sense of the ludicrous, or any idea of a joke. The Secretary of the Senate, Asbury Dickens, was reading bills rapidly by their titles, and business was going on finely. Half of the Senators were asleep, with their heads on their desks. The presiding officer had a formula of words which he never varied: "Senators in the affirmative say aye; negative, no. The ayes have it." Not a voice would be heard, aye or no, and Dickens went on with his reading. For nearly an hour nothing was heard in the Chamber but the monotonous reading of the Secretary, and the President putting the vote and announcing the result. At length Mr. Webster, who had been sound asleep for a long time, lifted up his head, and gazed about the Chamber with a puzzled look; and when Col. King said, "Negative, no," he cried out, "No-o-o!" in a prolonged sound and with a sepulchral voice. The President looked steadily at him, as if doubting the evidence of his own senses, and exclaimed, "The ayes evidently have it." "Let them take it and go along with it, then," said Mr. Webster, and dropping his head upon his desk, was soon fast asleep again.—*Harper's Magazine.*

GLUCK AND BEETHOVEN.—Assuredly music can have no higher special function than to express at their highest pitch the religious sentiments and the various passions which originate the actions of mankind. All honor to those who have adequately translated any human emotion into music! But though religion and passion are included in our idea of humanity, they do not complete it. Humanity contains religion and passion, and a great deal more besides. Beethoven was the first to give musical utterance to humanity as a whole. It involves no dispraise of Gluck's splendid genius to affirm that it has nothing in common with that of Beethoven, except, indeed, the mere vehicle of expression. The sphere which it completely fills up only touches the circumference of Beethoven's world-wide orb at a single point. And this one point of contact is also a point of divergence. The genius of Gluck is essentially dramaturgic. To the great fundamental passions of human nature he gave a musical expression as grandiose in sentiment, and as perfect in form, as the poetical expression which has been given to them by the greatest masters of the Greek drama. All comparisons are more or less false; but, comparatively speaking, we may assign to Gluck, in relation to Beethoven, much the same position as that which is occupied, say, by Sophocles, or, if you will, by Euripides, (the most human of the Greek dramatists,) in relation to Shakespeare, who is the most perfect poetical expression of humanity in its complete *ensemble*. As Shakespeare emancipated poetry, so Beethoven has emancipated music, from all limitations—limitations of subject and limitations of form. And, like Shakespeare, this he did, not by inventing new forms, but by taking any and every form that he found ready to his hand, and transfusing into it something which completely transfigured it. And so, to return to this question of orchestral structure. If we compare the orchestra of Gluck with the orchestra of Beethoven, we at once find ourselves in presence of two irreconcilable opposites, or at least two forces moving in different planes—the opera and the symphony. That is to say, dramatic music, and—what? There lies the question. Some other dramatic orchestra may, perhaps, equal that of Gluck. None is likely to surpass it. But Gluck himself has assigned to such an orchestra its place—a high one, perhaps the highest, yet still only a place, definite and impassably bounded—in the universe of music. He has selected for the sublimest musical expression a distinct nationality in the world of human passions. The domain of his musical ideas is circumscribed, liked the mother-country of their birth, that Hellas of Homer, Sophocles and Phidias, which is bathed by three seas—the Mediterranean, the Ægean and the Ionian. Gluck's orchestra has in it every imaginable accent requisite for the perfect utterance of a sentiment saturated by the beauty of classic antiquity, from the cry of Polycletes to the prayer of Iphigenia. But what is absolutely grandiose is also absolutely exclusive. And this fact suffices for the classification of Gluck's orchestra.—*Fortnightly Review.*

HOW TO SLEEP.—Distrust and do not use those rules for introspection which bid you, after you have retired to rest, review the day which has passed, and examine your failure or your success. It is a question, at the best, how frequent such examination should be; probably, at the most, not more often than three times in the year. However this is to be, such an examination is never to be made after you have gone to bed. When I come to show you the methods of sleep, I will show why. Distrust, again, all old saws about "Six hours' sleep for a maid, and seven hours' sleep for a man," and the like, which undertake to regulate for you, as by some vermilion edict of a Chinese Emperor, your performance of this absolute duty. You can find out for yourself, at least with the assistance of your physician, how many hours of sleep you require; and, as we live, it is much more likely that you require nine hours of each twenty-four, than that you can make six answer. The rule for the decision as to this duty for the night comes in the rule for the duty of the arrangement for the day. That rule is this, as well stated by Thomas Drew, that no man has any right in a single day to incur more fatigue than the sleep of the ensuing night will recover from. No man has any right to draw on the capital of his life, that is; or, more simply put, no man has any right to commit suicide by inches. Determine for yourself, then, how many hours of sleep you need. Remember that the bedstead is built, the mattress laid, the sheets and blankets spread, that you may fulfil this duty, and for no other purpose. The bed is not a confessional, in which you are to tell the story of your sins to that exacting and morbid priest yourself. The bed is not a little cabinet, set off from your counting-room, in which you are to finish the calculations which were interrupted by the bores who came in at your office-hours. You go to bed to sleep, and for nothing else.

For similar reasons, distrust all the opening choruses of "Somnambula," and all the other sentimental poetry, which teach you that early rising is, of itself, a virtue and a praise, when it is not based upon the legitimate conditions. The rising of the sun is, indeed, one of the spectacles which never disappoint one, and the freshness of morning has a glory which is all its own. The instincts of life are then at their truest, and in the open air, beneath that blushing sky, the man, new-born, does know the victory of life as nowhere else and at no other time. But he must not think to enjoy this spectacle unless he have earned it. If this banquet is not spread for him, he must not taste; nay, nor even look on. Let him never dare, by any spasm of early rising, to usurp a throne which is intended for other princes. His first duty is to fill out the hours of sleep which he knows he needs, before he attempts the duties of that day. When he has done so, let him arise from his bed with the majesty and promptness of a child of God, who is lord of his own movements. Till he has done so, let him never think to share the glories or the luxuries which are not his own.—*Old and New.*

AMERICAN COOKERY.—It is a blessed thing that the frying-pan is fleeing before the march of civilization, even if in its flight it leaves many a Parthian sting in the stomach of middle age. Nowadays only the country-tavern breakfast, let us hope, fries things—corned beef, it is said, with the rest—and ends itself, and perhaps the delicate traveler, with pickles and pie. The frying-pan has made many martyrs, but of the two utensils, so far as we know, it is only the gridiron that has ever made a bona fide saint, although more than one dyspeptic, I fear, canonized solely by the frying-pan, has mistaken a change of stomach for a change of heart. So the hotel breakfast is frequently good; not so much because it takes an unusual degree of perverse talent to spoil a chop or a boiled egg, as because the breakfast is cooked to order, seldom fried, and eaten generally with its first natural flush upon it. The misfortune to the urban beefsteak of our day, it would seem, is that in too many kitchens it has jumped from the frying-pan into the fire. And to burn in broiling is the unpardonable sin of cookery. But with breakfast, unfortunately, the *cuisine* of the great hotel is too apt to end its successes, since we take for granted that on the tables of men or women truly wise there's no such thing as supper, or at least that those with whom erring custom has linked the twilight sadness of tea and preserves take little thought to themselves as to the tea wherewith they shall be drugged or the preserves wherewithal they shall be depressed. The acute observer who has boarded long at a hotel may, through many experiments and by a series of hungry inductions, learn with some degree of exactness when his favorite dishes are just done, and, arranging his dinner-hour accordingly, he may dine almost as well as he has breakfasted. This, however, is possible only when the cook is good, which is far from being always the case. Cooking, indeed, is like love—not quite unpurchasable, yet hard to buy, so noble is the art, so noble, in fact, are both arts. To state it mildly, about half the cooks, male and female, are bad; and if yours of the hotel is one of them, your dinner will be the usual culinary miscegenation, and even your breakfast will have the peculiar American-ism of cookery, which is grease.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

EDGAR A. POE IN YOUTH.—But whatever his age—ten or fifteen—Poe turned his back on Stoke Newington and its duplicate pedagogue and parson, and returned to the United States, in 1822. He took up his abode with the Allans in Richmond, where he continued his studies under the best masters for two or three years. He was a handsome lad, with bright eyes, soft, clustering hair, and a face alive with expression. Apt and clever, but of a wayward temper, he was noted for his power of extemporaneous story-telling, and for his feats of activity and strength. Like Byron, he was an expert and strong swimmer, and it is related of him that he once, for a wager, on a hot day in June, swam from Richmond to Warwick, a distance of seven miles and a half, against a tide running from two to three miles an hour. The feat fatigued him so little that he walked back to Richmond after having accomplished it. He had the art of making friends, and was profoundly touched by kindness. The extreme tenderness of his feelings was shown one day when he visited the house of one of his schoolmates whose mother, on entering the room where he was, took his hand and spoke some words of welcome, which penetrated his heart so deeply that he lost the power of speech, if not of consciousness itself. To the friend thus formed he was wont to impart all his youthful sorrows. She had a happy influence over him in his darker moods, and after her death it was his habit for months to pay a nightly visit to the cemetery in which she was buried. The drearier the nights, the longer he lingered and the more regretfully he came away. The memory of this lady is said to have suggested the most beautiful of his minor poems, the lines beginning,

"Helen, thy beauty is to me,"

and may have done so, though I am not aware that Poe himself ever countenanced the idea. It is far more likely that she remotely suggested "The Sleeper," the concluding lines of which reflect what we may suppose to have been his feelings in his long night watches by her grave:

"My love she sleeps! O, may her sleep,
As it is lasting, so be deep!
Soft may be the worms about her creep!
Far in the forest dim and old,
For her may some tall vault unfold—
Some vault that oft hath flung its black
And winged panels fluttering back,
Triumphant, o'er the crested palls
Of her grand family funerals—
Some sepulchre, remote, alone,
Against whose portal she hath thrown,
In childhood, many an idle stone—
Some tomb from out whose sounding door
She ne'er shall force an echo more,
Thrilling to think, poor child of sin!
It was the dead who groaned within."

—*Harper's Magazine.*

SHEEP-RUNS IN NEW-ZEALAND.—The inhabited part of New-Zealand consists of two narrow islands some five hundred miles long, and it possesses a great variety of climate; some parts, such as Wellington and Otago, being quite English in their temperature, while the provinces on the eastern coast have a climate resembling that of the Santa Clara Valley, in California. All over New-Zealand the Summer winds are so boisterous that the culture of the grape is impossible, even in parts where the heat of the sun would otherwise admit of it; but all other fruits of temperate regions grow well. These islands are sheep pastures, *par excellence*, and sheep thrive well on the natural grasses; and wherever the English grasses are sown, they spread so rapidly as to eradicate the native growth, and to afford the flocks a still more abundant nourishment.

In Hawkes Bay, in the north island, the runs are put up at auction by the Government, in blocks of thousands of acres, and bring from £5,000 to £20,000, or £30,000. In the province of Canterbury, in the middle island, the runs are not sold, but the leases are put up at auction. The capital required to engage in sheep-farming is about the same in both islands, and an investment of £5,000 is required to make it profitable; a New-Zealand laborer, therefore, never thinks of settling in that country. He gets about £1 per week, with board and lodging included. This he saves up (frequently leaving it in his master's hands, who gives him ten per cent. per annum for the loan of it) till it amounts to a sum sufficient to enable him to go home and start some little business, thus adding to the over-crowded state of England and depriving the new country of a valuable settler. The wages I have stated are those of a common laborer; a shepherd gets £2 per week, and sometimes more—at least, such were the prices three years ago. In Hawkes Bay, the minimum price of Government land is five shillings

per acre, and land not bought in at the public auctions is open to settlers at from ten to five shillings per acre; but this land is generally in inaccessible situations, and therefore useless. In Canterbury, the minimum price of land is £1, and this is the reason the lands are leased and not bought in that province.

The greater part of the land is unfitted for agriculture, but its poverty and ruggedness agree well with the flocks, who are strangers to the diseases that afflict them elsewhere, and their pastures are well watered by numerous streams and rivers. Owing to the formation of the country, the Auckland land grants furnished by Government to immigrants are a delusion and a snare, being generally quite valueless.—*Overland Monthly.*

"RALLIE-PAPIER."

While English cavalry officers have been inventing polo, those of France are trying to regenerate themselves by means of equestrian paper-chases, which they call "rallie-papier." This is not a revival of anything established of yore—it is something altogether new; and there can be no doubt that if it be permanently substituted for "perroquet" (vulgo: absinthe drinking) as a national sport, the consequences may be all that a patriot can wish.

We may begin by saying that the French cavalry officer is by no means a bad rider. He has the School of Saumur, which teaches to sit valiantly; and if he have a propensity to pull his nag's mouth and make him curvet when there are ladies by to look on, this must be ascribed to that gallant desire to please the other sex which is the charming basis of the native character. On the other hand, one should rather decline pronouncing an opinion on French horses. Taken together, an assemblage of French hacks exhibit an amount of screw-power not often seen in a like collection in any other land. "But then," say the British horse-dealers who import steeds, having already finished an honorable career in Rotten-row, "what can you expect in a country where gentlemen think £40 an outside price for a good saddle-horse?" Frenchmen take so gushingly to any novel amusement that there is nothing strange in the fact of the first "meets" for "rallie-papier" having been crowded. You meet on the plain of Satory dressed as you please. But as one should contrive to do what others do, it is as well to come in cords, a bottle-green coat and a velvet jockey-cap. There are two hornsmen who toot merrily while the cavalcade is assembling. Ladies canter up, and among them not a few Americans who have been attracted by the assurance that, like Leech's sportsman, they will have "nothing but prime turnpike roads all the way." In the midst of the concourse towers a cavalier, who is the cynosure of all eyes, and who is mounted on a brute seventeen hands high, with legs like flails. This is the "hare." He is a rider, a warrior, and a lady-killer of distinction. The Prussians, it seems, had a taste of his quality in that cuirassier charge at Reichshofen, and the English have more than once paled with envy at his doings in their hunting-fields. For the present he is engaged in adjusting a capacious bag filled with paper-cuttings to either side of his saddle-bows. Then a brother horseman pins to his left shoulder a white satin rosette, which is to be like the fox's brush, the prize of the first in at the "death." A watch is consulted; the "hare" is to have ten minutes' start. He lifts his hat, waves a graceful adieu with his hand, and away he goes, his giant roan kicking up the Satory turf with her big hoofs, and the two bags flapping on both sides of him like wings. Then the vivandières of a dragoon and a hussar regiment circulate among the horses in their dashing uniforms, and offer cognac and kirsch to keep the damp out. Damp is indeed a complimentary term, for it is drizzling, and there is a fine soaking mist rising over Satory Plain. But never mind that. The hornsmen have recommenced to toot with frenzy; the ten minutes are up; and forty male Nimrods, with about a dozen ladies, thunder off toward the nearest high-road, as above mentioned, and charge down it at full gallop, the mud flying above their heads in showers and constellating their clothes with myriads of clayey specks. Clatter and splash go the hoofs! A village is passed, the cottagers trooping to their doors amazed at the goodly sight, and waving their head-dresses. The American ladies laugh and like it; the one or two French ladies are not over-pleased at the plight of their habits; the Frenchmen spur away as if the eyes of their country were upon them, and three or four have cigars in their mouths, to show that their nerves are quite under control. The "scent" lies straight as a line. If the warrior hare had been carrying the mail-bags, he could not have gone straighter. But, steady! here is a herd of cows. Disagreeable episode! What shall one do? —rein in? Never. It is the cows must yield. They pause, consider the cavalcade, turn tail, and bolt. Happily they have the good sense to branch off up the first by-road, so that one avoids the unpleasantness which might have occurred had one overtaken them and been obliged to charge in their midst. The cow-boy is heard shrieking imprecations from a distance when the "field" has flashed by his astonished vision like a whirlwind. Then comes a mile of clear road; then a pony-chaise, which looks at first as if it meant to behave like the cows, but thinks better of it, and draws up under the hedge-row, where its occupants go through five minutes of rather sensational emotions. Then comes a check. Yes, the scent fails and everybody pantingly pulls up, each horse being be-mudded to the girths and each rider's face flushed with excitement at the chase. But can it be—can it indeed be—that Capt. Jules (the hare) has passed through that open farm-yard gate, dashed through the yard beyond it, and set his horse at the haw-haw which parts the said yard from a beet-root field? Yes, such is the truth; a heap of paper slips within the gate bears evidence to the fact. Adventurous Jules! nothing can be too bold for that fearless rider! Eleven of the horsemen and three ladies scamper through the yard and breast the haw-haw; twenty-nine of the horsemen and the remaining ladies know a way round and take it. When the two parties have joined again a couple of the haw-haw champions are missing. The hardy Col. Achilles has had a roll in the ditch; the valorous Lieut. Hector, who is mounted on a dog-cart horse which has never been asked to do any jumping before, has been backed by that pusillanimous animal into the horse-pond. But these are the perils of the chase. Where danger is, lurks no glory! On ride the no trusty hunters over the beet-roots and into the road again. The American ladies begin to think a battle must be like this; the French ladies ask themselves whether the mud upon their skirts will much detract from their general appearance when luncheon-time comes; the gentlemen with the cigars in their mouths have long ceased to draw any smoke, but keep the extinct weed between their teeth, nevertheless, to prove that they fear nothing. Thus the minutes and the blue kilomètre posts fly by in company; the horses continue to reek, and the riders to glow more crimson, until, glorious conclusion! the headlong Jules is seen at two hundred yards off. He has taken a blind road, and has to retrace his steps. He cannot escape, dauntless though he be and spur as he will; and he does spur desperately. Here the pace becomes fast and furious—vertiginous, as the riders themselves put it. There is no quarter given, boot-heels are plied with frenzy, whips whistle and fall with sounding thwacks, peasant reapers lean on their scythes to admire and shout. Then this is what occurs. The swift-horsed Major Ajax outstrips the rest of the field, and, calling upon his steed with vibrating voice, pursues the hare like Olympic vengeance, nears him, bumps him, gets abreast of him, and finally snatches in triumph the rosette from his shoulder, and reins in, holding high his prize, and bawling "Victoire!" The next thing to do is to offer this trophy chivalrously to pretty Miss Somebody, of Baltimore, U. S., and the next to seek for the nearest presentable inn, and there to drink in burgundy to the next meeting. Vive Rallie-Papier!—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE CHARACTER OF LEVER'S WORKS.—With Charles Lever passes away a style of novel peculiarly his own. Indeed, it required all his genius and established reputation to enable it to hold its ground against new forms of thought and construction. Still his writings will long be popular. He is never sensational, in the sense in which that phraise has become descriptive of a class of novels in which the enormities of human nature—outrageous crimes and abominable sins—are essentials. Nor, on the other hand, is he the depictor of calm, real life, extracting its interest from the discharge of daily duties and the sentiments and passions of ordinary people. He paints neither stormy seas, nor savagely-grand scenery, luridly lighted up by the lightning flash or the conflagration; nor yet the placid lake or the sunny meadows with their unchanging though unexciting loveliness. He has, however, his own peculiar style, neither still life nor life in convulsions—the life of dramatic action, full of movement, incident, situation, pageant, and, if we may use the illustration, of stage effect. Into this he throws the energy of a lively genius, a joyous temperament, a ready wit, a keen appreciation of character, a good deal of sagacity, and a large experience of mankind. To the honor of Lever be it remembered that, like Dickens and Thackeray, he has written nothing to raise the blush of shame or of offended modesty. No impure word sullies his page; no impure thought is suggested by his freest sallies.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

MARCO POLO'S RETURN HOME FROM THE DOMINION OF THE GREAT MOGUL.—Ramusio, Polo's earliest biographer, (1553,) tells the well-known story of three shabbily-dressed strangers, who interlarded their Venetian with strange words, appearing in the city and claiming the Palazzo Poli. It was like a coming back from the dead, of which Tennyson says:

> "The hard heir strides about their lands,
> And will not yield them for a day."

They were scouted as impostors, and only after much ado did they prove that they were the real Polos. Once admitted into their mansion, they determined to set their identity beyond dispute. They gave a magnificent banquet to all the notabies of Venice, appearing themselves in long robes of crimson satin. These, when hand-washing was over, they had cut up and divided among the servants, their own dress being now long robes of crimson damask. After the first course the damask was cut up, and replaced by crimson velvet; and, with the dessert, the velvet was given away, and the three sat down in ordinary dinner dress. Then, when the servants had gone, young Marco brought in the three old patched and weather-stained suits, and began to rip up the seams, and to pull out rubies, sapphires, diamonds and emeralds, so artfully stitched in that nobody would have suspected their being there. Before leaving Kublai's Court they had turned their gold into jewels, for convenience of carriage, and, with such evidence before them, the company was fully convinced that the three were the Polos, and no mistake; and straightway Maffeo was raised to high office, and young Polo (as we saw) was put in command of a State galley.

Marco Barbuto (1566) gives a different version of the old coat story: The wife of one of them—unfortunately for the story, neither had a wife just then—gave one coat away to a beggar; she did not like to see the dirty thing about. Nicolo married again during his son's captivity, for fear the family should become extinct. Polo was naturally unwilling to lose nearly half a million ducats; so he took a wheel (like the prayer-wheels of the bonzes) and began turning it on the most crowded parts of the Rialto. Everybody came to look; but to all inquirers why he behaved in that way, he only replied, "He'll come back if God pleases." So he went on for two or three days; at last in the crowd he spied his old coat on the back of one of those who came to stare at him. Of course he bought it back at once; and from those jewels the family got the nickname of *Ca' Million*, and the site of his house is called "*Corte del Millione.*"

No doubt he was nicknamed Mark Million; but Ramusio says the reason is that he was always dealing in such large numbers, when speaking of the Khan—revenues fifteen millions of gold; army at least a million, hearth tax paid on a million houses, in at least two of his cities, &c. The incredulity of the day soon christened him Mark Million; and in the Venetian masks, as we are told, Mark Million became a stock character, and told Münchausen-like stories. Indeed, a contemporary says that Polo's friends, anxious for his soul's good, begged him, on his death-bed, to retract what passed credence.—*British Quarterly Review.*

THE COLOR OF THE SEA.—The rich blue color often seen in masses of water is to be accounted for by the action of the suspended particles in the fluid on the light traversing it. To understand how the color may vary it is necessary to recall for a moment the composition of sunlight. When such light is passed through a triangular column of glass or optical prism it is broken up into the seven prismatic colors, viz., red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet.

When the light falls on water of sufficient depth it is also decomposed or broken up, the red rays of light are absorbed near the surface of the water and disappear, while the other colored rays pass to a greater depth, one after the other being lost in their proper order, viz., red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, until at last there is complete extinction of light if the water is free from solid particles.

The presence of minute particles, however, causes a part of the light to be reflected, and according as this reflected light has come from various depths so will its color vary. If, for example, the particles are large and freely reflect from a moderate depth, while they prevent reflection from a greater depth, the color will be green, while if they are minute and the reflection is from a great depth, the color will be blue.

In the experimental examination of this subject Prof. Tyndall reports that while making a trip in the steamer Urgent he caused his assistant to cast a white plate attached to a cord into the water from the forward part of the vessel, while he marked its color when it reached his post of observation at the stern. In every instance the plate appeared of a green color, although the water was of a deep blue. The plate had thus far reflected the light from a moderate depth and showed the tint of light reflected from this depth, while the indigo tint of the remainder of the water represented the color reflected from minute particles at great depths.—*Scribner's for September.*

EDGAR A. POE AT WEST POINT.—Poe entered West Point in June, 1830, and left some time in 1831. My authority for this statement is Gen. George W. Cullum, who adds, in answer to some inquiries with which I troubled him:

"As Poe was of the succeeding class to mine at West Point, I remember him very well as a cadet. He was a slovenly, heedless boy, very eccentric, inclined to dissipation, and, of course, preferred making verses to solving equations. While at the Academy he published a small volume of poems, dedicated to Bulwer in a long rambling letter. These verses were the source of great merriment with us boys, who considered the author cracked, and the verses ridiculous doggerel. Even after the lapse of forty years I can now recall these absurd lines from 'Isabel:'

> 'Was not that a fairy ray, Isabel?
> How fantastically it fell,
> With a spiral twist and a swell,
> And over the wet grass rippled away
> Like the tinkling of a bell!'

Whether Poe resigned from West Point, as he claimed, or whether he was expelled, as Dr. Griswold declared, I am enabled to settle at the last moment by the following note from Brevet Major and Adjutant Edward C. Boynton, dated West Point, May 15, 1871:

'The records of the Military Academy show that Edgar A. Poe was brought before a general court-martial at West Point on the 7th of January, 1831, under the following charges:

Charge I. Gross neglect of all duty.

Charge II. Disobedience of orders.

The specifications set forth time, place, &c. To both charges the accused pleaded 'guilty,' and so the Court found, and sentenced him 'to be dismissed the service of the United States,' which sentence was afterward approved at the War Department, and carried into effect March 6, 1831.' "—*Harper's Magazine.*

SENSATION IN THE MOUSE'S EAR.—Dr. Schobl, of Prague, has made the distribution of nerves to the ear of the mouse a subject of special examination, and calls attention to the fabulous richness of this organ in nerves, the bat's wing being in comparison but poorly supplied. According to the doctor's estimate, a mouse's ear of ordinary size presents on an average 6,000 nerve terminations, or for both ears, 12,000. The function of this elaborate development is probably, as in the case of the bat's wing, to enable the animal to guide its way through dark, narrow passages.—*Scribner's.*

BED-BUG-BEAR.

From Our Own Correspondent.

DRESDEN, Wednesday, Aug. 14, 1872.

"I'm going to turn in," said Simpson, with an abysmal yawn. "By George! I shall be glad to get a good, sound, comfortable sleep, at last! This car-seat sleeping has about played me out. Awful jolly bed, that of mine!" he continued, as he scratched an ineffectual match, (every fourth match lights in Germany, on the average.) "None of your great broad, sprawling things, that you can lie crossways and diagonal in, but just a nice, snug, comfortable little berth, such as suits me to death. Come in and look at it, Bel, old boy!" he added, as he lighted his candle with his seventh match.

Now, I have been in Germany before, and I knew something about German beds; and I also knew that my brother-in-law was rather taller than the usual height, and one of those lean, angular fellows who stretch out a good way in various directions. Putting these two items of knowledge together, I arose with alacrity and followed his sleepy steps into his chamber.

"A splendid bed, sure enough, my dear fellow," remarked I, walking up to it and patting it approvingly on the post; and truly it did look very inviting. Narrow, certainly, but "snug" and neat; strongly constructed of some plain, varnished wood, and graced by a sort of open-work quilt or anti-maccassar, spread all over it, and hanging in picturesque folds over each end. Indistinctly visible through this were the smooth, swelling pillow and the white nicety of the coverlid. Yes, it was very attractive, and my brother-in-law, who was standing at the looking-glass unfastening his shirt-studs, made all the haste he could, yawning and blinking in delicious anticipation of an uninterrupted and refreshing sleep. In an astonishingly short time he stood ready robed as a priest of Morpheus, and advancing to the bedside, he whisked off the open-work quilt and looked down with rapturous contemplation upon the smooth white plain. The pillow was slightly disarranged, and he grasped it to put it in position. It shrank like thin air in his clutch.

"Hallo! feathers! and not half full at that!" cried he, squeezing it together in his hands with some dismay. He likes a pretty solid pillow, does Simpson. But having made up his mind that he was going to be comfortable, he would not, in my presence at least, allow anything to the contrary.

"You can double it up, you know, once, or even twice," remarked I, encouragingly. "Beside, what's a pillow? Your head will be high enough without it."

"Yes—there does seem to be something under there," said my brother-in-law; "what is it?" He turned back the mattress-sheet as he spoke, and pulled out a solid wedge-like object, something the shape of a thick prism of cheese, covered with ticking, and quilted like a mattress.

"Now, that's what I call an idea!" exclaimed he, eloquently. "Way ahead of anything in the bolster or pillow line at home! Right shape, already cut out, no more trouble! and the pillow on top, to take the hard off!" With these expressions of approval, and replacing the wedge in its proper position, my brother-in-law drew the sheet over it once more, put the pillow —flattened down as much as possible—over all, and then prepared to throw back the coverlid. I leaned forward with some interest to watch this operation.

"Rather thick for Summer, that!" muttered he, as he felt dubiously of its inch-deep wadding. He is of rather a sanguine and nervous temperament, is my brother-in-law, and hardly uses a comforter even in Midwinter.

"But I can throw it off and sleep under the sheet alone, or the sheet and blanket, you know," he said. I remained silent, and he proceeded to turn back the coverlid over the foot of the bed. Then he came to a sudden pause, rubbed his chin, and cast a side-glance at me. Neither sheet nor blanket were to be seen.

"That's queer, now! Ah! I see—yes—pretty good sell! bed not made up yet, eh? it is rather early to turn in, that's a fact!" said Simpson, smiling with no very good grace. "Just touch that bell, will you, old fellow"—

"No use in that, brother-in-law," I returned, good-humoredly, smiling upon him with benignity. "Bed's as much made as it ever is, or can be. Don't have sheets and blankets in Germany, you know."

"Come! that cock won't fight!" exclaimed Simpson, incredulously, but sinking down upon the bed with a rather flabbergasted expression. "No sheets or blankets! why, what the devil do they expect a fellow to do here?"

"You have them all three combined in this one thing," returned I, directing my brother-in-law's attention to it. "You see, it's made on the principle of a pillow and pillow-case. This white outside covering is a bag, and that's the comforter inside. Never gets disarranged—always is there. It's as good an idea as the bolster; don't you think so?"

"Phew! and the bag's taken off and washed every month, I suppose?" said Simpson, in a tone which he strove in vain to make as genial as mine.

"Oftener, no doubt; once a fortnight—or a week, even, perhaps. The comforter itself, of course, never needs any washing."

"Of course not!" assented my brother-in-law, taking an involuntary sniff of it, however. He's absurdly particular about having everything fresh from the wash-tub, is Simpson.

Without more words he got into bed, quite as sleepy, if not entirely as cheerful, as earlier in the evening. He wormed himself uneasily around for a few moments, and pulled the coverlet over his shoulders. His feet appeared below, seeking vainly for their share.

"Tuck it in there at the bottom, can't you, Bel?" he said at last, a little irritably.

"Pleasure!" replied I, and stuffed it in accordingly, as tight as it would go.

"Hold on! hold on!" cried my unreasonable brother-in-law, giving it a vicious tug that quite undid my work; "you've pulled it down off my shoulders!"

"Look here, Simpson," expostulated I, mildly, "you can't have your feet covered and your shoulders too. No one does, in Germany. Choose which, and I'll fix you; but don't ask impossibilities, you know."

My brother-in-law lay for about a minute in sullen silence. At last he gave a great kick, and said:

"Con-found the thing! I won't have it either way! I'll sleep without anything!" and as the coverlet slid gracefully off on to the floor, he folded his arms tightly, dug his head into the pillow, and stretched out his forlorn feet. They came into contact with the bare foot-board in a way that startled my brother-in-law.

"What on earth!" he growled, turning quite red in the face, and raising himself on one elbow. "You don't mean to say these bedsteads aren't long enough to lie straight in? Can't be! this one looked seven or eight feet, at least."

"That's because it's so narrow," explained I, scientifically. "But it's as long as any in the house, or in town either, for that matter. Try getting your head a little nearer the top."

Simpson tried to shuffle up as I directed, but the inclined plane of the wedge-shaped bolster caused him speedily to slip down again. And the bed, though an unusually long one, could not have been over six feet six.

"Might just as well tell me to lie on the roof and keep my feet out of the gutter," grumbled he, after several ineffectual endeavors to relieve his toes at the expense of his crown. "It's this infernal slippery bolster thing! Why can't they make them in a civilized style, the way they are at home? By George, I won't sleep in it any way;" and he wrathfully ejected it. But it left an awful hollow, which the pillow with its half-measure of fugitive feathers was quite inadequate to fill. What a sorry and forlorn spectacle did the lately attractive couch now present!

"I'll tell you what," said Simpson, in a low, menacing tone, rising with compressed lips and glittering eye; "I'll tell you what, Bel; you may think you've got the laugh on me, but I'll tell you what I'm going to do." Here his feet came in contact with the bare floor, (they have no carpets in Germany.) "I'm just going to take the mattress out of the bedstead and put it down on the floor and sleep on it. I can fix up an extension pillow with an overcoat or something, and I can stretch out my feet all over the room if I choose. What have you got to say now, eh?"

"Nothing; it's a first-rate idea as far as the feet go," replied I, retiring cautiously toward the door as I spoke. "I think you'll have to do without the mattress, though. They're always fastened into the bedsteads in Germany, and if you want to take them out you have to get a wrench, or a bed-key, or something of that kind, and take the bed all to pieces first. However, you might lay the coverlid on the floor and lie on that, and make a pillow out of anything. And put on your clothes again, I would, especially your boots, for the nights here are very cool, and there are awful draughts under the doors. And—good night," I added, deftly intercepting one of my brother-in-law's flying slippers with the door, behind which I by this time stood. "Good-night and unbroken rest, my dear boy. It isn't everywhere in Germany you can get such a good bed."

BELLEROPHON.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The second annual target excursion of Major F. Karcher's battalion, of Brooklyn, will be held at East New-York on Monday, Sept. 23. The members of the battalion will assemble at No. 47 Johnson-avenue at 7 o'clock A. M., and proceed direct to the rendezvous at East New-York.

Pay-master John F. Chase, of the Fifth Regiment, N. G., has been charged by Col. William Ward with a defalcation of $900. Another session of the Court-martial will be held on Thursday evening next.

The Veterans of "the Seventh" have the question of the "Old Guard" organization again before them. It is expected to be at least 300 strong, with a distinctive but handsome uniform. There can be but little doubt, if the members take hold with a will, of the success of this organization.

Creedmoor Range is progressing steadily under the directions of the National Rifle Association, who are causing the huts to be built, the embankments thrown up, and the grounds cleared for their intended use. The completion of the Range will increase the growing desire for rifle practice, and companies of the National Guard are anxious to join. The Board of Directors will hold their next monthly meeting on Tuesday next, when, it is expected, matters of great interest will be brought up for consideration and action.

The Veterans of 1812 held their excursion on Monday last at Meyer's Grove, and everything passed off successfully. The representation from the National Guard was good, and Col. Sterry, of the Sixth Regiment, took a lively interest in the affair, both before and at the time. The Sixth has taken the matter in hand to look after the Veterans of 1812 for the future, and to allow them the opportunity of celebrating their special holidays in a becoming style. Speeches were made in the grove by Gens. Raymond and Burnett, Col. Sterry, Capt. Crowley and others. All passed off well, and the party returned in the evening, after a pleasant day's enjoyment, without accident.

Col. Spencer will be received by the Fifth Regiment, Monday evening, at 9 o'clock, at the Erie Railroad Depot. Officers of the National Guard are invited to participate in his reception. The regiment will form in Hester-street at 7½ o'clock.

The question of a general uniform for the National Guard is again exciting the attention of many persons, both for and against a change of the present style. It is also under consideration at Albany.

The long-talked-of visit of the Second Regiment of Connecticut National Guard to this City is now a fixed fact, and the day has been definitely settled for Thursday, Sept. 19. A special train of fourteen cars has been chartered to leave New-Haven at 11½ A. M. and arrive in New-York at 3 P. M. It is understood that the Seventh Regiment, N. G., will form part of the escorts of reception. The visitors are to have their head-quarters at the Grand Central Hotel, while some portions of the regiment will be quartered at other places in the vicinity.

It is reported that the First Pennsylvania Regiment, N. G., will visit New-York on Evacuation Day, Nov. 25. The Seventh Regiment, N. G., are expected to receive them on their arrival, and act as special escort during the visit.

The ground for the new armory to be erected for the Twenty-third Regiment, N. G., in Clermont-avenue, Brooklyn, was broken on Wednesday last by Col. Rodney C. Ward, amid the usual ceremonies. The work may at last be said to have fairly begun, and the corner-stone of the new building is to be laid in the Fall, with special ceremonies and a grand parade.

The Second Brigade, First Division, N. G., under the command of Gen. Funk, will parade on the ground of the Second Division, in Brooklyn, on Sept. 11.

It is expected that the question of a parade-ground for the First Division, N. G., will be settled in a short time, as the Park Commissioners and Major-Gen. Shaler appear to be working in harmony on the matter. The Harlem Flat location is completely thrown over.

An election for Colonel of the First Regiment was set down for last evening.

The Third Regiment, N. G., has been ordered to go into camp in Westchester County, under the command of Col. Fay, who, it is announced, will retire at the end of his term.

The Ninth Regiment, N. G., is progressing rapidly under the command of Col. Braine. Everything points to its future success as a regiment. The same may be said of the Fifty-fifth Regiment under Col. Fuller.

Lieut.-Col. Vose, of the Seventy-first Regiment, N. G., is named as the probable successor of Col. Rockafeller.

The United Train Artillery, under Col. Allen, is expected to visit Reed's Palace, near Greenwich, during the present week, for target practice. The Colonel, in general orders, disapproves of the practice of exchanging portions of the uniform with other organizations, and insists that such deficiencies shall at once be made good by the offender.

The Grand Army of the Republic from Dexter, Sackett's Harbor and Pillar Point are to have an excursion on Wednesday next to Oswego on the steamer Pierrepontis.

Capt. M. B. Richardson has resigned the Captaincy of the Forty-eighth Regiment, N. G.

The Austrian Army while on the present peace footing numbers nearly 17,000 officers, 280,157 men, 47,515 horses, 724 guns, and 2,302 wagons.

The fourteen-pounder long Reffye breach-loading gun is about to be adopted by the Committee of Artillery at Paris on account of its accuracy.

Krupp's cast-steel ordnance has been successfully imitated in the Government works of Perma and Obouchow, Russia. The Perma gun-foundry is now engaged in casting nine and eleven-inch mortars, while Obouchow is to turn out a number of nine-inch cast-steel coast-guns.

The French President has decided that all military operations for the re-establishment of order and defense of society shall count as an actual war campaign.

The Prussian artillery is to be reorganized and augmented after Oct. 1, and the fortifications on the Rhine have been begun. When the new bridges are completed there will be eight fortified crossings over that river.

Great preparations are being made for the target-practice excursion of the Twenty-eighth Regiment and Major Fred. Karcher's battalion of sharp-shooters, which will take place on the 23d of September.

Capt. Chas. T. Schmitt, of the Twenty-eighth Regiment, was interred last Monday with military honors.

The members of the Fifteenth Battalion of Brooklyn are making rapid progress in their military duties.

The resignation of Capt. Bird W. Spencer, of the Ninth Regiment, has been accepted at General Head-quarters.

The Captain of the Three Bells.

To the Editor of the Chicago Tribune:

SIR: In your issue of last Saturday (the 18th inst.) was published the poem by Whittier entitled "The Three Bells," and introductory to the same the following remarks appeared: "The following poem by Whittier, in the *Atlantic* for September, refers to the well-known rescue of the crew of an American vessel, sinking in mid-ocean, by Capt. Leighton, of the English ship Three Bells. Unable to take them off in the night and in the storm, he stayed by them until morning, shouting to them from time to time through his trumpet, 'Never fear! hold on! I'll stand by you.'"

In order that the brave and gallant man who acted so heroically and nobly may have the full credit due him, I think it proper to state that, in addition to the above, he rescued a portion of the Third United States Artillery, then on board the ill-fated vessel, and for which he received a gold medal from the American Congress; and, also, that his name is Capt. Creighton, and not Leighton, as you have it. A. E. CLARKE.

First Lieutenant Third Artillery United States Army.

OMAHA, Nebraska, Aug. 20.

Evading Quarantine Regulations.

Dr. E. H. Janes, City Sanitary Inspector, received information yesterday of two schooners, the G. J. Troop and Hamburg, the former laden with coal and the latter with lumber, which had arrived at this port from Cape Breton, evading the Quarantine regulations by coming through the Hurl Gate channel. The Troop had hauled into the pier at the foot of Twenty-first-street, East River, and had already discharged about half her cargo, and the Hamburg is still lying in the stream, waiting for a berth. Dr. Janes directed the Captain of the Troop to cease discharging, and the Captain of the Hamburg to keep his vessel where she is now until Dr. Vanderpoel, the Health Officer of the port, can investigate their cases.

The Case of "Dr." Selden.

Dr. Charles W. Selden, of No. 67 Amity-street, the quack practitioner arrested on Friday by Capt. Byrne, was brought up at Jefferson Market Police Court, Saturday, on a charge of malpractice on the person of Barbara Voss, of No. 326 Second-street, Jersey City. Jennie Sharp, of No. 281 Elizabeth-street, and Cushing Savage, of No. 224 First-street, Jersey City, were also charged with being accessories. The prisoners were committed without bail by Justice Cox.

THE CATSKILLS.

A Tramp to Overlook and the Planterkill Clove.

The morning on which we started off from the Cauterskill Falls was not the coolest we could have chosen for our expedition, but there were enough clouds about to indicate that the sun's fervor would be somewhat mitigated, and we had the benefit of the delightful breeze which is so rarely lacking among the mountains. At all events, the weather was sufficiently comfortable to offer a very pleasant contrast to that which we were forced to endure a week or so ago in town. The first part of our way lay over Clum's Hill. The elevation that rejoices in this romantic name affords one of the most comprehensive and beautiful views in all the Catskills, and would make a most charming site for a hotel or country-seat.

It is here that we intend to build, when our ship comes in. We struck the road leading through the Plattekill or Planterkill Clove, at a dilapidated old meeting-house that stands near the Schoharie, and made the distance from there to the head of the Planterkill Gorge, full five miles, in exactly one hour—very fair walking, we think, for a warm day. The whole distance from the Cauterskill Falls is considerably over eleven miles, and was accomplished in two and a half hours. At the head of the Gorge we met the rest of our party, (all of the sterner sex,) who had been camping out over night on High Peak, popularly supposed to be the highest in the Catskills. Here we struck off into the woods on our right, and in about a mile arrived at some large circular kilns, built of brick, and formerly used in the preparation of charcoal. At this point we took the bridle-path recently opened from the Overlook Mountain House. This path leads through the notch between Overlook and Wildcat, or Balsam Mountains; but after following it for a considerable distance we concluded to take a blazed path to the left, which we thought might be shorter. But, alas, we made a sad mistake—for after a time it stopped abruptly where some large hemlocks had been cut, and we were left to find our way as best we might through the pathless forest. It was not the first time, however, in which some of us had been in a similar predicament, and we had no doubt about ultimately reaching our destination, though we might have a hard scramble of it first. After a consultation we determined to skirt around the immense amphitheatre formed by the mountains—on the further side of which is the Overlook House—keeping well up on the heights. In a little while we came out upon some fine rocks at a great altitude, which are known as the "Sunset Cliffs," and the view from which is indescribably grand. Before us lay that vast amphitheatre of the hills just mentioned, with the Overlook House perched upon its airy heights, directly opposite, (probably two miles distant in an air line,) and the beautiful Shue's Lake, surrounded by primeval forest, flashing in the sunlight many hundred feet below us. From the latter we could distinctly trace the course of the stream that forms its outlet as it dashes away down a wild ravine toward Lake Hill. This lake, five or six miles distant, was also in full view where it nestles at the foot of Mount Tobias, one of the most conical elevations in the whole range; while beyond this, as well as to the west, loomed peak after peak of the majestic Shawangunks and Catskills, the outlines of the more distant ones scarcely distinguishable in the soft haze that filled the Summer air. There is nothing finer than this in the mountains—indeed very few views that are at all equal to it. It was with great regret that we turned from this glorious prospect and plunged again into the depths of the forest; and now came the toughest part of our march, for we soon found ourselves in a dense and seemingly interminable growth of mountain laurel, that *bête noir* of the Catskill pedestrian. Any one who has never "barked his shins" in scrambling through a laurel tangle may be said never to have enjoyed all the delights that come in the way of the mountain climber. We had literally to fight our way through with feet, hands and alpenstocks, and a terrible time we had of it, indeed. In the very thickest of the growth we came upon some very fresh and clearly-defined bear-tracks, and it is altogether probable that some of the party devoutly wished they were safely out of the woods about that time, though they didn't say so. Just as we were getting completely fagged out by our tremendous exertions, to our immense relief we happened to strike the long-lost bridle-path again, and it was agreed by all that it must be a wonderful attraction that would cause us to desert it again. But we had still a pretty good walk before us; so that you may well believe that it was a weary and hungry set of travelers that arrived at the Overlook House about 3½ in the afternoon, after a mountain tramp of nineteen or twenty miles. Time will not permit us to dwell upon the glorious wash-up we had in the civilized barber-shop, nor how we "went through" that elaborate dinner, with all the civilized courses and "fixins;" but certain it was that by the time we had topped off with "Overlook pudding," peach-pie, pineapple ice-cream, raisins and black coffee, most of us weighed considerably more than when we sat down. To this moment the eye of every member of the party sparkles with delight at the bare mention of "the dinner at Overlook." A quiet smoke on the rocks in front of the house, in the enjoyment of the glorious view, was particularly comfortable after such a tramp and such a meal. The Overlook House is probably 3,500 feet above the level of the river. To quote the hotel prospectus: "The Valley of the Hudson is spread out before the beholder for one hundred miles of its length. Of mountains the view comprises the Shawangunks, Catskills and Berkshires, and from High Point in the south-west to Mount Holyoke in the east, mountains are presented on every hand." But the labors of the day were not yet completed. It was our design to reach the foot of the Planterkill Clove before night. After a rest of two hours, therefore, we started off, by way of the summit of Overlook Mountain, passing many superb look-outs on our way up, the view from "Hannibal Rock" being probably the finest. From the summit we struck through the woods to the bridle-path again, as it was our plan to follow that to the point where it is intersected by an old path leading from Shue's Lake up over the brow of the mountain and down its eastern face, following for some distance the course of an extensive gorge. Shue's Lake has always been a favorite resort for fishing-parties, and is as wild and romantic a spot as one could wish to see. It lies in the centre of the vast basin before alluded to, and is said to be nearly unfathomable in one part. It was formerly noted for its fine trout, but these can now be found only in the stream flowing from it, of which we have previously spoken. There is still good sport, however, in "bobbing" for cat-fish, and it was only last week that a party caught four hundred here in one night, if their own statement is to be accepted.

But to return. As we went along we kept up a sharp look-out for the intersecting path; but not being able to find it, were forced at last to strike off without any path, and then, like the maiden in the ballad, we "wandered down the mountain side." We had not gone far, however, before we got among our old friends, the laurels, and thus another "nice mess we had of it." Wildly onward and downward we plunged, at each step the bushes becoming larger and denser, until they towered far above us, very respectable trees in size. They were the largest laurels we ever saw or ever hope to see. The situation was now becoming decidedly unpleasant, for to add to our difficulties, darkness was coming upon us with great rapidity. There seemed to be every prospect of our spending the night in the woods, since to plunge on down the precipitous descent after dark would be sheer madness. But as we had been fortunate in finding the road in the morning when almost exhausted, so now, at the time of our extremest need, we stumbled most unexpectedly upon the path for which we had searched so long in vain. As it was, we had to press on with the utmost haste, for it was entirely dark in the forest by the time we reached the open country.

About 8 in the evening we arrived, somewhat fatigued and perspiring very profusely, at a rather primitive-looking inn in the little village at the foot of the Planterkill Clove, which, we believe, is called West Saugerties. We passed by a newer and more comfortable-looking hostelry, but this is not yet entirely fitted up for the accommodation of the public. A cow was milked expressly for us, but our hostess, probably thinking that the fresh milk would be rather warm, added a little too much water, having no ice, to cool it. However, we made a very good supper off of this, with bread and butter, baked apples, cheese and some really delicious boiled corn. Our host was a very fair specimen of the natives of this region, being of pure Dutch descent, and had no lack of mountain adventures to relate for the delectation of his guests. The one that occurred most recently was the following: About four weeks ago he had been up on High Peak gunning for pigeons, and having sat down to rest with his unloaded gun between his knees, chanced to look up, when behold, there stood an immense bear only a few paces from him. He instantly sprang to his feet, but the bear, instead of turning tail, rose on his haunches and began to growl ominously. The position was a perilous one, but our friend put on a bold front, and made a dash at Master Bruin, who, having probably concluded by this time that discretion was the better part of valor, quietly got down upon all fours again and trotted off into the bushes. Our quarters for the night looked clean at least, if not very elegant, and after the removal of the inevitable feather beds on which the natives here insist upon sleeping throughout the year, we got a very comfortable night's rest, though some of the party complained of the mosquitoes, a thing unheard of in houses up on the mountain. The sun and the flies woke us betimes in the morning. We were obliged to perform our ablutions in the brook that flowed by the house, on account of the lack of pitchers and bowls, and if we had had any back hair to arrange, I am afraid we should have fared badly, for looking-glasses there seemed to be none about the premises, though we doubt not that our fair hostess—for she was comely to look upon—had a piece of one carefully put away in some corner or other for her own use. After a hearty breakfast of the same viands of which our supper consisted, with the addition of tea, eggs and fried potatoes, we started on our climb up the beautiful and romantic Planterkill Clove. This gorge has been so frequently described that we will not attempt it, and, indeed, the most vivid pen-picture would utterly fail to convey any adequate idea of its wonderful beauty. Nowhere in the Catskills are there such glorious masses of rocks and such majestic overhanging cliffs. We think it can be safely said that it is fully equal to anything of its kind in the world. The stream descends no less than two thousand feet in about two miles, and there is a continual succession of the most exquisite falls and cascades, which increase in height and wild grandeur as one approaches the head of the gorge. Some of these falls are a hundred feet high, and they are now more beautiful than we remember to have ever seen them, on account of the recent rains, which have swollen the stream to an unusual size. About a mile from the entrance of the Clove another immense gorge opens into it, from the top of which the view is of surpassing sublimity. It is just where this gorge pours its limpid flood into the roaring Planterkill, a spot of rare and peculiar wildness, that we met the great adventure of the expedition, and indeed of the season. And here I mean to drop the conventional "we," for I want to claim all the glory of it for myself alone. The great adventure was nothing more or less than catching a sight of a real live bear in his native wilds. It happened in this wise: Our party had stopped to rest, and my companions were all lying flat on their backs on the great moss-covered rocks. I was sitting upright, however, and, chancing to look up the Clove, what was my astonishment to see a bear come down out of the woods on the right, and mount a large rock in the centre of the stream, probably with the intention of crossing it. This rock was, perhaps, 150 or 200 feet from the point where I sat; and as it was in the strong sunlight, I had a most perfect view of the animal, though but for a short time. I was so excited by this unexpected apparition that I involuntarily cried out aloud to the others, and, of course, Bruin instantly took the alarm, for, turning completely round, he dashed back into the woods again on the same side of the stream from which he had emerged. Now, is not that something to crow about? I have been in the Catskills for five Summers, yet this is the first wild bear I have had the good fortune to see, and I suppose I might come fifty times more without meeting another. One hears a great deal about bears here, but it is the rarest thing in the world for anybody to come across one, especially in Summer. In the Winter it is said to be fine sport hunting them, as they can then be readily followed to their lairs by the tracks in the snow. There were quite a number killed in this way during the past Winter. My bear was about the size of old "Tony," who was formerly at the Laurel House, (deceased some time since,) and whom some of the readers of the TIMES may, perhaps, remember. As soon as the party were aroused all hands immediately rushed up to the spot where the animal had disappeared, and with loud cries beat among the bushes in the hope of scaring him up again; but he had made good his retreat. I even quoted the passage from "Hiawatha," "Hark you, bear, you are a coward," but all in vain. So we resumed our climb again, and finally reached the head of the gorge without further adventure. After taking lunch and a good rest, we started for home by a wood road that lies over High Peak, and at length reached our comfortable quarters near the Cauterskill Falls, just in time for a very substantial supper, which, though it was not served with quite so much style, tasted fully as good as the famous "Overlook dinner;" for as we used to learn in Arnold's Latin Prose Composition, if I remember rightly, "*Fames condimentum optimum est.*" ARCTURUS.

GLEN COTTAGE, Catskill Mountains, Monday, Aug. 26, 1872.

Reported Suicide of a Young Woman at Niagara Falls.

From the Rochester Democrat, Aug. 30.

A gentleman passing through this city on his way from Niagara Falls has given us the details of a tragedy which occurred at that place on Wednesday. We give the story as we have received it. On last Monday evening a young woman of prepossessing appearance, apparently twenty-four or twenty-five years of age, came to the Monteagle House, near the Suspension Bridge. She registered her name as "Miss G. Booth, Stratford, Conn." She remained at the Monteagle until Wednesday morning after breakfast, when she disappeared, leaving her bill unpaid. As she failed to return, inquiry was made in regard to her, and the man who superintends the elevator, by which people descend to view the rapids, declared that a woman answering to her description had gone down to the river during the day and failed to return. On the same day Dr. Matthews, of Philadelphia, while walking along the bank of the river above the whirlpool, observed an envelope sticking in a crevice between two rocks. On taking it up he found the following request on the outside: "Will the finder please send the inclosed note to Charley Clarke, Stratford, Conn., and oblige one who is but one step from eternity."

The following is a copy of the letter, which was written in an elegant hand, on Monteagle House paper:

DEAR CHARLEY: I waited at the Monteagle, anxiously watching for your coming, until, at last, the truth has dawned upon me that you have deserted and deceived me. I never can stand the exposure of my disgrace, and in my present state of mind I have decided on a step, and wish no longer to live. Your cruel desertion has driven me mad. Twice I have been to the river, but the hope that you might yet come saved me. But now hope has fled, and my brain is on fire.

ONE WHOM YOU HAVE BETRAYED.

Veterans' Grant and Wilson Campaign Club.

At a meeting of soldiers and sailors of the late war, held at Bleecker Buildings Friday evening, for the purpose of organizing a "Boys in Blue" Club for Grant and Wilson, the following officers were unanimously elected, viz.: N. D. Herder Clark, President; Henry Mayell, First Vice-President; Frank E. Moran, James S. Fraser, Secretaries; William H. Corsa, Treasurer. This Club starts off with a large membership, and bids fair to be the largest soldiers' club in the State. Thirty additional names were added to the roll at the last meeting. The Club will be known as the "Veterans' Grant and Wilson Campaign Club, Ninth Assembly District."

HENRY WILSON.

The Story of Sumner's First Election to the United States Senate.

The Whigs had lost their temper, and settled down into a state of dogged and sullen perversity. They wanted to die, and were willing to be kicked to death, but not willing to be pushed or persuaded into any course that led to resuscitation or hope. The Free-soil Party, not being in the majority, and not being able to dispel the stupidity that had seized upon the Whigs, was in a position to need allies, and not too proud to accept them. Wilson was for moving on the enemy's works, and conceived the idea of working into the United States Senate a man who would be able from that position to wake up the drowsy nation. He suggested to Banks and Boutwell the feasibility of united operations, to a limited extent, between their two parties. Mr. Banks immediately decided that it would not be possible to make any arrangement, however honest and disinterested, which would not be so misconstrued and misrepresented that it would be defeated. Mr. Boutwell was more cautious, but, on the whole, inclined to the opinion that the experiment could not succeed; or, at any rate, the risks were too dangerous. But Wilson was aware that the idea was new to them, and resolved, after they had pondered it a few days, to broach the subject again. In a little time he found the plan was gaining in favor, and, by careful and judicious pressing, it shortly began to take with the leading men of both the Free-soil and Democratic Parties, and finally developed into what was termed the "coalition," and became successful.

The plan was a very simple one: merely to run separate candidates for Governor, and unite on members of the Legislature in towns where the two parties, by combining, could elect their men. As it required a majority vote to elect the Governor, there would be no choice by the people, and the Legislature would make the Governor. It was understood from the start that the Free-soil Party wanted the United States Senator, and would unite for nothing less; and it was understood that they wanted Charles Sumner. In order to carry out such an arrangement, it was of the first importance that good men should be selected as candidates. The Democrats found in George S. Boutwell the man for the occasion. He was very young to stand as a candidate for Gubernatorial honors in the ancient Commonwealth where years were thought essential to such a dignified station; but he was an intrepid debater who had won laurels in the House, a cool calculator, free from all nonsense, a man of the people, and without damaging affiliations. He was nominated, and received the support of his party; but there was no choice, and so he went to the Legislature as one of the constitutional candidates, where, by the aid of the Free-soil members, he was elected Governor. Wilson was chosen President of the Senate, and Banks, Speaker of the House; but this was not contemplated in the original arrangement, and was not a thing that could have been considered until after the Legislature had been elected.

The Free-soil folks having performed their part of the stipulation, and elected Boutwell Governor, now nominated Charles Sumner for Senator, and presented him for the suffrages of the Democratic members of the Legislature. To those who are unacquainted with the kinds and quantities of medicines the doctors of the old school were in the habit of prescribing for their patients, this would naturally be regarded as about the heaviest dose a not very sick party could be called upon to swallow. It wouldn't be anything now; there are indications that it might be agreeable to the Democracy to take a small dose of Sumner. But Democracy in 1851 was not the sick man it is today; it was strong and robust, and, as a national organization, under control of the slave power. Its great horror was abolitionism; and Charles Sumner was, in its esteem, about the most virulent sample of that vile drug that could be produced. The Democrats had secured their Governor; and here was a fine opportunity to hedge, to put country above party, to rise above paltry bargains, and, perhaps, save the Union—a thing very much in the Democratic line at that period. Having been paid in advance, it could be done without loss; and so, when they came to ballot for the Senator, the coalition which had been strong enough to elect Boutwell was found not quite strong enough to elect Sumner.

And so they balloted and balloted, and then consulted and balloted, and balloted and consulted; and days went by, and there was no choice; and weeks went by, and still no choice; and Charles Sumner was not yet a United States Senator. Will he ever be? That was a great question. For the future fame of Sumner it was *the* great question; and a momentous one it was. Two things were requisite at this immensely critical time—indomitable perseverance in the leadership, and absolute integrity in the leaders, of the Free-soil Party. The leader of the party was the President of the Senate, the originator of the coalition—Henry Wilson. The scheme of the Democrats who did not vote for Sumner was to dictate the man whom they would vote for, and he, owing thus his election to them, would find a hook in his nose by which the schemers could control him. It was a dangerous moment, and the scheme had been concocted by that craftiest of manipulators, Caleb Cushing, who was a member of the House, and never idle, especially when any profound games were waiting to be played. There were various devices suggested and canvassed; but the only one which concerns this biography is that which included Wilson as the prime figure. When they had become weary with repeated voting, and there were hints among the Free-soil men that the case was hopeless and Sumner was out of the question, the Democrats, who had scattered, sent one of their number to Wilson with the offer, that if Sumner could be withdrawn, and Wilson substituted, there should be an election on the next ballot. The offer was not taken; and then Caleb came in person, and gave his personal guarantee that the snarl should be unraveled at once if Wilson would but stand in Sumner's shoes as the Senatorial candidate.

But Wilson could not be moved. A seat in the Senate was within his grasp; he had but to say the word, and take it. He declined, and insisted that not a man should think for one moment of voting for any one but Sumner; to do otherwise would demoralize the coalition, and turn it into a jobbing concern for the benefit of individuals. Charles Sumner was the nominee. The coalition was not formed for his personal benefit, nor for George S. Boutwell's; it was formed to give Massachusetts a State Government not under the control of powerful corporations, and a Senator who could wake up the echoes of freedom in the Capitol of the nation; and they must keep voting till doomsday, if need be, to accomplish this result.

The firmness of Wilson saved the day; and, when it was found impossible to move him, one Democrat changed; and, on the twenty-sixth ballot, Charles Sumner was elected.

When the deed was done, people saw how it was done and how it only could have been done. No one doubted that Wilson elected Sumner; and Mr. Sumner wrote him a letter of thanks, in which he acknowledged, that but for his foresight, consummate skill, and unexampled pertinacity, the election could not have been effected. Charles Sumner, therefore, as a Senatorial gift to the nation, was a present from Henry Wilson; and the Democratic fuglemen who now have such a high appreciation of the value of the gift have a grand opportunity to reward the giver by assisting him to a new position of honor and usefulness.

Andy Johnson to Resurrect the Constitution, and Ultimately to be Buried with It and the Flag.

The long and rambling speech of Ex-President Andrew Johnson in Nashville, Tenn., on the evening of Aug. 24, when he was serenaded by his numerous friends and informally nominated for Congressman from the State at large, is published in full by the Nashville *Banner*. We quote two characteristic paragraphs. He said: "If I were vested with power of some crusading Peter, who took up the line of march simply with the power of speech, and led 3,000,000 of people to rescue the grave of our Savior from the infidel Turk, I would march them to the grave-yard, and there we would resurrect the Constitution and restore it to life and power and return it to the people." [Loud applause and a voice, "We will send you there, 'Andy,' to resurrect it."] And again: "You will pardon one at my time of life if he says, as he has a right to say, that he studied the interest of his people always with assiduity and earnest honesty. I want to disabuse the public mind. I do not desire office nor its emoluments. I've enough to take care of myself in my declining years with one of my economical habits and frugal management. You must stand by the Constitution. But now, if you, the people, desire that I shall again enter your service, you must nominate me as your candidate. [Loud cries of 'We do, we do.' Great applause.] If you really believe that the condition of public affairs is such as to require my services, if you put me in nomination and present me as the standard-bearer of the people, I will take your colors and bear them into every county in the State. Yes, with the banner of the principles of the people, the Constitution and the law, with the remaining portion of my strength and so long as my health lasts, I will battle for you. And if my health fails me and my physical organization does not serve me through, in the event I should perish and fail, all I ask is that you will lay my bones among you, wrapt in my country's flag with her Constitution."

A Card from Senator Carpenter.

Hon. Matt. H. Carpenter, of Wisconsin, has published a brief card in the Milwaukee papers, in which he says:

"The contents of a large box, about two bushels of law papers, private correspondence memoranda, account-books, &c., &c., the accumulation of many years, were stolen, a few days since, from my office. If the thief will look them over, as soon as convenient, select such as he desires to retain, and return the balance, it will be a great favor."

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPT. 1, 1872.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

HENRY WILSON,

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"Gen. Grant never has been defeated, and he never will be."—HORACE GREELEY.

"While asserting the right of every Republican to his untrammeled choice of a candidate for next President until a nomination is made, I venture to suggest that Gen. Grant will be far better qualified for that momentous trust in 1872 than he was in 1868."—HORACE GREELEY *Speech on 5th January*, 1871.

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We trust that the people will not lose sight of the urgent necessity of selecting good men for the next Assembly. The Council of Political Reform directed attention to this matter, in their circular already published in the TIMES, and Controller GREEN pressed it upon the attention of a delegation of tax-payers, who called upon him yesterday. It is to be hoped that not only will the voters of the Assembly Districts use all possible diligence to select good men for the highly important work which awaits this year's Legislature, but that men of character and position will recognize the duty of accepting the nominations which may be tendered them by their fellow-citizens. New-York remains in the grip of Ring legislation, and it is only by sending an honest delegation to Albany that this can be unloosed. It will be ridiculous for people, who have a vital stake in the good government of the City, to complain that reform has been once more betrayed in the house of its friends, after they have failed to make a single sacrifice to have the City worthily represented in the State Legislature.

We showed lately that every degree above seventy recorded as the average temperature of the week cost the lives of at least fifteen persons in New-York City. It is some consolation to find that in a falling temperature the converse of the rule holds good. The average temperature of last week was 70.8°, as against 79.8° for the preceding week, and the number of deaths fell from 788, the mortality of the week ending Aug. 24, to 638, that of the week ending yesterday. The latter figure is equal to an annual death-rate of thirty-four per thousand, and not until our weekly average for the season is reduced to about 470 deaths, or about twenty-five per thousand per annum, shall we be able to claim that the natural healthfulness of New-York City has not been shamefully abused.

In Vermont the last call has been sounded preparatory to the contest of Tuesday, and the interval will be spent in closing up the ranks for a good old-fashioned victory. The opposition has talked so loudly about reducing majorities that the voters of the Green Mountain State have it in their power to administer a sound, moral lesson to the followers of the Tammany candidate. Present indications point to the likelihood of this being done in a very unmistakable way.

The *Tribune* boasts that "Tammany supports GREELEY," but denies that it is a reformed Tammany. For the first time since the boast was made, we have an opportunity to see what kind of reformers came to the front in the purified Tammany. Its delegates to the State Convention were elected Friday night, and among the list of forty-two names we find the following specimen "reformers:" JOHN FOX, Alderman BILLY WALSH, of the Second Ward; "DENNY" BURNS, of the Sixth, one of TWEED'S constant Assemblymen; "JIMMY" HAYES, of the Fourteenth Ward; E. J. SHANDLEY, Police Justice and member of the Americus Club; E. R. MEAD, Ring receiver; TIMOTHY J. CAMPBELL, the notorious Ring member of the Assembly; JACOB BEEBACKER, JOHN SCOTT, a Ring Police Justice and TWEED'S intimate friend; JOHN MORRISSEY, HENRY WOLTMAN, another Ring Ex-Assemblyman; THOMAS J. CREAMER, Ex Ring Senator and present Tax Commissioner; Ring Alderman RICHARD CROKER, B. F. FAIRCHILD, Ring auctioneer; HENRY W. GENET, indicted Ring Senator; EDWARD SCHLICHTING, JOHN GALVIN, ANTHONY EICKHOFF, NICHOLAS SEGER, RICHARD FLANAGAN, OLIVER CHARLICK, MATTHEW T. BRENNAN, and others. Every one of these men was a prominent Tammany man in its days of prosperous corruption, though some of them occasionally rebelled when they did not get enough "pap." Out of the whole forty-two delegates and alternates, JAMES C. SPENCER, RICHARD SCHELL, SAMUEL J. TILDEN, ALFRED T. ACKERT, WILLIAM C. CONNER, JOHN KELLY and HORACE F. CLARK are the only ones who are creditably known to the public, and some of these have benefited by Ring influences. Even of these only Mr. TILDEN, Mr. KELLY and Mr. CONNER are delegates, the others being merely alternates. The truth is that the Tammany machine is the same thing that it was in Ring days. Some new figureheads have been set up as Sachems, but when it comes to making nominations or doing any political work or exercising political control, the same old corrupt gang turns up, and they go for GREELEY as naturally as vultures do for carrion.

The Sober Second Thought.

The "wave of enthusiasm" which was to carry GREELEY into office, and of which we heard so much a few weeks ago, if it ever existed at all, is so plainly dying away, that even the candidate's personal organ has neither the heart nor the impudence to claim its continued existence. It was plain that such strength as GREELEY had as a candidate must be made to show its best front immediately after his nomination. Indeed, to insure his nemination at all, and the success of the trick for his Democratic indorsement, it was necessary to whip it up to its highest in advance of the Baltimore Convention, which must be carried by storm, if at all. So, while the *World*—which, after its habit, has since bravely eaten all its words—was demonstrating the absurdity of making GREELEY the Democratic candidate, and the ruin which must ensue to that party, if the bargain which the politicians were making should succeed, the *Tribune* fairly ran over with jubilations, more or less ungrammatically expressed, at the accession of rebels of all sorts, and "influential Republicans" of various alphabetical designations, from a to izzard. Even JOHN COCHRANE'S rhetoric was stretched to its limit to express the joyous emotions of his soul at the wonderful "sweep" the ticket was making. "It is a popular outburst, and cannot be resisted," was the cry of the enthusiasm manufacturers. "Gen. GRANT will not carry a State unless it be Vermont and Massachusetts," resounded in "Liberal" head-quarters, and so hot were the shouters that they seem to have almost convinced themselves that they were talking of real facts, and not the creations of their own hopes inflamed by the wildest desire for office.

As August passes out and September comes in, the "Midsummer madness," as Senator FERRY predicted, perceptibly cools. The signs of returning sanity are numerous even in the hottest Greeley quarters. The people have not gone mad after all—they are provokingly sane, looking upon a Presidential election neither as a joke nor an occasion for hysterical abandonment of all sense and reason. The consequence is that the Greeley organs, having no echo to their outcries, are getting themselves into such condition of right-mindedness as they are capable, and with a wiser acceptance of the situation, are contemplating how best to avoid the crushing effect of the September elections. It is true that the *Tribune's* Maine correspondent continues to manufacture Greeley enthusiasm, but the poor man has a hard task of it, so few and miserable are the materials, even with the addition of such untruths as it is necessary to concoct to give anything like consistency to the product. The *World* and *Tribune* discover simultaneously that noise will not elect their candidate. The experience thus far teaches them that. The Republican Party is not dead, after all. They now admit that it is formidable, active and well-disciplined, and "admirably organized;" there are "impecunious suckers" infesting the Liberal Democracy, and "generous impulses"—like those of FENTON and KILPATRICK, for instance—cannot elect GREELEY.

The truth is that the country needed only to get time for thought upon the matter to be convinced of the folly of intrusting a man so totally unfit as GREELEY, so supported and controlled as he is, with the office of President. We are not a people apt to do rash and inconsiderate things; and wise observers, therefore, saw two months ago what the *Tribune* refused to acknowledge until within a few days, that reason, and not buncombe, would decide the vote in November. The duty of the Republican Party in this canvass is very plain. It is to appeal to the common sense of the people, which will surely assert itself. We do not need to talk sentimental balderdash about "generous impulses," "enthusiasm," "clasping hands over chasms," but of truth, justice, good and sound government, political honor and honesty, and the duty of the people to discriminate between real and sham reform.

The Casualty on the Sound.

Later and more accurate details of the results of the sinking of the *Metis*, show that the calamity was of less formidable dimensions than at first appeared. That is to say, the loss of life, which is by far the most important item in such a casualty, is not more than a fourth of the amount which was at first assumed. In the light of personal narratives, the circumstances attending the sad catastrophe assume so terrible, so agonizing a character, that it is some consolation to reflect that the survivors far outnumber the lost.

If we regard such an accident as one of the inevitable concomitants of a season whose Summer traffic has been simply enormous, the community may be fairly congratulated on the fact that it is the first great slaughter of the half-year. We had, indeed, begun to hope that, as the season had advanced so far without a serious accident, it might have passed over with an unexampled freedom from loss of life. And even after this melancholy occurrence, it is possible enough to demonstrate that, with due reference to the extraordinary volume of the inland and water travel of this district during the Summer, there has been less danger in trusting oneself to a passenger steam-boat or railroad train than in walking along the streets, or riding on a horse-car.

However useful such a mode of looking at the case may be, in order to illustrate a general rule, it will not and ought not to prevent people from inquiring very minutely into the responsibility for the occurrence of this accident, considered with reference to all its causes and effects. The public have an undoubted right to be very clearly informed on such points as these: Was there any lookout maintained on board the schooner which ran into the *Metis*, and was it impossible for the steamer's lookout to have seen the schooner before it was too late to get out of her way? Then, as to the conduct of the Captain, officers and crew of the *Metis* after she was struck. Who was responsible for the carelessness that failed to discover the leak until the vessel was rapidly sinking? Who is chargeable with the egregious folly of neglecting to accept the proffered succor of the *Stonington*? What efforts did the Captain of the *Metis* make in the moment of supreme danger to direct the movements of the inexperienced and comparatively helpless crowd of passengers, and to restrain the apparently cowardly precipitation of his crew to save themselves? The steward seems to be the only official of the ill-fated steamer whom everybody praises for doing his duty. Is there not some essential vice in a system which places the lives of thirty or forty thousand persons every year, in the care of a man without either the resolution or the resources to face a moment of danger, and at the mercy of an undisciplined set of men, who have not enough of the sailor in them to be calm and helpful in the hour of danger, and only enough of the landsman to be totally demoralized by fright and anxiety for the safety of their own lives?

Such questions are irresistibly suggested by the accounts which we have of Friday morning's disaster, and they are of a kind which it is highly essential to have probed to the bottom. The community has had sickening experience of the results of the niggardliness of steam-boat companies in the matter of patched boilers and incompetent engineers. It does seem as if had the *Metis* been efficiently manned and commanded, many more lives might have been saved during that terrible night of panic and despair. If the inefficiency is traceable to the prevailing "cheap and nasty" policy of transportation companies, we trust that another lesson will be administered to show how much cheaper it is, in the long run, to pay for skillful and trustworthy service, than to trifle with human life by attempting to save a few dollars by lowering the standard of character and competency.

The Disappearance of Doolittle.

Early in August, one JAMES R. DOOLITTLE, formerly United States Senator from Wisconsin, was traveling in New-England. This, as well as the more precious fact that he was in the enjoyment of apparently excellent health and undoubtedly robust lungs, was forced upon the attention of those who heard him address Democratic meetings. Moreover, Mr. DOOLITTLE'S frame of mind, as indicated by his speeches, was of a nature calculated to fill his personal friends with pride and satisfaction. He was an eminent advocate of reform. Also of honesty. Also of a delicate sense of honor in the matter of gift-taking. Mr. DOOLITTLE felt that the National Government needed to be reformed by his presence and influence. He was convinced that a higher standard of political and pecuniary honesty needed to be set up at Washington, and he was ready, in company with Mr. GREELEY and the chiefs of Tammany, to erect such a standard at the earliest possible opportunity. He also shuddered frequently, and especially when he reflected that the President, like Gen. MCCLELLAN and Gen. SHERMAN, had accepted the present of horses, prior to his nomination for the Presidency. Not only ought our public men, in Mr. DOOLITTLE'S opinion, to refuse every sort of present, but no man who had ever received a gift from anybody, should be permitted to hold office under a government as pure as Mr. DOOLITTLE desired that our Government should be.

These pleasant evidences of Senator DOOLITTLE'S fine moral sense are mentioned only to show that he was apparently in the best of health, morally and mentally, as well as physically. How, then, can we account for his sudden disappearance from public view? For nearly three weeks he has been missing. It was not believed that he had suddenly died in a railway carriage or a country hotel, and had been buried as an unrecognized corpse; for he was so well known to men of all the various parties to which he had belonged that such a catastrophe was out of the question. Neither was he sick, nor yet suffering like Mr. GRATZ BROWN from the indiscreet indulgence in soft-shell crabs, while the theory that he had become insane, and had fled into the forests of Maine, was hardly tenable. Nevertheless, Mr. DOOLITTLE was missing, and it really seemed as though, like the Indians who once infested his Wisconsin home, he had been improved off the surface of the earth. The meetings which he was to have addressed in Vermont saw not his stately form; neither did they hear his highly moral sentiments. His name was dropped from the list of speakers at the forthcoming Greeley meeting in this City, and the public gradually became convinced that he had vanished forever into the unknown.

What made this disappearance the more remarkable was the fact that the day before Mr. DOOLITTLE vanished the TIMES had published a correspondence between the Senator and a cotton-broker named CONATTY, by which it appeared that while Mr. DOOLITTLE represented Wisconsin in the Senate, CONATTY had obtained a permit to purchase cotton and bring it through the Union lines, and that the latter, filled with gratitude to DOOLITTLE, had agreed to pay him one-fourth of his profits. In order to make sure that this agreement should be properly worded, Mr. DOOLITTLE wrote all the letters on both sides, preparing a letter for CONATTY to sign in which the Senator was urged to accept a share of the cotton profits, and preparing an answer graciously accepting this tribute to the value of his Senatorial influence. Now Mr. DOOLITTLE'S present political associates were anxious that he should defend himself against this damaging accusation. The letters, while uncontradicted, completely spoiled the effect of his New-England orations in favor of reform and honesty, and in detestation of gift-taking. Still Mr. DOOLITTLE made no sign, but instead of defending himself, suddenly and completely disappeared. That a prominent public man, whose presence in his own defense was imperatively necessary, should thus absolutely vanish from human ken, was well calculated to fill the minds of all his Liberal Republican friends with a lively sense of the frailty of political life.

But now, after having kept an entire nation in a state of painful anxiety, Mr. DOOLITTLE reappears. He is, it seems, safe at home in the bosom of his Wisconsin family. Why he disappeared and where he has been during the last three weeks is not known, but, judging from a letter which he has just written, he is in a pitiable condition of weakness. He refers to the Conatty correspondence, and feebly remarks that these letters were "drawn in his (CONATTY'S) presence, at his suggestion, and with his full consent and approval upon the mutual understanding that such papers were simply private and confidential memoranda to be preserved for private use by the parties themselves." Of course they were. CONATTY has already said that they were written in his presence with his consent and approval, and no man in his senses ever imagined that they were intended for general publication. The policeman who was arrested the other day for burglary unquestionably intended that his accomplice should keep their felonious agreement private and confidential, but he is not guilty of the platitude of informing us of such a self-evident fact. It is sad to think of the condition to which Mr. DOOLITTLE'S vast intellect must be reduced when he writes a letter to say that it was understood that the man from whom he was to receive money in payment for services supposed to have been rendered in his capacity of Senator, should regard the transaction as a private and confidential one.

And now we may presume that Mr. DOOLITTLE will again retire into the inscrutable privacy in which he has latterly hid himself. We need, however, no longer feel any alarm as to his safety. He is neither dead nor insane, nor a prisoner. He is simply a man so overwhelmed with the disgrace which he draws down upon himself that he no longer possesses the courage to look honest men in the face.

A Festival of Science.

The American Association has been holding its annual festival of science at the remote city of Dubuque. In former years it has been the custom of the Association to pursue its investigations somewhat after the system which prevailed at Mr. Squeers' educational establishment for young gentlemen. It will be remembered that, when in the course of a recitation, one of the pupils of that practical pedagogue was called upon to define botany, and thereupon defined it as "a knowledge of plants," he was immediately directed to weed Mr. Squeers' vegetable garden. In the language of the teacher, it was eminently proper that the boy who had learned that botany meant a knowledge of plants should "go and know them." In like manner, the American Association, after having discussed crustaceans, was formerly in the habit of adjourning to lobsters. Similarly, a heated debate on the character of shell fish was supplemented by a practical trial of clams and oysters, and a demonstration of the anatomy of the *salmo fontinalis*, by a subsequent trout supper. Thoughtless and irreverent persons, who were incompetent to grasp the methods of science, ventured to asperse the motives of the Association, and to assert that its members preferred "junketing"—such was their coarse language—to science. It is possible that a desire to avoid all appearance of picnics has led the Association this year to depart from its former custom. So far the meeting at Dubuque has been wholly devoted to scientific discussion, and if oysters and trout have mingled with trilobites and ichthyosaurians, the alloy of appetite and intellect has been accomplished in decorous privacy.

The recent proceedings of the Association have been of peculiar interest. The scientific person is proverbially addicted to theories, but one would hardly have looked to find the American Association furnishing a scientific explanation of the famous violin recitals wherewith NERO accompanied the burning of Rome. A Cambridge Professor, however, read a paper on vibration, in which he asserted that a suspension bridge can be made to twist itself into complicated wreck by simply sounding its fundamental tone upon a violin. This assertion fully explains the violin playing of the Roman Emperor, and as thoroughly relieves him from the imputation of cruel heartlessness. That much maligned and misunderstood Emperor was aware that the conflagration then threatening to destroy Rome could be arrested by leveling the buildings that stood in its path. Being far in advance of his age in scientific knowledge, he comprehended the vast power of vibration, and by an unwearied course of philanthropic fiddling shook down the towers and walls of Rome, and arrested the progress of the flames. It is true that the name of NERO was not directly mentioned in the Association, but the dullest intellect can perceive that the Cambridge Professor has him in his mind, and intends to emulate Prof. BRESLEY, the apologist of TIBERIUS, by proving NERO to have been a humane and scientific patriot.

But the most remarkable paper read was the demonstration by a scientific Pennsylvanian of the physical superiority of woman, viewed as a natural production. This gentleman asserted that both in the vegetable and the animal kingdoms, the production of males is an evidence of decay. In other words, the female is the consummate flower of nature, while the male marks the decline of the genus to which he belongs. This theory its author supported with whole black-boards full of statistics, besides reserves of vast statistical strength arrayed on reams of paper and contained in convenient carpet-bags. It is true that the poetic apostrophe which addresses woman as the latest and best gift to man, is apparently partly in conflict with this theory. The Pennsylvanian and the poet, however, can easily be reconciled by the assumption that the fall reversed a prior order of genesis, and that while woman still remained the best gift to man, she was made the first instead of the last in order of development.

What has been so often claimed by mere clamor of words is thus sustained and demonstrated by science. Hereafter we may expect to find feminine vehemence of assertion supplanted at woman's rights meetings by the logic of chalk and black-board. The statue of the Scientific Pennsylvanian will be reared and revered in the club-rooms of Sorosis, and the inherent physical superiority of what has erroneously been called the weaker sex will be classed among the accepted facts of science—unless, however, some rival member of the American Association shall, after the custom of scientific persons, demonstrate the reverse of the Pennsylvania proposition, and while "seeing" his statistics, "raise" them by more numerous reams of conflicting figures.

The Derwentwater Estates.

Great interest has lately been excited in the North of England by the sale of part of a property which has peculiarly sad historic interests connected with it. When the Derwentwater estates were confiscated to the Crown, in 1716, they were given over to the maintenance of Greenwich Hospital. Recently, the Lords of the Admiralty determined to sell a portion of this vast property, which is worth more than three hundred thousand dollars a year. The sale was eagerly watched by Northumbrians, and great satisfaction was displayed at the property falling into the hands of eminent residents in their county.

On the 24th of February, 1716, JAMES RADCLIFFE, third Earl of Derwentwater, was executed for treason on Tower Hill. Every effort to save him had been made, but the King, no doubt, considered that he was too important a person to be pardoned. He was a gallant, courteous young man, who up to the time of the mad rising had lived the life of the best type of English noblemen at his seat, Dilstone Castle, in Northumberland. For miles around that abode the land had long belonged to his ancestors, and such was the respect and affection felt for the family that the death of its chief inspired the deepest sorrow. On the night preceding the execution, it chanced that a particularly brilliant aurora borealis appeared, which was brightly reflected in the water of the moat around Dilstone Castle. The superstitious peasantry connecting this phenomenon with the event uppermost in their minds, declared that the waters of the moat were turned into blood. To this hour the legend lingers in the secluded recesses of Northumberland, and the aurora borealis is there still known as "Lord Derwentwater's Lights."

Nothing, perhaps, could more forcibly prove the remarkable hold that this family has on the sentiment of the people of their county than the extraordinary support given two years ago to a crazy adventuress, who, dubbing herself Countess of DERWENTWATER, claimed the estates, and served notice on the tenants to pay their rents to her. A formidable body of persons vehemently espoused her cause, and on more than one occasion a serious *émeute* between her faction and the authorities was threatened on the occasion of her actually entering upon the occupation of property.

Pandora's Box.

There is a class of theoretical moralists who deduce all disasters from some previous infringement of the moral law. According to these theorists, the capture of Paris by the Germans was the legitimate consequence of the corruption of Parisian morals which prevailed during the second Empire, and the defeat of French armies in the field was the penalty which France suffered for the national custom of regarding Sunday as a holiday. Without discussing the accuracy of the judgment which places these facts in the relation of cause and effect, it may be admitted that the enervation caused by widespread immorality has undoubtedly in many instances led to the fall of cities and States. It is, therefore, natural that the friends of Boston should view with uneasiness the loosening of moral restraints which seems to have followed the Boston Jubilee. The Coliseum, like an enormous Pandora's box, has introduced into Boston vices which in no other way could have gained entrance into that model community, and the effect which these must exercise upon Boston morality may yet lead to the rapid decline and fatal fall of the modern Athens.

The Jubilee brought to Boston a German band, and, it being represented that the physical and musical existence of the German musician was inseparable from beer, Boston boldly ignored the law against the retailing of beer and liquor, and established a bar whereat its German guests could provide themselves with unlimited lager. This open violation of law rapidly hardened the Bostonian heart and dulled the Bostonian conscience, so that when, a few days later, the managers of the Jubilee proposed to give a Sunday concert, at which the sacred strains of STRAUSS and the ecclesiastical waltzes of GODFREY should be played, Boston not only made no objection, but shamelessly went to listen to the music, and boldly beat with Sabbath-breaking boots upon the floor, in order to compel Herr STRAUSS to repeat his sacred melody in honor of the "Beautiful Blue Danube."

Would that the friend of morality and Boston could here pause in the tale of the successive moral woes of which the Jubilee was the direful as well as tuneful cause. That monster, not to say monstrous, musical show having run its course, the managers found a deficit of $310,000 on the wrong side of their ledger. How to make this good was naturally the first care of Mr. GILMORE and his associates. They therefore conceived the plan of disposing of the Coliseum by lottery, and selling to persons sufficiently insane to be willing to draw that exasperating prize, one hundred thousand tickets at three dollars each. A year ago, no man with the slightest regard for Boston opinion would have ventured to hint at the open sale of lottery tickets in Boston. Now, however, such has been the baneful effect of the Jubilee, that not a remonstrance is heard against the lottery scheme, and there is every prospect that the youth of Boston, who were first demoralized by the sight of beer, and then tempted to attend a Sunday concert, will now violently addict themselves to gambling, in the effort to achieve ruin by drawing a building which no intelligent being can turn to any possible use.

This, then, is the moral effect of the Jubilee upon the city which boastingly called on the rest of the world to admire that unique achievement. It has made beer-selling, Sunday concerts, and lotteries familiar to a community previously unsophisticated and eminently moral. Let us hope that with the final drawing of the Coliseum the downward career of Boston will be checked. If not, the future historian who traces the causes that changed the modern Athens into a modern Corinth will place first of all the fatal Jubilee, that ushered in, with uproar of drums and trumpets and Mme. LEUTNER, the vices of Sabbath-breaking and of gambling.

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

The Musical and Dramatic Season.

The coming dramatic and musical season is rich with buds of promise. No former season of the American Metropolis can compare with that of 1871-2, if we take into account both the order of the talent assured and the variety of the attractions. Of the Italian opera schedule we have already spoken. Mr. Maretzek, in alluding to his twenty-fifth year of opera in New-York, claims to surpass by his roll of names—aggregately considered, of course—all that have gone before. Lucca, Kellogg, Abvuguedo, Sanz, Vizzani, Moriami, Jamet, Ronconi are in the list. Herr Bergmann will share with Mr. Maretzek the honor of leading a picked orchestra of fifty and a chorus of sixty-eight, and, in addition to the old repertory, three new works are positively promised, composed respectively by Gounod, Flotow and Petrella. The season will begin on Sept. 30 and continue until Dec. 12. Let us hope that the improvements talked of will be actually made, and extend throughout all departments of the stage. The concert season will be launched earlier than that of opera, the company of Mr. Strakosch, which includes the still noble tenor, Signor Mario, opening the series on Sept. 12. From this succession of first-class concerts much is expected, and will, we trust, be realized. At the theatres there will be all manner of novelties. The current performances at Booth's, the Grand Opera-house, Wallack's and the Olympic we have already taken occasion to describe. In due course, Mr. and Mrs. Boucicault are expected at the first-named theatre. These artists have been successful in New-York before, but it is not to be denied that the secession proclivities of the gentleman, as evidenced by his alleged suspension of a Confederate flag from the front of the Adelphi Theatre, in the Strand, when he was acting there during the war, have procured him in this quarter some disesteem. Perhaps Mr. Boucicault can explain this charge away, and we shall be glad to know that such may prove to be the case. Mr. Sothern has also forsaken London and is to play at Wallack's, and Mr. Lester Wallack makes public the agreeable fact that he has bought Mr. Gilbert's pretty new comedy of "Pygmalion and Galatea," which has run 200 nights in London, and that this piece will enrich his Fall and Winter season. It is yet uncertain when Mr. Fechter will open his theatre in Fourteenth-street, but preparation goes steadily on, and from its extent and character it is probable that we are destined to see in these walls not only acting worth writing about, but romantic spectacle characterized by taste and elegance, of which, dramatically speaking, we have so little among us, as well as lavish outlay, of which we have so much. Pending the doubt regarding Mr. Fechter's opening, the theatre in Twenty-fourth street, known as the Fifth-avenue, begins its season on Tuesday. A comedy is announced for the occasion of, it is interesting to note, "local interest and contemporaneous effects," by the author of "Saratoga"—a production that met some favor here last year. The opening will be further signalized by the debut of a young lady whose friends predict for her a brilliant success. Miss Sara Jewett is said to be highly esteemed in private, and is, we believe, the niece of a well-known physician. Miss Jewett's talents have been to some extent made apparent by amateur playing at the Union League Theatre, and she certainly lacks neither personal advantages nor ambition to succeed in the trying vocation she thus formally adopts. On or about the 15th of September it is expected that a new house for comedy and refined drama will appear for favor in the Union-square Theatre. From its situation and capabilities the building is well adapted to the purpose, and those who have the work in hand are bent on leaving no stone unturned to command success. The season is to set forth with a new play by Sardou, written for Miss Agnes Ethel. Thus, in the absence of American writers, or of inducements to make Americans write, there will be two plays written by the same Frenchman running at New-York theatres at the same time. Various opinions exist as to the name of this piece, but the play-bills will, no doubt, set that important point right in good time. Each of the theatres mentioned claims to have made great efforts to secure the best available talent, and, considering the strength of opposition and competition met, and to be met, by managers, we do not question that this has been the case. The public should profit by so spirited a rivalry, and we trust the cause of art will likewise prove a gainer. What with the regular houses enumerated, the Museum of Mr. Wood, the Atheneum of Mr. White, the ever-popular San Francisco Minstrels, and the new laborers in a similar field, the Californians, all tastes in the way of public amusement are pretty sure to be well catered for this season, which certainly bids fair to prove memorable in the annals of the New-York stage and concert-room.

BRIEF MENTION.

The Fifth-avenue Theatre was opened last evening for the inspection of a few privileged persons. The auditorium has, during the recess, been finely frescoed and richly carpeted, but no change in the arrangement of the seats or stage is discernible. The season will be commenced on Tuesday next.... "Ixion" will be represented at Wallack's to-morrow.... At the Olympic Theatre, a new sensational drama called "The Red Pocket-book," will to-morrow be produced.... Mr. H. S. Chanfrau closes, with this week, his engagement at Wood's Museum. "The Arkansas Traveler" is to be the play nightly, and at the Saturday matinée until his performances end.... "Emerson's California Minstrels" will to-morrow give the first of a series of representations at No. 720 Broadway, opposite the New-York Hotel. The managers of the company, which includes among its members Messrs. Ben. Cotton, Harry Stanwood, Emerson, Sheridan and Mack, are Mr. William Emerson and Mr. Thomas Maguire, the latter of San Francisco.... Mr. Edwin Forrest will give Shakespearian Readings at Steinway Hall, on Nov. 19 and 22.... Mrs. Macready will act at the Academy of Music for one week, beginning on Sept. 9. She will appear as *Shylock*, a character she has portrayed with great success in the principal cities of England, and, more recently, throughout a lengthened tour in the United States.... It is intended to give a series of Saturday concerts and a number of lectures at Association Hall, this Fall and Winter. We are not advised as to the possible quality of the concerts, and can only hope that these entertainments will be worthier of encouragement than last year's; but the list of lecturers is promising. It comprises, we are told, the names of Henry Ward Beecher, Robert Collyer, Edmund Yates, James Anthony Froude, J. G. Holland, Elihu Burritt, John B. Gough, John Hay, William Morley Punshon, James E. Murdoch, Daniel Dougherty, John G. Saxe, James T. Fields, Paul B. Du Chaillu, and Morton Youmans. Possibly Mr. Tyndall will also be heard.

Tidings from Abroad.

The approaching performances of Signor Mario in this country must render an account of his last public appearance, effected in England thirteen months ago, of interest to most readers. We take the story from the London *Times* of July 20, 1871. The critic writes: "Such a leave-taking as that of Signor Mario on Wednesday is without precedent in our remembrance. The opera was 'La Favorita.' That Donizetti's serious masterpiece will ever again, at least in our time, be heard under circumstances of such intense and general excitement, is not at all likely. It was a happy chance that the incomparable artist who then bade adieu to a public which had recognized him from the beginning, followed his career with ever increasing interest, given him full credit for absolute supremacy at his prime, and watched those years of more arduous and painful exertion which showed that even Mario, though becoming greater and greater as an actor, must at no distant period bid adieu to the lyric stage, should be in full possession of his powers. Never, we may say without hesitation, did Signor Mario more emphatically prove himself the *Fernando* of *Fernandos*, the singer of singers, the actor of actors, than on the occasion under notice. How he was welcomed by an audience which literally crowded the house to the ceiling it is scarcely requisite to say. His gracefully unaffected delivery of the romance in which *Fernando* narrates to the chief monk, *Baldassare*, the history of his first meeting with *Leonora*, at once showed the audience that they might look forward with certainty to an evening with Mario at his best. He was twice called forward at the end. But, passing over things of less significance, we may at once announce that in the splendid *finale* to act three Signor Mario was more eloquent, more impressive, and more dramatic, than on any previous occasion. His throwing at the King's feet the decorations for which *Fernando* has now so supreme a contempt, his breaking in two the sword no longer considered as honored in the wearing, and other incidents of this striking scene, were one and all points to remember as in their kind not merely unequaled, but unapproachable. The applause at the termination of this act was uproarious. Signor Mario was thrice summoned before the curtain; the stage was strewed with bouquets, which seemed to come spontaneously from every part of the house, the climax being an enormous wreath flung from the Royal box by the hands of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge. The excitement after act three might have been thought enough; but no, the end of act three, containing the exquisitely pathetic soliloquy, 'Angiol d'amore,' and the final interview with the repentant *Leonora*, surpassed it; the delight of the audience was unbounded. No less than six times was Signor Mario called before the curtain, each time to be greeted more and more enthusiastically. Scarcely one person among all the immense audience left the house until the curtain had slowly descended, while the solemn unisonous dirge accompanies the agonised despair of *Fernando* over the prostrate body of his *Leonora*. Then there was a veritable tumult. Signor Mario first came on with Mlle. Scalchi (*Leonora*) and Signor Bagagiolo (*Baldassare*), who (and Signor Cotogni the *King*) had the honor to be his associates on this never-to-be-forgotten occasion. The other five calls were all, appropriately enough, for Mario alone. The whole house 'rose at him,' again and again; ladies waived handkerchiefs, and even joined the sterner sex in cheers and applause which were little short of overwhelming. We repeat that we have never witnessed such a leave-taking; and, with even more satisfaction, we may add that it was in honor of one whom we have for a long time considered and upheld as the greatest, most versatile, and, in all respects, thoroughly accomplished lyric artiste of his day."....Miss Jenny Landman has just closed a most satisfactory engagement, which extended from July 1 to Sept. 1, at the Summer Theatre in Rome. She sang the leading parts in "Il Trovatore," and in "La Contessa d'Amalfi." The London *Echo* says that Mr. John Clarke, the popular comedian, and Miss Furtado—equally popular—were married at the Church of St. Nicholas, Great Yarmouth, a few days ago.... The English papers mention that a Government annuity of £100 per annum has been purchased for Mr. Henry Pilgrove out of the subscription raised on his behalf. They have not yet heard what the Royal Society of Musicians has contributed toward his assistance in the hour of affliction and adversity.... Mrs. Howard Paul comes back to the stage after her long and successful career in "Drawing-room Entertainments." She has signed a long engagement with Mr. Boucicault for Covent Garden, where she is to play a leading and novel part in "Babil and Beejoo." Mr. Planché has written a song especially for her, and Mr. Fred. Clay has set it to music.... The Abbé Liszt is expected to arrive in Paris at the beginning of September. He is traveling with a young pupil named Leiter, destined, he says, to far eclipse his own performances on the piano.... We understand that the success of M. Gounod's first concert at Spa has been great. The singing of Mrs. Weldon and Mlle. Gastano was much applauded.... Mlle. Lesclée will create the chief part in Alexandre Dumas' new play of "La Femme de Claude," which is to be brought out at the Gymnase. There is also an important one for Mlle. Blanche Pierson, but the work will scarcely be produced before the Winter.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Miss Nellie Grant arrived in Paris yesterday.

Mr. Edmund Yates, the novelist, sailed yesterday morning in the Cuba from Liverpool. He proposes delivering a series of lectures throughout the United States during the coming season.

Among the passengers by the steam-ship Cuba, which sailed from Liverpool yesterday for this City, are Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, Mlle. Pauline Lucca, Herr Rubenstein, the pianist, and Wieniowski, the violinist.

Senator Cameron has accepted the escort of the "Go West" Club of Washington to the Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention to be held in Pittsburg on the 17th of September.

Catharine Mulrine died at Newark yesterday at the age of one hundred and five years and ten months.

Major Edward J. Jones has resigned the office of State Constable of Massachusetts.

The Emperor William arrived in Berlin from the country yesterday to prepare for the reception of his Imperial guests.

Gov. Marshall Jewell, of Connecticut; Ex-Gov. A. E. Burnside, of Rhode Island, and Hon. Smith M. Weed, of Pittsburg, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

Judge Julius Aroni, of New-Orleans; Gov. W. Pinkney Whyte, of Maryland; Gen. H. G. Gibson, of the United States Army, and Hon. H. W. Richardson, of England, are at the New-York Hotel.

Gen. H. M. Lameraux, of Texas, is at the Sturtevant House.

Chief-Justice W. R. Richards, of Canada, is at the Westmoreland Hotel.

Judge Capron, of Tarrytown, is at the St. Germain Hotel.

Hon. James Harlan, of Iowa, and J. Kurz, of Vienna, are at the Grand Central Hotel.

National Convention of Steam-Boat Men.

The Steam-boat Men's National Convention, which met last in Washington, on the 11th of June, meet again at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 24th instant, when it is expected that a large number of owners and managers of vessels running on the ocean, lakes and rivers will assist in its deliberations.

THE METIS DISASTER.

Continued from First Page.

for his wife and their children returning from Ireland, but they perished in the Metis.

John Martin Herburger was coming on from Newark, N. J., with his household goods, having secured a position as decorative painter. He perished, and his body was picked up and taken to Newport. His wife was waiting for him on the wharf all the morning of the disaster. She has no relations in the country and speaks no English.

THE FIREMAN'S STORY.

The following is the statement of Wm. Pedrick, fireman of the Metis: "I went on watch at 12 o'clock midnight. At about 3:20 I went forward to call the watch to empty the coal-pans, but it was too rough; at about 3½ o'clock, the engine-bell rang to 'slow engine;' I heard a crash; went forward and found the oiler dressing; there was a hole in the vessel, made by the bowsprit or anchor of the schooner, and the first mate was nailing on a board and canvas to stop the leak. I went off watch at 4 A. M., and there was then no mate in the forecastle. At about 4¾ o'clock the ship began to list, and the water covered the forecastle-deck, and an attempt was made to beach the ship. The whistles were sounded, and the water had put out the fires in the engine-room. There were four firemen saved and two lost, and four deck-hands saved and three lost."

Statement of the Captain of the Nettie Cushing—Lights of Both Vessels Burning—The Steamer Sheered Across the Schooner's Bow.

NORWICH, Conn., Aug. 31.—The schooner which collided with the Metis proves to have been the Nettie Cushing, 91 tons burden, Jameson master, from Thomaston, Me., for New-York, with lime. She kept on her course, and anchored off Goshen reef, New-London, about 8 o'clock Friday morning. The Captain makes the following statement: "We had made Watch Hill light and were steering west by south for Gull Island light; had the four lower sails set, and were running about six knots; should judge we were about five miles from Gull Island, and all hands were on deck when we saw a steamer's light close aboard of us in shore; we were stearing clear, when three minutes after, just as she reached us, she gave a shear across our bow and struck us on the starboard side of the stem, tearing away our bowsprit and head-gear close up to the knightheads; our lights were burning brightly at the time, and so were the steamer's; she shoved our bow around, and I hauled over the mainsail and wore ship and swung clear, shouting to her at the time that we were sinking; she paid no attention, but kept on; subsequently I heard her blowing her whistle, but she was not doing so previous to the collision; it was very thick at the time, but we saw the propellor's lights three minutes before she struck us; we supposed we had not injured the propellor, and did not know what vessel she was; the schooner's hull is not injured."

Wrecked Material and Baggage Picked Up.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., Aug. 31.—The schooner Allie Oakes, of Rockland, Capt. Pillsbury, from New-York for Boston, has arrived here with loss of jib, and reports that on the afternoon of the 29th inst., near Watch Hill, Long Island Sound, passed large quantities of baggage, cotton and other merchandise; picked up three trunks checked Galatea, Nos. 413, 421 and 481, and one trunk not checked.

An Investigation Ordered by the Treasury Department.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—The Acting Secretary of the Treasury has telegraphed to the Government Steam-boat Inspector at New-York to ascertain all the facts and report fully to the Department concerning the collision in Long Island Sound which resulted in the terrible disaster to the steamer Metis.

STATEMENTS TO TIMES REPORTERS.

The Opinion of Mr. Odell on the Cause of the Disaster.

Mr. Isaac Odell, the agent of the Neptune line, to which the ill-fated Metis belonged, stated last evening that he had received no information from the scene of disaster other than through the newspapers. He said that it was impossible for him to ascertain the number of passengers on the steamer, the passage tickets being sold on board, and the passengers registered as they purchased their tickets. In regard to the apparent dilatoriness of the officers in discovering the leak in the Metis, Mr. Odell stated that it was doubtless owing to the peculiar construction of the vessel. The space between the keelson and the "bed," or platform on which the engine rested, was about six feet in depth, and the opinion that he advances is that the colliding vessel struck the Metis below or near the water-line, and that the examination made failed to discover any leak, while at the same time the "bilge" was filling fast. If this opinion of Mr. Odell should prove correct, it would show conclusively that the examination was merely of the most superficial character.

Story of Capt. Allen, of the Narragansett—Rescuing the Sufferers—Affecting Incidents.

Capt. Allen, of the steamer Narragansett, of the Stonington and Boston line, arrived in this City yesterday morning at Pier No. 33 North River, on his usual time from Boston, touching at Stonington. The Narragansett brought to this City seven of the rescued passengers of the Metis, and in a conversation with Capt. Allen yesterday afternoon the following facts in relation to the disaster were ascertained:

The Narragansett reached Stonington at about 2 A. M. Friday, twenty minutes late on account of the storm. We were to wait at Stonington until 9¼ P. M. and then proceed to New-York. The storm, which lasted during Thursday night, was a heavy gale, and although soon after daylight it subsided, the sea was running very high and a strong, dangerous surf was beating on the beach. Soon after 8 o'clock in the morning, when the wreck began to drift ashore at Stonington and Watch Hill, (which is just across the inlet,) I received a telegram from Watch Hill telling of the great disaster and asking for assistance. I at once sent word to Capt. David Richie, of the revenue tug Moccasin, who, without delay, steamed out to cruise for the dead and dying. The news caused the greatest excitement in Stonington, and thousands of people were on the beach, but as the survivors began to arrive, and when the Moccasin returned, bringing seventeen dead bodies which had been picked up and thirty-three survivors, the scenes were most heart-rending. I gave brandy and hot coffee and food to as many as I could, and clothing was sent for the many poor creatures who were nearly nude. I offered to bring as many of the survivors to New-York free as desired to come, and to aid them any way in my power, and when we left at 9¼ Friday night I had seven on board—five deck hands, a young gentleman, one of the passengers, and a lady. The lady was the wife of Mr. Samuel G. Martin, of Philadelphia, and her story was a particularly sad one. She had lost her husband and her two children, and had been in the water seven hours. When picked up by the Moccasin she was nearly exhausted. The dead body of her youngest child, seven months old, was clasped to her breast when she was found, and the corpse of her husband was afterward picked up, but the other little one was not discovered. Capt. Richie, of the Moccasin, generously gave her $25, and Mr. Mason of the Wattaroonack House, Stonington, gave her $10 more. She brought the two dead bodies with her on the Narragansett, and as she was perfectly destitute, and had not money to bury the dead, a collection was taken up for her on the passage to the City. I got her free tickets to Philadelphia, and at 1½ took her to the depot.

In reply to a question asking his opinion of the cause of the disaster, Capt. Allen said: I have known Capt. Burton, of the Metis, for twenty years; worked with him when he was Captain of the Narragansett and I was pilot, and I think him a competent seaman, who would do his duty. I believe the wreck was an entire accident, and that Burton did the best under the circumstances. He told me at Stonington that he saw the schooner's red light (on the port side) on his bow coming westerly or in an opposite direction to the Metis' course, and immediately sheered the Metis to the southward. It was very dark, and the water was as black as night. Instead of keeping on her course, the schooner suddenly turned at right angles to the course of the Metis, and struck her abreast of the pilot-house.

One of the passengers on the Narragansett described the scene on board, when it was found that survivors from the Metis were among them, as affecting in the extreme. The warmest sympathy was manifested, and every one gave what money he could afford to aid the poor lady from Philadelphia. They were all plentifully provided with food and dry clothes, and made to recount again and again the dreadful tale of the horrors they had passed through. The gentleman passenger said he had been seven hours in the water. While he was fastening his life-preserver on, a lady implored him to show her how to arrange her's. He secured her's, and threw a cork mattress overboard, telling her to follow him and jump for it. She leaped from the vessel's side, but went under, and he never saw her again.

News from a Survivor.

Mr. David P. McBrien, one of the Inspectors of the Board of Excise, and his wife, were among the passengers on board the steamer Metis. They were on their way to Wrentham, in Massachusetts, the home of Mrs. McBrien, intending to spend his Fall vacation there. On inquiry at their residence, No. 630 Greenwich-street, yesterday, these facts were elicited from Mrs. McBrien's sister, who presumed that, as they had not immediately returned home, they had gone on to Wrentham. Mr. McBrien telegraphed to his brother, at 3:25 P. M. yesterday, the mere fact of the wreck of the vessel, and that they were saved, but had lost all their baggage. Since then none of his family have had any communication from him, nor do they seem to expect any. They presume that Mr. McBrien, however, will at once return to the City, after leaving his wife in charge of her friends.

Graphic Description of the Disaster by a New-York Passenger.

A representative from the TIMES called, yesterday afternoon, on Mr. C. C. Adams, one of the passengers of the unfortunate steamer Metis, and had from him the following graphic account of his perils, and of his noble but ineffectual attempts to save the lives of two little children intrusted to his care. Mr. Adams is a remarkably fine-looking man of about forty, well and solidly built, but bore on his face evidences of the long and painful struggle he had just gone through in struggling for his life. Those who know Mr. Adams affirm that his hair has grown grayer, caused by the terrible hours of suffering he has undergone. His statement was as follows: "My neighbor in Brooklyn is Mr. Wierum. My own little ones had been spending their Summer in the country, and Mr. Wierum's two little boys—Arthur aged eight years and five months, and Carl six years and seven months'—were to join them. I had originally intended leaving on Friday, but some business in Providence obliged me to start a day sooner on Thursday, and Mr. Weirum's boys were under my charge, to rejoin my children, their playmates, in Massachusetts. They embarked on the Metis; the evening was stormy and raining, but, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, we had a good number of passengers. I retired pretty early with the children. The number of my stateroom was No. 3, well forward. I occupied the upper berth, putting the two brothers in the under one. The sea was rather rough, but we soon all got asleep. At about 3½ o'clock I heard a slight concussion—something, apparently, which impeded our progress. I thought it might be a heavy sea stopping our headway. I was inclined to pay little attention to it, when the engine ceased working. I immediately jumped up and looked out of the side-light of my cabin, and saw the distant glare of the light-houses. After remaining there for some time, I opened my door, and saw a number of the passengers, who had apparently been aroused like myself, but who were apparently ignorant of any approaching danger. The engine must have stopped for fully a half hour. During the interval of her laying-to I think I heard the sound of a whistle, as if from a passing steamer. When we started again I heard the working of the donkey-engine. I then became somewhat anxious, and sprang again out of my berth. I pulled on my trousers and put on my shoes, the children still quietly sleeping. Though alarmed myself, I thought it better that they should remain quiet until I had ascertained more fully what was the matter, and for that purpose went into the saloon, where I found some of the officers and many of the passengers. I was not under any great apprehension just then, and was about returning to the boys, when I met an officer, I do not know his name, who said: "The boat is sinking. The passengers must save themselves as they best can." Instantly realizing our position, it flashed across my mind that I must not endeavor to save the lives of the brothers entrusted to my care separately, but that we must all cling to one another. I instantly ran to the children, woke them up, and tied securely a life-preserver around both of them, taking one myself. I took my waistcoat, buttoned my coat around me, and went with the children aft. They were as gentle as lambs, and seemed aware that something dreadful was about to happen, and obeyed my orders implicitly, evincing the greatest heroism. I then noticed that the steamer was settling forward, and hurried as rapidly as possible aft. While going there a gentleman named McCrittis asked me if I wanted another life-preserver. I replied that it would be of great value, as it might save the children's lives. He gave it to me willingly. I took it and carried it on my arm. I saw there was no time to lose. I took the children to the after part of the boat, to the guards, and told them "they must jump into the sea with me, and that they must put all their trust in me, and that I would not leave them." The waves were then very high, commencing to break over the bows of the Metis, and the rain was pouring down in torrents. I hesitated for a moment, thinking whether it would not be better to remain yet awhile with the ship, but noticing that she was breaking up forward, the timbers commencing to fly up and her hull settling, I felt that her doom was sealed. I still remained with the children until the water began to wash over her main deck and threatened to submerge us. Placing a chair by the bulwarks, with one foot on it and the other on the side of the ship, with my left arm I hugged the two children close to me, and, with a desperate leap, I sprang into the water with them. The poor little fellows never uttered a sound of alarm. I had some slight hope of reaching a boat, manned by some of the crew of the Metis, and shouted out that "if only they would take the boys on board I could take care of myself." The wind and rain, had there been a boat near, would have probably prevented their hearing me. With the two children I was rapidly carried by the current to the bows of the ship. There was a quantity of floating *débris* there, which I was for a time afraid would kill us. At the second effort, by vigorously pushing against the bow with my feet, I succeeded in disentangling myself and the children, receiving only three or four slight contusions. I had now succeeded in putting around me the second life-preserver, and with one arm clasping the boys with the other was holding the children as far up out of the water as I could, exhorting them to keep their chins well up and out of the water. Shortly after the second time of our being carried forward to her bows the Metis went down. Then kegs, cases, barrels, cotton-bales and spars seemed to spring to the surface of the water. I tried in vain to catch hold of some of them, but the sea was so violent that though I had my hands on some of them, they eluded my grasp, and very soon we were carried clear of them. About twenty-five minutes had elapsed since he had taken to the sea. Poor little Carl presently seemed to be growing weaker and weaker. I continued my exertions to keep his head clear of the high running waves. The child made no complaint—no murmur; presently the younger brother died. Even then the children were together. I then exerted all my efforts toward saving Arthur. I placed his head higher up on my shoulder, and said: "Do, Arthur, hold your head up, just as high as you can; I will assist you." His reply was, "I can't." Very soon afterward he died. My thoughts were then centered on saving their bodies, and restoring them, if possible, to their parents. But very soon I felt myself becoming weaker and weaker, and the exertion I had made to save the children was producing physical exhaustion. After a long struggle in my mind whether I should part with their poor bodies, I was reluctantly forced to let them go, knowing that the life-preserver, still tightly secured around them would float them, as we were drifting, toward the shore. I took the second life-preserver and secured them both around my person, knowing that the battle for my own life must soon commence. It was just then beginning to be clearer, and a dull murky light announced the coming day. I had been then, I suppose, an hour and a half in the water. I felt myself becoming gradually weaker and weaker, the seas dashing over me and taking away my breath. I thought my last hour had come, when I saw a heavy gang-plank coming toward me. I suppose it was a gang-plank, from having cleats nailed on it. I was then so exhausted that it took all the efforts of a drowning man to secure it. It was floating beneath the surface of the water, apparently weighted down by splinters coming from the wreck. I succeeded in getting on it, when a wave washed me off. As I was carried away, twenty feet from it, the strings of my life-preserver snapped, and it slipped around my neck. This had a tendency to keep my head under water, and I was now so utterly weakened that I almost gave up. Just then another wave drove the life-preserver down again to my waist. How the plank was again secured by me I cannot tell. My lower limbs and arms were now so stiff and cramped that all I could do was to hold the plank with my heel, and retain it near me until I regained some little strength. At last I got to my former position on the plank, the waves breaking over me all the time, making me icy cold, and the quantity of salt water I had swallowed causing me to feel ill and faint. Just then the storm seemed to recommence with new fury, and I again despared of ever reaching shore. Presently, however, daylight appeared, and I saw afar off the topmast of some vessel, though I could not make out her hull. This cheered me. A short time afterward I heard some one calling me. In a few moments I distinguished Mr. McCrittis, the gentleman who had given me the life-preserver. He asked me "if I had seen the land?" I replied "that I had not," but, looking back of me, I saw Watch Hill. Mr. McCrittis was on a cork mattress, and some distance ahead of me. I soon neared him. He asked me "whether I thought my plank would carry another man." I reached out my hand to him and took him on, together with his mattress. Shortly after that the life-boat came in sight, and made for us rapidly. They hailed us, and bid us get on board. We hesitated, saying that probably there might be other of the passengers who wanted aid then more than we did, and that they had better rescue them. They informed me that they were nearing the breakers, and that we could not venture through them, but must come on board, as there were other boats out now, who would pick up the rest of the people. We were then taken on the boat commanded by Capt. Larken. I think we were almost among the last in the water who were saved. The life-boat had picked up a very stout man and woman, who had been kept above water by means of the bucket-rack of the Metis. In the confusion at the time of the disaster, I remember two cases of true heroism. One was that of a strong man, who gave up a wooden support he was on to a smaller and weaker person. I do not know their names. The other case was that of an engineer of the ship, who held up with his arms, and was instrumental in saving Bradley's life, a young man of eighteen. Eventually he placed Bradley on a raft, and they were rescued. Both of the children were found, clasped together in each other's arms, with the life-preserver attached to them, and it has been my melancholy duty to bring their bodies here today to their sorrowing father. From Capt. D. Ritchie, of the revenue cutter Moccasin, her officers and crew, we received every attention. Clothes were put at our disposal, and everything done to render us comfortable.

I repeat that we stopped fully half an hour after the collision, and that in fifteen minutes after we started again the alarm was given. I cannot say whether or not the examination made during that half hour was a thorough one. It seems to me that during that time if there had been a leak it ought to have been discovered. I think if some effort had been made by the Captain and officers to instruct the passengers what to do in the case of the ship sinking, more lives would have been saved. I did not know that there were cork mattresses on board. I do not mean to say that had I had a cork mattress I could have saved the children's lives, but undoubtedly more people would have reached the shore with them. In still water a life-preserver has buoyancy enough to keep you up, but in rough seas the waves dash over you. You are comparatively safer and freer from danger on a cork mattress. The passengers ought to have been informed that they were on board; this, as far as I know, was not done. The passengers during the time they were huddled on deck behaved with wonderful calmness. Some few Irishwomen were noisy and clamorous at first, but on the whole a great deal of heroism was shown. I had two watches about me, my own and one for my son; my watch stopped at ten minutes before 5, the other exactly ten minutes after 5. It was one of the saddest days of my life, and the impression it made on me is still terribly vivid. The bruises I received are insignificant. Though, of course, pretty well exhausted, I shall leave for Providence to-night, as I am anxious to see my family.

OTHER ACCOUNTS.

What the Boston Passengers Have to Say About the Disaster.

The statements annexed are given by the Boston *Post:*

STATEMENT OF MR. HARRIS.

Mr. George S. Harris, of Burlington, Iowa, Land Commissioner of the Burlington and Missouri River Railroad, a native of Boston, who left there in 1863, is among the survivors. Mr. Harris is a gentleman past the middle age, and is well known among Boston business men. He arrived in that city by the 9 o'clock Shore Line express-train. Mr. Harris had been seven hours in the water, and his entire system was almost completely prostrated by the exposure to which he had been subjected. He made in substance the following statement:

"About 4 o'clock I felt something like a blow. It didn't strike me as anything extraordinary; a great many on board thought it was the boat struck by a wave. Immediately after the collision they let off steam. I looked out of my window, on the starboard side, and saw astern a schooner. After a little delay I noticed the wheels were stopped and steam was blowing off, and the whistle was blowing. I didn't take particular pains to account for it. Pretty soon the schooner was out of sight. Right opposite us, within a stone's throw, was a propeller; they were whistling signals for some time. Finally the propeller whistled and our steamer answered back with two whistles, and then the propeller went out of sight. Some of the passengers said the signal was 'all right,' and that the propeller asked if we wanted assistance. After waiting a little while she hove to, I think, and the whistles stopped. Thinks I, I'll dress, but afterward thinking that as the steamer had left it was all correct, so I put off my boots and lay down. I saw there was a different motion to the vessel, and men were running to and fro, but nothing definite was understood. I got up and looked out, and saw that the water didn't strike as anything unusual; I stood and looked at it awhile, and I believe I lay down again. The difficulty kept increasing, and I looked out and saw the vessel was settling in the water; then I knew there was trouble. I got up and got a life-preserver; went forward and stood by the pilot and asked how far we were from land, and if the vessel minded the helm. The Captain on the hurricane deck came and asked the pilots if she minded the helm, and they said no, and left the wheel. Meantime the vessel settled rapidly. It was raining pretty hard. She kept settling, settling; pretty soon the waves dashed right over the bow, and swept over the deck, throwing me off my feet among the chairs. People were getting into the sea then. I threw all the chairs overboard that I could get hold of. I went on to the extreme end of the bow and stood there. She careened over a good deal. I saw the vessel had begun to break. The break seemed to be forward, in front of the pilot-house, so that it was at an angle of forty-five degrees. One poor fellow had a cork bed and was trying to climb up the declivity. I was the only man on the bow at that time. The waves took that fellow and swept him off the deck. I thought it was best to stick to the deck. It didn't stay but a very few minutes. She kept sinking; the water was up to my knees. Thinks I, I've got to leave. I swam out among the *débris*, got hold of a flight of steps, used evidently for stairs; they were about eight feet long. With the other arm I caught hold of a bundle of boards, and managed to float. Meantime, the waves and the tide were driving us in-shore, and kept driving us in till I could hear the roar of the surf, but we couldn't see the shore. Just then there came floating along a cover to a hatch-way, about three feet square, with a ring on the opposite corners. This I got hold of and lay flat on my breast upon it, holding on to the rings with each hand. But it was hard to keep my position. But every once and awhile a big wave would sweep me off, though I pulled myself up, and kept doing so until it was about all I could do to keep myself up anyhow. People had now begun to disappear, and in a short time I was left all alone. The boats came out from Watch Hill within hailing distance and I hallooed to them, but they had got all the people it was possible to take; they saw me and heard me, but they did not come to my relief. Their long-boat came about the same distance and picked up all they could, but the result was the same—I was left behind. Then things began to look pretty discouraging. In looking about the sea, I saw a schooner tacking ship and bearing away toward me; they seemed to sail right straight for me; they got within hailing distance and I hallooed; had just strength enough to lay on the hatch-cover. They heard me and answered by a swinging of a hat. They got in a yawl-boat and soon lifted me into the schooner. After a little while the United States steamer Moccasin, in command of Capt. David Ritchie, came along and took us off. He furnished us with coffee and refreshments, and did all that man could do to make us comfortable. He remained there just as long as he could pick up anybody, alive or dead. I was told he picked up nineteen dead bodies. After he couldn't find any more he started for Stonington. We got there about 5½ o'clock in the afternoon. I then got on board the train and came to Boston."

The Loss of the Little Weirum Boys.

The Providence *Herald* gives the following account of the loss of the two little sons of Mr. Otto Weirum, of Brooklyn:

"A heavy overcoat was washed ashore marked C. C. Adams. This caused considerable conjecture among people having acquaintances in Providence, as to whether the owner of the overcoat—presumably lost—was a member of the well-known family of Adams in this city. The owner, however, was not lost, but was brought in to Stonington on the cutter Moccasin, in the afternoon, having been taken up by a life-boat after floating in the water for five hours. He proves to be Mr. C. C. Adams, of New-York, connected with the Gorham Manufacturing Company of Providence and New-York. He was in extreme dejection, notwithstanding his escape, on account of the loss of two dear little friends, aged six and eight years, the sons of an intimate acquaintance, Mr. Wierum, of the firm of Randall & Wierum, of New-York. Mr. Adams was taking the boys to visit his own children, now in the country, and the little fellows were joyous with the brightest anticipations. In the fearful moments, before the final sundering of the steamer, Mr. Adams fastened the two boys together with a life-preserver on each, and taking an extra one for himself to assist in keeping all of them up, he took his stand with them on the extremity of the stern, and as the boat sank from under them, he jumped with all his force, bearing the three into the waters around. The tears and lamentations which the first feelings of keenest peril had awakened in the boys' hearts were bravely repressed, and encouraged by their friend and companion, they met their fate with less of signs of discomposure than many of their elders. Mr. Adams struggled hard to keep their heads above water, but in half an hour cold, and terror, and fatigue drooped the head of the younger, and fifteen minutes after his brother had gone to join him. Mr. Adams came to this city by the evening train, intending to send the bodies of the two little boys to their bereaved parents in Brooklyn by the 10½ o'clock Shore Line Express.

The *Herald* also says: "J. S. Bradley, aged thirteen, son of Chief-Justice Bradley, was saved by the assistance of Edward Doane, second engineer, before mentioned. Doane was clinging with Dan Logan, an oiler on board the boat, to a skylight, when they descried young Bradley a short distance away, struggling toward them. With their help and his own plucky swimming he reached the skylight, and all three managed to keep up till they were saved, after some hours drifting, by a life-boat, and taken on the Moccasin. This boy of thirteen displayed a cool bravery, a quiet endurance, which would have done credit to a veteran."

Inquest on the Death of Mr. Wierum's Sons.

Coroner Schirmer yesterday held a formal inquest over the bodies of Carl F. Wierum, aged eight years, and Arthur H. Wierum, aged six years and seven months, sons of Mr. Wierum, broker, of No. 142 Clinton-street, Brooklyn, who were lost on the Metis. The boys were in charge of Mr. C. C. Adams, of No. 1 Bond-street and No. 138 Clinton-street, Brooklyn, who was taking them to his farm at Newburyport, Mass., where the lads were to enjoy a holiday. The lads were drowned notwithstanding the utmost exertions of Mr. Adams to save them, and Mr. Adams himself had an almost miraculous escape from death. The remains were brought by him to this City, on board the Narragansett, and were removed to their late home for interment. Mr. Adams made the following statement before the Coroner:

I live at No. 138 Clinton-street, Brooklyn. On the 29th inst. I took passage on the Metis, for Providence, R. I. The deceased and his brother, children of Mr. Wierum, of No. 142 Clinton-street, Brooklyn, accompanied me. At 3 o'clock A. M. yesterday, when near Watch Hill, the Metis was run into by a schooner. The steamer was stopped for about half an hour, and then pronounced all right. The bell was pulled and the engine started again. After about ten minutes it was found that the steamer was filling with water, and sinking very fast. The alarm was then given to the passengers to save themselves. I occupied state-room No. 3, and as soon as I heard the alarm I strapped the children together with life-preservers under the arms, and fastening a life preserver around myself, took them to the after part of the boat, by the guards, and remained there less than ten minutes. Finding that the steamer was fast breaking up, I took the children under my left arm, and stepping from a chair to the rail, jumped out into the water as far as I could. I clung to the children as long as either of them lived; the younger died in half an hour, and the other ten or fifteen minutes later. I floated for about four and a half hours on a plank, and was saved by Capt. Larkin's life-boat. The children were found about 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, by one of the small boats of a revenue cutter, and taken to Stonington and thence brought here.

A verdict of death by drowning was rendered. Coroner Schirmer does not propose to make any further investigation, as he does not think he has jurisdiction in the matter.

The body of Mr. Samuel G. Martin, another of the victims of the calamity, was brought to this City yesterday on board the steamer Narragansett, and Coroner Schirmer gave the necessary permit to remove the body to the late home of the deceased. Mr. Martin was a native of Scotland, twenty-eight years of age.

The Democratic State Convention—Action of the Apollo Hall Democracy.

The Apollo Hall Democracy, under the leadership of Senator O'Brien, have resolved to hold no primaries for the purpose of electing delegates from this City to the Democratic State Convention which meets at Syracuse on Wednesday next. The reason assigned for this is that the Syracuse Convention is committed to Greeley and Brown, candidates whom the Apollo Hall Democracy utterly repudiate. It is intended, however, if it shall be deemed expedient, after the Louisville Convention has made nominations, to call a "Straight-out" Democratic State Convention to nominate candidates, who are in sympathy with the Louisville movement, for State officers.

This action, however, will entirely depend upon the proportions which the Louisville movement may assume. If it should not promise an extended growth, no "Straight-out" State Convention will be held, and the Apollo Hall Democracy will confine themselves exclusively to the political contest in this City.

Rum and Death.

Michael Gonoud, a resident of Canarsie, was held yesterday by Coroner Jones, pending the investigation of the death of Gonoud's child, two years old, who was burned while in bed with its mother a few nights since. The mother and child were lying in a bed on the floor, and by the side of it was a lighted kerosene lamp and a bottle of rum. Gonoud says he attempted to step on the bed, and upset the lamp and rum, which set fire to the clothes, burning his wife and child. The child died at Flatbush Hospital on Friday. The mother is still alive.

LOUISVILLE.

Greeley Declines to Make the Address at the Exposition—The Straight-Out Convention too Near.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 31.—The Louisville Industrial Exposition opens on the 3d of September. Horace Greeley, who had been announced to open the Exposition with an address, and who had accepted the invitation to that end, declined a few days ago because the Democratic Convention would be in session on the 3d and 4th, and his presence would give rise to rumor that he was here to control the Convention. His consent to deliver the address was obtained about the time of the Baltimore Convention by Watterson, of the *Courier-Journal*, who gave a dinner to Greeley's keepers, Horace White and Whitelaw Reid, and a few others, and, under the influence of wine, procured their consent to Greeley's acceptance. But Horace will not come until a later day. Gov. Leslie was to fill Greeley's place, but is compelled to decline on account of the illness of a member of his family. President Grant was also invited to be present, but declined on the ground that he expected to visit the West later in the Fall, probably in October, when he will visit his father, at Covington, Ky., and go to his farm, at St. Louis.

JAPAN AND CHINA.

Passports and Regulation of Intercourse of Strangers with Japanese—War Between Japan and the Corea and China Probable—Death of Chosin.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 31.—The steamer Alaska, from China and Japan, arrived today. She brings 21,385 packages of tea, and 675 packages of silk, bound overland, and the following passengers: For New-York—H. W. Dreckman, S. Yauraguchi, Dr. R. Gebser, Capt. D. Partridge and six Japanese. For Boston—Capt. W. P. Simes, Everet Frazer, wife and child. For Omaha—C. J. Roberts. For Europe—F. Hashemato, Capt. Geo. Robinson, Royal Navy; Mr. Little and Mr. Helms.

The Alaska brought the following news:

YOKOHAMA, Aug. 7.—The Kioto exhibition will reopen on New-Year's day. The passport system will be adopted, with a security of $300 that no foreigner will carry on any business whatsoever while there, peddling especially, which is most objectionable, until Japan agrees by treaty to open up the country. The above rule will be strictly adhered to, and visitors will be treated and considered accordingly, and no impediment will be made to their expenditure of money.

The Governor of Yokohama has notified all land-holders that they are not allowed to rent or sell any land to Japanese, nor lease any building without the permission of the Japanese Government.

A meeting has been held to found a branch of the Royal Asiatic Society in Yokohama.

The line of telegraph between Nagasaki and Yokohama, some 600 miles, has been completed, and when the new instruments are received, communication with San Francisco will be opened.

The Japanese trouble with Corea is rapidly becoming critical, and China has declared that in the event of a war she will side with Corea. The Japanese Government is without a policy, but with energy and a liberal credit abroad, she could cause Corea to regret her insulting letter to the Mikado. Foreigners are eager to aid Japan, and upon the return of the Mikado with his fleet of eight vessels from the tour of inspection of the Southern provinces, some definite action will be taken relative to Corea. Meanwhile America and France will have an opportunity of offering their moral support to their young brother. Prince of Tosa, of the League of Chosin, Satumsa and Tosa, who broke down the Tycoonate, died lately. Since the war Chosin died, leaving Satumsa the only survivor.

The policemen who murdered the eleven persons at Yedo have been captured and executed.

Commercial.—Silk—A large business has been done the past fortnight; the settlements were 2,100 bales against 1,300 for the same period last year, at prices $30 lower.

Teas—9,000 piculs arrived, and were settled, but the quality is inferior to the former receipts, being mixed with the second crop. Prices are firm.

Departure of Delegates for Louisville.

Delmonico's, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, was the rendezvous, yesterday, of the delegates from New-York to the Louisville Convention. They number twenty-four from this City and twenty-eight from the other parts of the State, making fifty-two in all. Alderman Peter Gilsey and Judge Spalding were among the number, but Mr. Wm. C. Barret was detained, owing to the death of a relative. The delegates were enthusiastic for Messrs. O'Conor and Hancock, for whom they have been instructed to vote. Pennsylvania, New-Jersey and Georgia, the delegates stated, were alike instructed for these candidates. After some time passed in convivial intercourse, the delegates and their friends took up the line of march for Jersey City. Here several special carriages attached to the train, and gaily decorated with flags and strips of canvas bearing the names of O'Conor and Hancock, were awaiting them. Two extra cars on the 6 P. M. train and one on the 8 o'clock train were filled with Louisville passengers.

The Madison, N. J., Parricide—The Inquest.

Yesterday morning the inquest on the body of Michael Sandford was resumed in Justice Munroe's Office, Madison County, N. J. William H. Byrum testified to having heard the shot, and finding Mr. Sandford lying on the floor. The medical evidence located the ball in the chest, half an inch to the left of the median line; it shattered the first rib and lodged in the cavity of the chest. Death was caused by hemmorrhage of a large artery torn by the bullet. Joseph Sandford, a son of the deceased, testified to the relation between his father and mother. He never saw or knew of his father to strike her; never quarreled much. Deceased was always kind except when drunk. Melville was a favorite. On the day of the shooting there was no dispute between the father and the latter.

Mrs. Sandford was next examined. She said: Sandford came into my kitchen and asked for some things to cook his supper with; Melville got them for him and then went upstairs; Sandford then began calling me and my family bad names; I went to the shed from the kitchen and he followed me and struck me, exclaiming, "I will break your —— head and scatter your brains;" he raised his hand again and had a knife in it; I heard a shot, and Melville cried, "Oh, you are killing my mother;" Mr. Sandford fell; we picked him up; he never spoke again.

At the conclusion of the above testimony the inquest was adjourned.

The Greer Embezzlement Case.

The examination before Justice Hogan, at the Tombs, yesterday afternoon, in the case of George A. Glover, charged with stealing $550 from the safe of Frederick Greer, of the New-York and Hartford Publishing Company, assumes a very curious aspect. Greer was cross-examined by counsel for the defense with a view of showing that he never had $550 in the safe. Greer said he had received the money by express and letter from persons wanting biographical works. On being asked whether he had any business transactions with William M. Tweed, Jr., David Dudley Field, Surrogate Hutchings, L. C. Herring or A. V. Stout, he declined to answer, and became very agitated. Judge Hogan ordered the books of the establishment to be brought into Court. Two books—a ledger and what Greer called a shipping-book, neither of them containing more than one hundred pages each—were exhibited. The ledger, with the exception of two pages dating from July 10 to Aug. 24, was sealed up. The examination was adjourned until next Monday week. Glover was bailed by Mr Steven O'Brien, brother of Ex-Sheriff O'Brien. Glover stated that Greer was a regular swindler, and Glover says that the arrest is merely a job to prevent him testifying against Greer for Mr. Tweed, Jr.

The English Government's Recognition of Stanley's Services.

In recognition of his services in succoring Dr. Livingstone, Mr. Stanley has received a note of thanks from the British Foreign Office, accompanied by a magnificent gold snuff-box, set in brilliants. Earl Granville's note expresses the Queen's thanks in the heartiest manner for the services rendered by the American, and congratulates him on the successful termination of his arduous mission.

Another Continental Railroad—Organization of a New Company.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 31.—The California, Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company, to co-operate with St. Louis in constructing the thirty-fifth parallel railroad, has completed its organization, and issues its prospectus today. The individual subscriptions to the capital stock now amount to nearly $1,700,000, and are increasing at the rate of $50,000 a day. Thirteen directors have been elected by the stockholders. The city is asked to subscribe $10,000,000 to the capital stock, and a proposition to vote that amount is to be submitted to the people at the November election. Fifty trustees, among whom are Senator Casserly, the Mayor and other representative men of the city, are elected to vote the stock set apart for the city. The object is to have the trustees representing the city control the California end of the road, and exert a commanding influence over all the railroads of the State, to the end that they shall not be longer operated on any plan hostile to the interests of the metropolis. The scheme meets with great popular favor.

THE WEATHER.

Synopsis and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Sept 1—1 A. M.—The barometer has risen from Michigan to the Gulf and Atlantic coast, the highest extending from Michigan to Tennessee, and the lowest over Maine; it has fallen somewhat over the north-west, with easterly to southerly winds, and with cloudy weather over the lower Missouri Valley; otherwise clear weather is generally prevailing at the stations east of the Rocky Mountains; fresh to brisk northerly to westerly winds continue over the New-England and Middle States.

PROBABILITIES.

Northerly and westerly winds diminishing in force, and clear weather for the New-England and Middle States; northerly and easterly winds and partly cloudy weather for the South Atlantic States, winds veering to easterly and southerly, with generally clear weather from Kentucky to the Gulf; easterly to southerly winds and general clear weather from the Ohio Valley to Michigan and Wisconsin; diminishing pressure and increasing easterly to southerly winds and cloudiness from Missouri and Kansas and Minnesota, with probably threatening weather.

Public Library of Kentucky.

Ex-Gov. Bramlette, Manager, announces that under no circumstances will the drawing of prizes advertised for Sept. 28, be postponed. This is positive, and all parties interested may be sure the distribution will be made on the day indicated. The object is a good one, well deserving of success, and the gentlemen having the matter in charge are a sufficient guarantee that all its operations will be straightforward and honorable. Send to MAJOR THOS. H. HAYS, in charge of Branch Office, No. 609 Broadway, for tickets or circulars. Tickets, $10; halves, $5; quarters, $2 50. —*Advertisement.*

Rose Cold, Hay Fever,

Are cured by WHITCOMB'S ASTHMA REMEDY. For sale by Druggists.—*Advertisement.*

For Mosquito Canopies for Beds, go to ROEBUCK'S, No. 58 Fulton-street, New-York.—*Advertisement.*

Be Sure and Call for Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, having the fac-simile of "CURTIS & PERKINS" on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations.

No Cure no Pay.

Contracts are made for clearing hotels, private houses, steamers, &c., from all kinds of vermin, viz.: Bedbugs, roaches, &c. Office, No. 38 Fulton-st., N. Y., under the United States Hotel.

Batchelor's Hair Dye is the Best in the world—the only safe, true and perfect hair dye. No ridiculous tints—no disappointment—harmless, reliable, instantaneous black or brown. At all druggists and No. 16 Bond-st.

An Elegant Hair Dressing.

Chevalier's Life for the Hair, restores grey hair—stops its falling out. Sold everywhere.

New 7-octave Pianos, $250.—New Organs, $50 to $60. New Melodeons, $50, cash, for the Holidays. HORACE WATERS, No. 481 Broadway.

Medical Electricity scientifically applied by DR. CHAMBERLIN, No. 7 West 14th-st.

MARRIED.

MILES—MARTIN.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Aug. 29, 1872, by Rev. T. R. Howlett, ELMOND S. MILES to LURANAH C. MARTIN, eldest daughter of Joseph B. Martin, all of Plainfield, N. J.

DIED.

FREEMAN.—Aug. 31, at Sherburne, Chenango County, MELANCTHON HARLOW, son of Maria Louise and the late M. M. Freeman, of Staten Island.

HANDY.—On Saturday, Aug. 31, 1872, DAVID WARREN HANDY, second son of Richard and Elizabeth Bayard Handy, aged 9 years, 7 months and 6 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from the residence of his parents, No. 377 South 3d-st., Brooklyn, E. D., on Monday afternoon, Sept. 2, at 2 o'clock, without further notice.

JESSUP.—WM. L. JESSUP, at the residence of his father, Isaac R. Jessup, in the 25th year of his age, Aug. 31, 1872.

Particulars hereafter.

LAWTON.—At Morristown, N. J., Aug. 29, LEWIS H., youngest child of Lewis C. and Esther E. Lawton, aged 3 years, 1 month and 11 days.

MACVEY.—On Tuesday, Aug. 27, of angina pectoris, AMMON MACVEY, in the 63th year of his age, for the past thirty-five years Superintendent of School Buildings in this City.

The relatives and friends of the family, the members and officers of the Board of Public Instruction and the members of the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen, are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from the Third Universalist Church, corner of Bleecker and Downing sts., on Sunday, Sept. 1, at 1½ o'clock P. M. The remains will be taken to Greenwood.

PHELPS.—At his Summer residence, in Simsbury, Conn., GEORGE D. PHELPS, aged 68 years.

Funeral at Simsbury on Tuesday, Sept. 3, at 2 P. M. Friends leaving by the 8 A. M. train of the New-York and New-Haven Railroad will arrive in time, and can return the same evening.

VAN VORST.—At Jersey City, Aug. 31, KATIE, daughter of S. E. Swain, Esq., and wife of William B. Van Vorst, in the 21st year of her age.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Tuesday, Sept. 3, at 2 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, No. 159 Wayne-st., Jersey City.

WIERUM.—Lost on the morning of the 30th inst., on the steamer Metis, ARTHUR HOWARD aged 8 years, 5 months and 10 days, and CARL FRIEDRICH, aged 6 years, 7 months and 18 days, eldest children of Otto C. and Anna H. Wierum, of Brooklyn.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of their parents, No. 142 Clinton-st., Brooklyn, on Monday, Sept. 2, at 1 P. M. Their remains will be taken to Morristown, N. J., for interment. Train leaves foot of Barclay-st. 3:40 P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ATTACK UPON HON. THOMAS CORNELL.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

SIR: The *Herald* of the 29th has a communication containing infamous insinuations against my private character. The allegations are unqualifiedly false and malicious. I have had some legal difficulties with the present managers of the Rondout and Oswego Railroad, now calling themselves the New-York, Kingston and Syracuse Railroad Company. A few days since the Treasurer called at my office and threatened that if a suit which had been commenced by the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company was not withdrawn a suit would be commenced against me that would blacken my character, and this proceeding is in pursuance of that threat. It is an effort to force the discontinuance of suits which have been brought to save the property of towns in this county from a set of sharpers.

A suit is being commenced against the Directors of the Company for malfeasance in appropriating over $2,000,000 of the Company's stock without paying one dollar for it. The knowledge of this fact has induced a ring of desperate men to play a desperate game.

I hereby denounce every allegation reflecting upon me as false and malicious, and I have demanded an immediate investigation. For every dollar that is equitably due the Company from me I will donate $1,000 to any charitable institution in the State.

THOMAS CORNELL.

RONDOUT, Aug. 30, 1872.

I, Anthony Benson, of Kingston, N. Y., formerly Treasurer of the Rondout and Oswego Railroad, certify that I have read a communication in the New-York *Herald* of Aug. 29, concerning Thomas Cornell and myself, and that every allegation therein made reflecting upon either of us is false and malicious.

ANTHONY BENSON.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.

PRICES REDUCED.

Tickets, $28; fractions in proportion. Prizes cashed. Information furnished.

TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, No. 16 Wall-st.

Orders filled.

COMMISSIONER FOR ILLINOIS and other States and notary public, office No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 7, first floor.

POLITICAL.

APPOMATTOX GRANT AND WILSON CLUB, NINETEENTH WARD.—A regular meeting of this Club will be held at their headquarters, Brevoort Hall, 54th-st. and 3d-av., on TUESDAY EVENING, Sept. 3, at 8 o'clock.

For names of speakers to address the meeting, see Tuesday's *Times*.

By order of GEORGE N. WILLIAMS, President.

WILLIAM C. REDDY, Secretary.

PATENT OPEN-WORK BANNERS. Portraits painted from Original Copies. T. W. THORP, Manufacturer, 139 Fulton st., near B'dway.

POLITICAL FLAGS—AT THE OLD stand, (established 1847,) corner Fulton and William sts. Manufactured by ANNIN & CO.

PATENT OPEN-WORK BANNERS, Political Flags and Portraits, at HOJER & GRAHAM'S, No. 97 Duane-st.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

AT TRINITY BAPTIST CHURCH, 55th-st., near Lexington-av.—Rev. Dr. HOLME will preach SUNDAY MORNING, Sept. 1. Subject—*Hitherto Hath the Lord Helped Us.* EVENING, 7¾—*The Lessons of Calamity.*

APOLLO HALL, BROADWAY, CORNER 28TH-ST.—THOMAS GALES FORSTER, the celebrated trance speaker, will lecture at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. A grand Union Picnic, by the New-York and Brooklyn lyceums, will be held at Wortondyke, N. J., Sept. 10.

ALL SAINTS' PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH, corner Henry and Scammel sts.—Services on Sunday at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. Rev. WM. N. DUNNELL, Rector.

AT THE SOUTH BAPTIST CHURCH, West 25th-st., Rev. FRANK REMINGTON, of Illinois, will preach SUNDAY, Sept. 1. MORNING at 10½, EVENING at 7¾ o'clock.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, CORNER 4TH-av. and 20th-st.—SUNDAY, Sept. 1, Rev. J. B. GREEN will preach, MORNING, 10½, EVENING, 7¾.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE CHAPEL, EAST 14TH-ST., OPPOSITE the Academy of Music, Rev. JOHN W. KRAMER, Pastor.—This Church having been closed for repairs, will be reopened for Divine service on SUNDAY, the 1st of September; services at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Strangers cordially invited to attend.

CHRIST PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL Church, corner 5th-av. and 35th-st. Rev. HUGH MILLER THOMPSON, D. D., Rector.—SUNDAY, Sept. 1, morning prayer, Holy Communion and sermon by the Rector, 10½ A. M.; evening prayer and sermon by the Rector, 8 P. M.; the gallery and chancel choirs will be in attendance, and the full choral service given; the members of the Parish are invited to the rehearsals of both choirs, every FRIDAY EVENING, at 7¾ o'clock, at which time the music for the following Sunday will be sung. Strangers are cordially invited to all the services in this church.

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST, 5th-av., above 45th-st.—Divine service EVERY SUNDAY at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M., except on the second Sunday in each month, when the afternoon service will be omitted, and the Church will be opened in the evening at 7½ o'clock.

CHURCH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN, West 45th-st., between Broadway and 8th-av.—SUNDAY services: Holy Communion at 7 and 10½ A. M., (choral;) vespers at 8 P. M., (choral.) Daily services: Holy Communion, 7 A. M.

CHURCH OF THE RESURRECTION, 57th-st., near Lexington-av.—Rev. E. O. FLAGG, D. D., will preach in the MORNING at 10½, and in the EVENING at 8 o'clock. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY, Madison-av. and 42d-st.—Divine service at 10½ o'clock A. M. and 4 P. M. until further notice. Rev. STEPHEN H. TYNG, Jr., will preach.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY SAVIOR, East 25th-st., near Madison-av.—This Church will be reopened for Divine service on SUNDAY, Sept. 1 inst., at 10½ A. M. and 5 P. M.

CHURCH OF THE REFORMATION, (Episcopal,) 50th-st., east of 3d-av., Rev. W. T. TRACY, Rector.—Service on SUNDAY MORNING only at 10½. Sunday-school at 9½ o'clock.

FREE METHODIST CHURCH, REV. A. F. CURRY, Pastor.—Preaching on SABBATH next at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M., in the hall corner of 8th-av. and 25th-st. Love-feast at 9¼ A. M., and Sacrament of our Lord's Supper after morning sermon.

FORTY-SECOND-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, West of Broadway.—Services by Rev. Dr. Cheever, morning at 10½ o'clock, evening at 7½.

FREE CHURCH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN, West 45th-st., near Broadway.—Full choral services, with Holy Communion, 10½ A. M. Vespers 8 P. M. Open all Summer. Strangers cordially invited.

FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, No. 155 Worth-st. W. F. BARNARD, Superintendent.—Services are held every SABBATH, at 3 o'clock P. M. Singing by children.

FLUSHING (LONG ISLAND) BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. S. SIEGFRIED, of Newark, will preach on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. Sunday-school at 2½ o'clock. Seats free.

HOWARD MISSION AND HOME FOR Little Wanderers, No. 40 New Bowery, New-York, CHARLES COOK, Acting Superintendent.—Reopening of day school MONDAY, Sept. 2; Sunday-school, 2½ P. M. Children's prayer-meeting TUESDAY EVENING at 7½. General prayer-meeting THURSDAY EVENING at 7½. Day school, 9 to 3 o'clock. Open to visitors daily, except Saturday.

HARLEM.—SECOND PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. EDWARD L. CLARK, Pastor elect, will preach Sept. 1, MORNING and EVENING. Sunday-school 2½ P. M. Weekly prayer-meeting FRIDAY EVENINGS. The public cordially invited.

HEAR YE HIM!—JESUS SAID: "ELIAS, truly, shall first come and restore all things." He will preach on SUNDAY, at 3 P. M., in the University, Washington-square. Seats free. Subject—*Prophecies Relating to the World's Impending Crisis.*

JANE-STREET M. E. CHURCH.—Rev. F. HAMLIN, Pastor, will preach on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Prayer-meeting at 6½ P. M. Sabbath-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M. Public invited.

LAIGHT-STREET BAPTIST CHURCH, corner Varick-st.—Preaching every SUNDAY EVENING for the month of September, commencing at 7½, by Rev. HALSY W. KNAPP. This old temple has been renovated and painted inside, presenting a better appearance than ever before. People of the neighborhood are respectfully invited. Seats free.

MURRAY HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 40th-st., near Lexington-av.—Services on SABBATH, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.; preaching by Rev. CHAS. A. AIKEN, D. D., of Princeton.

MR. H. MOERHASE, EVANGELIST, preaches at Seventeenth-street Baptist Church, near 6th-av., MORNING and EVENING. All are invited.

NEW-YORK PORT SOCIETY.—Preaching SUNDAY, at the Mariners' Church, corner Catherine and Madison sts., at 10½ A. M., by the Pastor, Rev. E. D. MURPHY. At 7½ P. M., lecture with map on Dr. Livingstone's travels, by Rev. O. B. BIDWELL. Preaching at 3 P. M. at No. 278 Water-st., by Rev. O. B. BIDWELL, and at No. 275 West-st., by the Associate Pastor, Rev. Benj. F. MILLARD.

NORTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner 9th-av. and 31st-st.—Public services will be resumed SUNDAY, Sept. 1, at 10½ A. M. and 8 P. M.; Preaching by Rev. LYMAN ABBOTT.

OLD JOHN-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between Nassau and William sts.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. L. S. WEED, at 10½ and 7½. Seats free. All cordially invited.

PERRY-STREET METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Preaching by Rev. A. BLEWITT, SUNDAY MORNING, at 10½ o'clock. Prayer-meeting in the EVENING at 7½ o'clock. Seats free.

REOPENING SERVICES, SEPT. 8.—There will be reopening services in the St. Paul's Reformed Church, in Rutgers College Chapel, SUNDAY, Sept. 8, by the pastor, Rev. ALEX. R. THOMPSON, D. D. Morning, 10½; evening, 7½. The Sunday-school sessions will be resumed the same day at 9 o'clock A. M.

REV. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, LATE Pastor of the East Baptist Church, will preach in the Forsyth-street M. E. Church, near Canal, on SABBATH MORNING, at 10½. Services in EVENING at 7½. Strangers cordially invited. Sabbath-school at 9 A. M.

RUTGER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Madison-av. and 29th-st., will reopen on SABBATH, Sept. 1. Service at 10½ A. M. Preaching by the Pastor, W. W. Conkling, D. D. The EVENING service will be resumed on Sept. 8.

REV. MR. PENDLETON WILL PREACH in the West Fifty-third-street Baptist Church on SABBATH MORNING at 10½; in the EVENING at 7¾ o'clock. The Lord's Supper at the close of the morning service.

REV. J. F. ELDER, PASTOR, WILL preach on SUNDAY, in the Madison-avenue Baptist Church, corner Madison-av. and 31st-st., at 10½ A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

REV. FRED. EVANS, PASTOR, WILL preach at the Central Baptist Church, south side of West 42d-st., at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. All are welcome. Sabbath-school at 9 and 2.

REV. JOHN E. COOKMAN, PASTOR OF Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, in West 34th-st., near 8th-av., will preach at the reopening service, on SUNDAY, Sept. 1, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

SECOND ADVENT CHURCH, COOPER Institute, Room No. 24.—Preaching on SUNDAY, by Dr. L. S. LUDINGTON, from New-Britton, at 10½ A. M. and 3 P. M., on subjects connected with *Christ's Second Coming and a Future Life.* All are cordially invited to hear. Seats free.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH, 18TH-ST., NEAR 5th-av.—SUNDAY, Holy Communion at 7 and 10½ A. M. Rev. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN will preach at 10½ A. M., and for deaf-mutes at 3 P. M. Evening prayer at 5 P. M. Seats free.

ST. IGNATIUS' CHURCH, 40TH-ST., BEtween 5th and 6th avs.—SUNDAY services—At 9 A. M., Morning Prayer; 10½ A. M., Litany, Holy Communion, and Sermon; 5 P. M., Evening Prayer. THURSDAYS, at 7 A. M., Holy Communion.

SEVENTEENTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between 1st and 2d avs.—Rev. WM. H. BOOLE Pastor, will preach SUNDAY MORNING and EVENING. Seats free. Camp-meeting prayer-meeting, 6½ P. M.

ST. JOHN'S CHAPEL, VARICK-ST., (Trinity Parish.)—The services in this Chapel on SUNDAY, Sept. 1, will be as follows: At 10½ o'clock A. M.; at 4 o'clock P. M., children's service; and at 8 o'clock P. M.

SIXTH-AVENUE REFORMED CHURCH. Notice.—In consequence of the repairs not being completed, there will be no service held in this Church until further notice.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH, 5TH-AV., corner 53d-st.—Services SUNDAY, Sept. 1; morning service, sermon and Holy Communion, 10½ o'clock; afternoon service and sermon at 4 o'clock.

ST. JOHN'S M. E. CHURCH, 53D-ST., between Broadway and 8th-av.—Preaching SUNDAY, Sept. 1, at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M., by the Pastor, Rev. A. D. VAIL.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, STUYVESANT-square, will be open for public worship, Sept. 1, 10½ A. M. and 4 P. M.

THE FIFTH-AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH, (Dr. ARMITAGE, Pastor) will be reopened for public worship on SUNDAY, Sept. 1, (tomorrow.) Preaching MORNING and EVENING by the Pastor.

THE CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOR, (35th-st., between 5th and 6th avs.,) will be reopened for divine service next Sunday. The Pastor, Rev. JAMES M. PULLMAN, will preach at 10½ o'clock A. M. In the evening Rev. A. GUNNISON will officiate.

"THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN IS AT HAND."—A sermon on this subject will be preached at the Catholic Apostolic Church, 16th st., between 6th and 7th avs., SUNDAY, at 7½ P. M. Seats free.

THE REFORMED DUTCH CHURCH, corner of 5th-av. and 29th-st., will open for divine service next SABBATH MORNING and EVENING, Sept. 1, at the usual hours, when Rev. Dr. ORMISTON will preach.

THIRTY-FOURTH-STREET REFORMED CHURCH, Rev. ISAAC RILEY, Pastor.—This Church will be opened on Sept. 1 for divine service, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Preaching by the Pastor.

THE CHURCH OF THE COVENANT, corner Park-av. and 35th-st. Rev. Dr. PRENTISS, Pastor.—Preaching on SABBATH, Sept. 1, at 10½ A. M., by Rev. Dr. HENRY R. CHAPIN.

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 5th-av., corner of 19th-st., will be reopened for public worship SUNDAY, Sept. 1. Services commence at 10½ A. M., and 4 P. M.

TRINITY CHAPEL, WEST 25TH-st., Trinity Parish.—Services in this chapel on SUNDAY, Sept. 1, at 10½ o'clock A. M. and at 4 P. M.

ITALY.

The Roman Municipal Elections—Significance of the Result—The Vote of the Capital—Incidents of the Contest—Public Sentiment Toward the Monarch of Spain—The Pope and the Elections.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SIENNA, Saturday, Aug. 10, 1872.

The result of the Roman municipal elections, held on Sunday last, has given great satisfaction to all the friends of the liberal cause in Italy. The question of what is the real political sentiment of the people of Rome must now be considered as settled. It has all along been asserted by the Pope's friends that the wishes and feelings of the population of the city which the Italians have made the capital of a united Italy were not represented by those who, by forcible possession, have become the actual directors of affairs. The Government has left full liberty of action to the clerical party, and again and again invited them to bring the matter to a test by taking part in the elections. Until the present time the enjoyment of this privilege has been obstinately refused, with the declaration, a thousand times repeated, that the adherents to the temporal power of the Pope would have nothing to do with "electors or elections." But, in an unhappy or happy hour, despairing at last of material aid from without, the clerical party resolved to use the means offered them for regaining their lost position. A month or two back the order was given from the Vatican to make the ballot-box the instrument for the promotion of its cause; with an ill-founded confidence that a majority of the electors of Rome would be found on its side. We are now witnesses of the result.

THE VOTE OF THE CAPITAL.

The number of voters on the Roman lists is not far from fifteen thousand. In the elections which have just taken place a little more than half that number, or about eight thousand, took part. After all the effort made, the clerical party was able to muster less than seventeen hundred votes, or not one-quarter of the whole elective force. It is said that the feeling of disappointment is great, and already is begun petulant and angry charges against those who, as it is alleged, by an error of judgment, recommended a course which has only served to make a parade of the weakness of those who boasted so long and so loudly of an overwhelming political strength. The *Diritto*, one of the most trustworthy journals in Italy, asserts that Rome is one of, if not the most, anti-Papal of all the cities of Catholic Christendom. The assertion is a strong one, but it seems to be justified by facts which are every day coming to our knowledge.

INCIDENTS OF THE ELECTION.

The incidents so common in countries in which the largest liberty of political thought, action and passion are exercised were not wanting in the Roman elections. In one of the wards, or *rioni*, there was a dispute between Papists and Liberals, which ended in the killing of one and the wounding of two others. A journal playfully calls this simply an exhibition of Roman *vivacità*, and that in England and the United States an important election seldom ends without some broken heads, lives lost, or similar proofs of the earnestness of that energetic race. After their success was proclaimed, the demonstrations of enthusiastic satisfaction made by the Romans was equal to anything known in Anglo-Saxon extravagance. Not only were banners displayed from all the house-fronts and the city illuminated, but processions were organized, with cars upon which empty flasks were loaded, typical of the fiasco which the clerical party had made. On one of the wagons was mounted a huge flask, around the neck of which was bound the peculiar collar worn by the priests, as a satire upon the dress of the sacerdotal class, which, if the present ridicule is kept up, will finally, in self-defense, have to be laid aside. A leading journal denounces in the strongest terms these excesses of the University students, as unbecoming to the dignity of the capital city, and unworthy of those who have triumphed over their enemies in a fair fight. It is said that the feeling of mortification and discouragement at the Vatican is greater than at any time before. This vexation is all the stronger, because the party of the Pope is committed to a course of procedure from which it cannot recede, without making of its policy a more illogical jumble than ever. The situation is a trying one, and it seems to be more and more the intention of the Italians, now that they have got the Pontiff and his associates in a corner, to keep them there.

THE MONARCHS OF SPAIN.

Although it is now some time since the attempt was made to assassinate the King and Queen of Spain, the public heart here continues to vibrate with gladness and sympathy for the fortunate escape of the young sovereigns, who are risking so much to help to give a stable Government of liberal principles to that unquiet country. It is not only because the children of Victor Emmanuel have a strong hold upon the affections of the people of this country, that solicitude for the success of the Spanish enterprise is felt; but because Italy and Spain, under the present Anti-Papal *régime*, are bound together by a solidarity of political interests. The shock which hurts or weakens the one would certainly soon be felt to the injury of the other. Addresses of congratulation to the Italian King continue to come in from all quarters, and so many testimonials of sympathy are proofs of the good place which the sovereign has in the affections of the most enlightened portion of this people.

THE POPE AND THE ELECTIONS.

Some curiosity is felt to know what the Pope will have to say about the result of the Roman elections in the speech which it is expected he will make in a week from this time, on the occasion of the presentation of an address by a society whose name has escaped me. The Holy Father has been silent for more than a week, which is somewhat extraordinary, as of late he has given way to an excessive weakness for talking. But at present he is every day engaged with the ceremonies in the Pauline Chapel of the *Novena* of the Assumption.

MODERN MIRACLES.

There was a scena in the neighborhood of Naples a few days ago, which serves to show that superstitious conceits have not yet entirely lost their hold on that population. The Bishop of the Island of Ischia, Monsignor Romano, died at the town of Torre del Greco, on the other side of the Bay of Naples. The Bishop had enjoyed a reputation for great sanctity, and when the body of the deceased prelate was carried to burial, a crowd of hundreds of the populace, led by women, surrounded the hearse, screaming and howling frantically, and dancing about in a half-wild delirium. The cry of "*Miracolo, miracolo*," was raised, and a woman mounted the wall and declared that persons suffering from various maladies, by touching the dead Bishop's garments had been healed of their diseases, and even lame people had thrown away their crutches and pranced about like young goats. This continued all along the road to the cemetery, at which point the crazy enthusiasm reached its height, and the demand was made that the body should not be put under ground, but be carried into the church. There a scene followed which would hardly be believed possible were not the facts attested by trustworthy witnesses. With half-savage howlings the coffin was broken open and the body placed on the altar, and the frenzy did not end until every shred of the covering of the body of the Bishop was carried off in fragments, to be preserved as sacred relics. It must be said, to the credit of the priests, that every effort was made by them to put an end to the scandalous demonstration, which was only brought about by the assistance of the police. ANGELICO.

Volcanic Symptoms in an Oregon Mountain.

From the Portland Oregonian, Aug. 20.

A passenger from down the Columbia informs us that a mountain near Astoria, known as "Saddle Mountain," has been discovered to give indications of internal fire. About two weeks ago a party of several hunters were out in the locality of the mountain, and prompted by curiosity and a desire to obtain a good view of the surrounding country, ascended to the summit. Near the top several large fissures were found, from which at intervals issued steam and sulphurous gases. Some large stones near by were so heated that they could not be touched. Other indications were found which gave unmistakable evidence of the proximity of great heat. Several years ago a party ascended the same mountain, but detected no volcanic symtoms. This mountain is situated some distance from Astoria, and owing to the saddle-shaped formation of its summit, is called "Saddle Mountain." The report brought back by the hunters has produced considerable interchange of opinions and some excitement among the people of that section.

THE NAVY.

Changes in the Staff for the Six Months Ending July 1.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ANNAPOLIS, Tuesday, Aug. 27, 1872.

The following changes for the six months ending July 1, 1872, on the staff of the navy, is noted in the Blue Book, together with some that have occurred since the publication of the Register: Medical Directors Jonathan M. Foltz and David Harlan have been placed on the retired list, placing James C. Palmer at the head of the list, and creating him Surgeon-General. Medical Directors Marius Duvall and Joseph Wilson have been promoted to Medical Directors. Surgeon John M. Browne and Thomas J. Turner have been promoted to Medical Inspectors. Surgeon John S. Pitcher, dropped from the register. Passed Assistant Surgeons Joseph Hogg, Geo. R. Brush and Edmund C. Ver Meulen have been promoted to Surgeons. Passed Assistant Surgeon Edward B. Bingham, dropped from the register, and Passed Assistant Surgeon Lewis S. Pilcher, dropped from the register. Assistant Surgeon Melancthon L. Ruth has been promoted to a Passed Assistant Surgeon. The following have been added to the Assistant Surgeons, the lowest grade of the Medical Corps: Remus C. Persons, Benjamin F. Rogers, Thos. H. Streets, Henry P. Harvey, Manley H. Simons, Chas. A. Seigfried, John F Bransford and Jos. M. R. Simmons.

There are no changes in the Pay Directors and Pay Inspectors. Pay-master Henry M. Meade, dismissed. Passed Assistant Pay-master Jared Linsley, Jr., has been promoted to a Pay-master; George Plunkett reinstated by act of Congress. There are no changes in the Assistant Pay-masters, the lowest grade of the Pay Corps.

In the Engineer Corps there are no changes in the Chief Engineers either of the rank of Captain or Commander. In the Chief Engineers with the rank of Lieutenant-Commander, Clark Fisher dropped from the register, and First Assistant Engineer Fletcher A. Wilson has been promoted a Chief Engineer with the rank of Lieutenant-Commander.

Second Assistant Engineers Hugh Clines and Ralph Aston have been made First Assistant Engineers, and placed Nos. 73 and 74 on the list. Second Assistant Engineers John D. Ford and Jas. W. Hollihan have been promoted to the same grade, entering at the bottom of the list, Nos. 96 and 97.

Second Assistant Engineer C. W. Breaker, dropped from the register, and Second Assistant Engineer Jas. M. Clark, same; Wm. A. Russell and Wm. H. Nauman have been added to the list of Second Assistant Engineers. Nicholas H. Lamden has been restored from the retired to the active list of Second Assistant Engineers. First Assistant Engineer W. H. G. West was drowned this Summer, after the issue of the Register, at Cape May.

In the Chaplains, Thomas G. Salter, relative rank of Commander, dropped from the register. Henry B. Hibben has been promoted to rank of Commander. Frank B. Rose has been promoted to rank of Lieutenant-Commander. David H. Tribon has been added to the list of Chaplains.

Professors of Mathematics John H. C. Coffin, Mordecai Yarnall, and Henry H. Lockwood have been given the relative rank of Captain; Profs. Simon Newcomb, Asaph Hall, Wm. Harkness, and Joseph E. Nourse that of Commander, and Prof. John R. Eastman that of Lieutenant-Commander. Secretaries James M. Alden and Charles H. Poor, Jr., have been accorded the relative rank of Lieutenant.

In the Naval Constructors, Benj. F. Delano, relative rank of Captain, has been placed on retired list. Wm. L. Hanscom, Naval Constructor, is promoted to the relative rank of Captain. Thos. E. Webb has been promoted from the relative rank of Lieutenant-Commander to that of Captain.

The following changes are noted in the retired list: Among the Rear-Admirals retired after forty-five years service, or on attaining the age of sixty-two years, Thomas Crabbe, Chas. S. Boggs, John De Camp, promoted from Commodore; Jas. Alden and Alfred Taylor. Capt. Dominick Lynch has been placed on retired list in the same grade.

Capt. S. M. Colvocoresses was shot at Bridgeport, Conn.

Commander John C. Beaumont, dropped from the register.

Capt. Edmund Larner, retired as not recommended for promotion.

Wm. B. Whiting, on the list of Captains retired, has been promoted to a Commodore on retired list.

Bernard J. Moeller, has been placed on the list of Captains.

Carlton A. Uber, Second Assistant Engineer, on the retired list, has been promoted to a First Assistant Engineer.

Henry C. Christopher, Second Assistant Engineer, has died since the issue of the Register.

Madison Wheedon, has been placed on the list of retired Sail-makers.

In the Marine Corps the following changes are noted: Capt. Henry A. Bartlett, dropped from the register; Capt. Charles A. Stillman has been placed on the retired list; First Lieut. Norval L. Nokes has been promoted to a Captain; Second Lieuts. Avlick Palmer and John H. Sherburne have been promoted to First Lieutenants; James D'Herrilly, William F. Spicer, Jr., and John T. Brodhead have been added to the list of Second Lieutenants; James Willey, name left blank on staff last register, has been taken from the retired list and placed on the General Staff as Brevet Quartermaster, with the rank of Captain.

There are no changes in the Volunteer Navy during the six months ending July 1, 1872, noted.

Those who are noted as dropped from the register are either one of four cases—dead, deserted, dismissed or resigned. They were all on the January register. R.

THE THREE EMPERORS.

Napoleon III. on the Significance and Probable Results of the Approaching Conference.

Brighton (Aug. 18) Correspondence of the London Daily Telegraph.

At a moment when every politician is speculating upon the results which may be expected to follow the meeting shortly to take place at Berlin between the Emperors of Germany, Austria, and Russia, it cannot but be very interesting to the English public to have some idea of the sentiments with which this important event is regarded by one who not long since was greater than either—whose word was peace or war—whose voice, according to some, may yet again be the most powerful in Europe—Napoleon III. During a visit which I had the honor of paying His Majesty yesterday, the conversation turned upon this subject; and, as may be supposed, various opinions were expressed as to the real object which the three potentates—or rather, perhaps it should be said, Prince Bismarck—had in view when it was arranged that they should assemble in the Prussian capital. Upon one point those present were agreed—that the three Sovereigns did not propose to meet for the mere exchange of compliments, but that they had some high political purpose to accomplish. Nor was there much difference on another point—that one of the principal endeavors would be to prevent an immediate quarrel among themselves, so that the vast bodies of troops which are being constantly drilled and the immense armaments now being prepared by each of the three powerful nations should not be directed—at all events just now—against either of the Empires represented. But it was thought to be very unlikely that the Emperors would confine their deliberations to these mutual concessions, and that they would not take into serious consideration the much larger question how their agreement would affect other Powers, and above all, the position of France.

Our discussion strangely followed the course of argument employed in an article recently published in the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Russia, it was remarked, if she genuinely and finally gave up her designs in Eastern Europe, would cease to be Russia, and the Czar who was instrumental in such a surrender would not long remain Czar. For her to give up those designs, even in appearance, is a very great sacrifice, which must gall her pride, and which makes the Government suspected and disliked by the National party. It happens that, for different reasons, the three Powers want, at this moment, one and the same thing. But they want it each for different and even opposite reasons; and this fact is held to be quite enough to ensure that they will not long pursue their ends in harmony. Russia wants peace, that she may gather strength to resume her traditional policy. Germany wants peace, that she may organise her new Empire and set France and Russia at defiance. Austria wants peace, that she may consolidate the Empire which is still left her, oppose a permanent barrier to the advance of Russia in Europe, and, perhaps, become once more a German power. Russia may very well be anxious that France should not rush into war too soon, since in that case she would have either to see a future ally crushed, or to fight at a great disadvantage. But she can have no desire that France should be permanently kept down. Germany and Austria may very well be willing to be on good terms with Russia so long as she consents not in any way to interfere with their wishes. The moment, however, that Russia feels strong enough to recall this consent, Germany and Austria will not have the means of purchasing it of her. Such were the views that prevailed in our conversation.

"Permit me to ask, Sire," said one of the party, "whether your Majesty thinks Prince Bismarck may have been anxious that the three Emperors should meet for the express purpose of isolating France and crippling her as much as possible?"

"It is impossible for me to know," replied the Emperor, "what the precise object of their Imperial Majesties may be. If you suspect that the position of France may form an important matter to be taken into consideration by the Conference, it is well you should consider what is the actual condition of that country at this moment—whether there is anything in the conduct of the Government which might form a pretext for Germany to take any such precautions as those which you imagine."

"Sire," observed an English gentleman, "to Germany it must appear almost a certainty that France will never submit to the misfortunes which befell her—that she is straining every nerve to revenge the insults to which she has been subject—and consequently that the peace professions of M. Thiers must be valued accordingly."

"Words are nothing when they are contradicted by acts," returned His Majesty, with marked emphasis. "When I was at the head of the army, M. Thiers was furious if I proposed to spend an extra franc upon it. Yet M. Thiers, who declared against the slightest additional outlay then, has increased the cost of the army by 100,000,000 francs; besides which he has spent fifty or sixty millions of francs without any authority whatever. M. Thiers protests that he is all for peace; that he desires nothing but peace; that France has no intention of going to war; that his one object now is to develop the trade and commerce of the country. Very well. These are his words. What do we see? All his acts show that he has a design of going to war in two or three years. So much for his professions of peace. And how does he propose to develop the resources of the country and extend its trade? By a system of protection."

These words were spoken with a decision and earnestness which plainly proved how deep was the interest of the Emperor in the future of the country he loves so well. Continuing his observations, he showed how sincere were his wishes on the subject of free trade, and how greatly he regretted the retrograde policy of M. Thiers, who believes that the way to increase the commercial prosperity of a nation is by increasing prohibitive tariffs.

Although the Emperor did not express in definite and explicit terms his views upon the general result of the ensuing meeting at Berlin, the distinct impression left by his words was that any compact which the three Emperors may make will last so long as circumstances are favorable, and it is absolutely to the interest of the three contracting parties that the agreement shall remain in force; but that when the time for aggression or defense shall have arrived their conduct will be influenced, not by verbal or written agreements entered into at Berlin, but by the circumstances and necessities of the hour.

"Will your Majesty allow me to inquire whether you regard the approaching Conference as dangerous to the peace of Europe?" said one of the party.

"As I have observed," was the reply, "I have no special means of knowing what is the precise object which their Imperial Majesties may contemplate, but I do not think the meeting can be regarded as dangerous to the peace of Europe."

At this point in the conversation there was a general expression of regret that the Congress to consider the unsettled European questions, which was proposed by the Emperor when at the height of his power, did not meet with acceptance by other leading States, and particularly by England. In proof of the determination of the German military authorities that they would close France in on every side, and give her no chance of an advance on the Rhine, one of the party drew his Majesty's attention to the report which had been published, both in some of the French and of the English newspapers, that the Germans would not surrender Belfort. The Emperor, however, would not credit the statement. "I cannot think it," he said. "I do not believe the Germans have any intention of keeping the fortress. It is very indiscreet on the part of the directors of the French newspapers to agitate such a question, unless it was known to be true. Some of the French newspapers, I am sorry to say, are not conducted with so much common sense as the English newspapers. As a general rule, the English newspapers reflect public opinion—the French newspapers are too often the organs of faction."

Removal of the Statue of Washington in the Virginia Capitol.

From the Richmond Whig, Aug. 29.

It was discovered at an early hour yesterday morning, that the front of the pedestal of Houdon's statue of Gen. Washington in the "rotunda" of the Capitol, had sunk about two inches. An investigation revealed the fact that the middle arch which supported the pedestal was cracked to such an extent that it could not be relied upon to uphold the superstructure and the mass resting upon it. Gen. Newberry, Superintendent of Public Buildings, promptly took measures for the removal of the statue to the basement of the Capitol, where it will remain until the Legislature meets, and provides for its further disposition. Capt. John T. Rogers was employed to superintend the work of removal. Now, we suppose, the General Assembly will be brought squarely to the serious consideration of the erection of a new State House.

Bankruptcy Business.

During the week ending Aug. 31 the following bankruptcy business was transacted:

Voluntary Petitions—Robert F. White.

Adjudications in Involuntary Cases—Christian Kolle, Philip Goldstein, Pearson H. Kipp, Joseph Y. Marsh, Thomas Harvey, John Borchers, Frederick Evers, William Mullany, Samuel Christ, Daniel W. Vaughan, Robert H. Montgomery.

Discharges—Byron E. Hazen, John L. Mansfield, Isaac M. Freese, Theodore W. Freese, John McCartan.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—AUG. 31.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10¼ A. M.

$30,000 U.S.5-20R.,'65,n.113	$25,000 U. S. 6s, C..s3.112⅞

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

900 Pacific Mail.......	75⅛	200 Lake Shore.........	90⅛
400 do.........b3.	75⅛	200 do.........s3.	90⅜
200 do............	75⅜	100 do.........s3.	90¼
1200 do............	75¼	100 do..........c.	90¼
200 do..........c.	75¼	100 Union Pacific.....	36
600 do............	75⅛	200 do............	36⅛
2800 do............	75	800 do.........s3.	36
200 do.........s3.	75	500 do.........b3.	36⅛
300 West. Un.........	72¾	400 North-western....	75
200 N. Y. C. & H.s3.	99⅝	1000 do.........s3.	74⅞
1900 do............	99⅛	300 do............	74⅞
100 do.........s3.	99⅜	700 do.........s3.	74¾
300 do............	96⅜	200 do............	74¾
200 C. C. & I. C.......	35⅛	100 do............	74⅞
400 Erie Railway......	48¾	100 do.........s3.	74⅞
2500 do............	48⅝	1000 Ohio & Miss...s3.	45
1500 do............	48¾	500 do............	45
400 do............	48⅝	100 do.........s3.	44⅞
200 do.........s3.	48⅝	400 do............	44⅞
100 do............	48¾	100 do.........s3.	44⅞
200 do............	48⅝	300 Rock Island....s3.	111

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$10,000 Tenn. 6s, new..	74	100 Erie Railway.b.c.	48⅞
1,000 S.C. 6s, A.&O.n.	24¼	1900 do............	49
22,000 do............	24	500 do............	49⅛
5,000 S.C.6s, J.&J.,n..	25¼	100 do.........s3.	49
5,000 Missouri 6s.....	93	300 do..........c.	49
1,000 Alb. & Sus. 2d..	100⅛	100 do............	49
1,000 Cen. P. G'd bds.	101¼	600 do............	48⅞
3,000 do............	100⅛	5 L. S. & M. So.....	90⅝
10,000 Un. P. 1st M....	88⅜	300 do........b. c.	90¼
5,000 Un. P. 7s, L'd G.	81	100 do..........c.	90⅜
2,000 do............	80⅞	100 do............	90⅜
1,000 Tol. & W. 'Eq'p.	87⅛	300 do.........b3.	90½
1,000 Cl. & Pitts. 4th.	83¾	500 Union Pac...b. c.	36¼
1,500 do............	83½	380 do..........c.	36¼
3,000 Mil.&St.P.7s,G.	96⅜	100 do.........b3.	36¼
5,000 Mil.& St.P. 1st.	92	200 Cleve. & Pitts.G'd.	90½
1,000 M.&St.P..1e.dv.	88	100 Chic. & N. W.....	74⅞
1,000 C.,C.&In.C. 1st.	92¼	300 do........b. c.	74⅞
10,000 B.,H.&E.1st.b3.	41¾	300 do.........b3.	75
6,000 B.,H.& E. G'd..	56	200 do............	75
500 Buff.& S. Line 1st.	98	100 do..........c.	75
100 Quicksilver...b. c.	42	100 do.........s3.	75
100 do............	42¾	100 do............	75⅛
500 Pacific Mail.......	74⅞	300 do.........b3.	75⅛
800 do........b. c.	74⅞	100 N. J. Central......	106⅛
500 do.........b3.	74⅞	25 N. J. Cen. Scrip...	103
300 do.........s3.	74⅞	100 Chic. & R. I..b. c.	111⅛
200 do..........c.	74⅞	200 do..........c.	111⅛
100 do.........b3.	75	100 Mil. & St. Paul...	55⅝
200 do............	75	200 do........b. c.	55⅝
500 do............	75⅛	100 do.........s3.	55¾
2000 do............	75¼	100 Mil.&St.P.Pf. b. c.	76⅜
100 do............	75⅛	100 do............	76⅛
100 do.........s3.	75	100 Tol., Wab. & W...	74¼
100 do............	75⅛	100 do....b. c.s3.	74¼
100 do.........b3.	75¼	100 Del., L. & West...	103¾
1400 do............	75⅜	200 do............	103
200 do.........b4.	75⅜	100 do........b. c.	103¼
300 do..........c.	75⅜	200 Ohio & Miss. b. c.	44⅞
500 do.........b3.	75⅜	300 do.........b3.	44⅞
200 do............	75⅜	100 do.........b3.	45
10 N.J.Cen..L.&Imp.	77	700 do............	45
100 West. Union..b. c.	72⅞	200 do.........s3.	45
100 do..........c.	72⅞	900 do.........b3.	45⅛
600 do............	73	400 do............	45⅛
100 do............	73⅛	100 do............	45
100 N. Y. C. & Hud..	99⅜	400 do.........b3.	45⅛
6 do............	99⅝	200 Miss.. K. & T.b..c.	41⅜
500 do........b. c.	99½	200 C., C. & I. C..b..c.	35⅝
500 do.........b3.	99⅝	600 do............	35¾
200 do.........s3.	99½	200 do.........b3.	35¾
400 do............	99⅝	100 do.........s3.	35⅝
100 Panama Railroad.	132	100 do..........c.	35⅝

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12¼ P. M.

$2,000 U.S. 5-20 C.,'62.c.114¼	$1,000 U. S. 5-20 R.,'67..113¼
8,000 U. S. 5-20 C.,'62..114⅜	1,000 U. S. 6s, Cur....112⅜
11,000 U.S. 5-20 C.,'65.n.113⅜	

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12½ P. M.

$1,000 Cen. Pac.G.Bds.	100⅞	500 Panama............	133¾
300 Western Union....	73	200 do.........b3.	134
100 do............	73⅛	100 Union Pacific..b3.	36⅛
100 do.........s3.	73	400 do............	36⅛
700 Pacific Mail........	75⅜	400 North-western....	75⅛
1100 do.........b3.	75⅛	100 do.........s3.	75⅛
2300 do............	75⅛	100 do............	75
200 do............	75⅛	540 do............	74⅞
300 N. Y. C. & Hud.b3.	99¾	100 St. Paul...........	55⅝
400 do............	99¾	100 Tol. & Wabash..c.	74⅜
200 Erie Railway......	48⅞	100 do............	74⅜
400 do............	49	200 do..........c.	74⅜
100 Lake Shore........	90½	200 Ohio & Miss......	45⅛
100 do..........c.	90½	700 do............	45⅛
200 Rock Island....s3.	111⅛	700 do............	45

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

200 West. U. Tel..b. c.	72⅞	100 Erie Railway Pf..	72
700 do............	72¾	600 L. S. & M. So.b, c.	90¼
300 Cons. Coal of Md..	43	200 do............	90½
10 Cumb.Coal& Iron.	78	100 Panama Railroad.	133¾
40 do............	79¾	200 do..bet. call.	133¾
40 do............	80	50 Chic. & N. W......	75⅛
200 U. S. Express.....	82⅛	100 do............	74⅞
300 do............	82¼	600 do..bet. call.	74¾
700 Pac. M. S. S. Co...	75⅜	100 do.........s3.	74¾
200 do...bet. call.	75⅛	300 Chi. & R.I.bet.call.	111
400 do.........b3.	75⅛	200 do............	110⅞
100 do........s10.	75	200 Tol., W. & W.b. c.	74¼
200 do............	75⅛	110 Del., Lack. & W..	103
200 N. Y. C. & H.R.b3.	99¾	50 do............	103⅛
200 do..bet. call.	99⅝	600 Ohio & Miss..b. c.	45
800 do............	99½	700 do............	44⅞
600 do............	99⅜	100 do.........b3.	44⅞
500 do.........b3.	99⅜	700 do............	44¾
25 Wells-Fargo Exp.	88	700 C., C. & I. C..b. c.	35⅝
200 C. & P. Guar..b. c.	90	400 do.........s3.	35⅝
100 Erie Railway.b. c.	49	100 do.........b3.	35¾
800 do.........s3.	48⅞		

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

$10,000 S. Car. 6s, Jan. & July........	25¼	200 Lake Shore....b3.	90⅛
100 Western Union...	72¾	400 do.........s3	90
100 do.........s3.	72¾	200 do.........b3.	90
100 do.........b3.	72¾	100 do............	90⅛
400 do............	72⅝	300 do.........s3.	90
100 do............	72¾	500 do ....b3.	90
100 do.........s3.	72¾	300 do............	89⅞
2000 Pacific Mail...b3.	75	700 do............	90
200 do............	75	500 Union Pacific.....	36
100 do.........s3	75	500 do.........b30.	36
100 do ....b30.	75⅛	200 do.........s3.	36
100 do.........b3.	75	100 do.........b3.	36⅛
600 do............	74⅞	1200 do............	36
400 do.........b3.	74⅞	100 do.........b3.	36
400 do.........s3.	74¾	200 do.........b30.	36⅛
100 do............	74⅞	400 North-western....	74¾
900 do............	74¾	500 do............	74⅝
500 do.........b3.	74⅞	100 do.........b3.	74¾
500 do............	74⅞	100 do.........b3.	74⅝
300 do ....b3.	75	300 do............	74⅝
200 do.........s3.	74¾	200 Rock Island.......	110¾
25 Ft. Wayne........	96	100 do.........b3.	110⅞
100 N. Y. C. & H..s10.	99¼	600 Ohio & Miss.......	44¾
500 do.........s3,	99¼	800 do............	44⅝
900 do............	99¼	100 do.........b3.	44⅝
600 Erie Railway......	48¾	100 do.........s3.	44¾
200 do............	48⅞	300 C., C. & I. C....b3.	35¾
800 do............	48¾	200 do............	35¾
300 do............	48⅞	100 do.........s3.	35⅝
		200 do.........b3.	35¾

SATURDAY, Aug. 31—P. M.

The Bank movement is again a heavily declining one. The return of the week shows a curtailment of $3,616,000 in Loans, and the withdrawal of $7,413,000 in Deposits, of which $1,502,000 in Greenbacks and $1,804,000 in Gold Notes. In the relative Lawful Money basis, (Gold and Greenbacks,) to Deposits and Circulation, the difference from last week is about $1,500,000, leaving the surplus over 25 ₱ cent. about $4,370,000.

In the Wall-street markets today the changes were not important from the business of Friday. The sales of Gold steady at 112⅜@112¼ ₱ cent. The Foreign Exchanges closed dull for the steamers sailing this forenoon, and 60 days London Bills are quoted 108⅜@108⅜ ₱ cent. The Brokers 4@5 ₱ cent. on call loan for Money, with exceptions as low as 3 ₱ cent. on balances lent over Sunday.

The business at the Stock Exchange continued moderately active on the Railroad Stocks and Miscellaneous Shares, and the prevailing temper of the market is to firmness. The Boards closed at 3 o'clock, as usual on Saturdays, when the following quotations were made as compared with Friday Afternoon:

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—AUG. 31.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 5s..........	112	111⅞
U. S. 5-20s, '65, May and Nov...	114⅜	114⅜
U. S. 5-20s, '67, Jan. and July...	114	114
American Gold..........	112⅜	112⅜
Bills on London, 60 days.......	108⅜	108⅜
N. Y. Central and Hudson......	99⅜	99⅜
Chicago and Rock Island......	111⅛	110⅞
North-west Common..........	75	74⅞
Pacific Mail..........	75⅛	74⅞
St. Paul Preferred..........	77	76⅞
St. Paul Common..........	56	55⅞
Ohio and Mississippi..........	45⅛	44⅞
Western Union Telegraph.....	72⅞	72⅞
Erie..........	48⅞	48⅞
Union Pacific..........	36⅛	36
Lake Shore..........	90⅜	90

At the close of the Hall of the Exchange, at 3 o'clock P. M., the general market was dull.

The following bids were made at the Exchange Board for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ₱ cent. reg., '81.....114	5-20 coup., n. 1., '65.....113⅜
6 ₱ cent. coup., '81.....116⅛	5-20 reg., '67.....113⅛
5-20 reg., '62.....114⅛	5-20 coup., '67.....113⅛
5-20 coup., '62.....114⅛	5-20 reg., '68.....113⅛
5-20 reg., '64.....114⅛	5-20 coup., '68.....113⅛
5-20 coup., '64.....114⅛	10-40 reg.....108⅝
5-20 reg., '65.....114⅛	10-40 coup.....111⅛
5-20 coup., '65.....114⅛	5s, coup., '81.....111⅛
5-20 reg., n. 1. '65.....113	6s Currency.....112⅛

And the following for the State Bonds:

Tennessee 6s, old..... 73⅛	Connecticut 6s.....100
Tennessee 6s, new bds 64	Ark.7s.L.R.P.B.&N.O 44
Virginia 6s, old...... 47	Ark.7s,M.,O.& R.Riv. 41
Va. 6s, new bonds...... 51	Ohio 6s, '75..... 98
Va. 6s, Consol. bonds. 51⅛	Ohio 6s, '81.....101
Va. 6s, Deferred bds.. 15⅛	Ohio 6s, '86.....103⅛
Georgia 7s, new bds.. 85	Kentucky 6s..... 99
N. Carolina 6s, old.... 33⅛	Michigan 6s, '73..... 95
N. C. 6s to N.C.R.R.Co 46	Michigan 6s, '78..... 98
N. C. 6s, Fund'g act '66 25	Michigan 6s, '83.....100
N. C. 6s, Fund'g act '68 21	N. Y. Reg. B'ty Loan.108⅛
N. C. 6s, new bonds. 20⅛	N.Y.Coup. B'ty Loan.108⅛
S. Carolina 6s.... 50	N. Y. 6s, C. Loan, '73.105
S. C. 6s, Jan. & July.. 25⅛	N. Y. 6s, C. Loan, '74.106
S. C. 6s, April & Oct.. 23⅜	N. Y. 6s, C. Loan, '75.106⅛
Missouri 6s..... 93	N. Y. 6s, C. Loan, '77.106⅛
California 7s.....111	N. Y. 6s, C. Loan, '78.109
Cal. 7s, large bonds....111	N. Y. 5s, C. Loan, '74.100

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Central 6s, '83.. 90	Han. & St. Jo. Conv. 93⅛
N. Y. Central 6s, '87.. 90	Del., L. & W. 1st.....101
N. Y. C. 6s, Real Es.. 87	Del., L. & W. 2d..... 98
N. Y. C. 6s, Subscrip. 87	T. & W. 1st, St.L.Div. 88⅛
Erie 4th 7s, '80.... 95⅛	Tol. & Wabash 2d.... 93⅛
Erie 5th 7s, '88.... 94	Tol. & W. Equip. Bs. 87⅛
Long Dock Bonds.... 94	Gt. Western 1st, '88.. 93⅜
B., N. Y. & E. 1st, '77. 95⅛	Gt. Western 2d. '93.. 89
Hud. R. 7s, 2d, S.F. '85.104	Galena & Chi. Ext....101
Hudson R. 7s, 3d, '75..101⅛	Morris & Essex 1st....103⅛
Harlem 1st, 7s.......101⅛	N. J. So. 1st, 7s...... 78⅛
Alb. & Susq. 1st Bds.100	Pitts, Ft. W. & C. 2d. 99⅛
M. S. & N. I. S.F.7 p.c.102	Cleve. & P. 3d...... 98
Cleve. & T. Sink. F...101⅛	Chicago & Alt. S. Fd.100
Cleve. & T. New Bds. 96	Chicago & Alton 1st.105
C., P'ville & A. New Bs. 96⅛	Chi. & Alton Income. 95
Det., M. & Tol. Bds.. 96	Ohio & M. Cons. S. F. 95
Buff. & Erie New Bs. 96	Ohio and Miss. 2d.... 87⅛
L. Shore Div. Bds.... 97	Dub. & Sioux C. 1st.. 93
L. Sh. Con. Coup. Bs. 99	Peninsula 1st, Conv.. 98
Union Pac. 1st Bds... 88⅛	St. L. & Iron Mt. 1st. 94
Union P. Land G. 7s.. 80⅜	Mil. & St. Paul 1st, 8s.105
Union P. Income 10s. 87⅝	Mil. & St. P. 1st..... 92
Ill. Cen. 7 per ct., '75.105	Mil. & St. P. 2d..... 83
Alton & T. H. 1st..... 99⅛	Joliet & Chi. 1st.....103
Alt. & T. H. 2d, Inc.. 81	C., C. & Ind. 1st..... 92
Chi. & N. W. S. Fd.. 96	Tol., P & W.. Bur.Div. 87⅛
Chi. & N. W. Int. Bs.100	Tol., P. & W. Cons.7s. 84
C. & N. W. Cons. Bs. 94	N. Y. & N. Haven 6s. 98
Han. & St. Jo. L. Gt.102	C. Falls & Minn. 1st. 81

The business at the office of the United States Assistant Treasurer, New-York, in August, was as follows:

July 31, 1872, by balance..........		$50,979,527 79
Receipts during the month—		
On account of Customs....	$19,960,758 77	
Gold notes..........	1,774,500 00	
Internal revenue..........	381,306 67	
Three per cent. Certificates..........	5,000 00	
Post-office Department....	195,795 46	
Transfers..........	13,380,415 27	
Patent fees..........	3,449 55	
Miscellaneous..........	8,401,692 68	
Disbursing accounts......	14,223,137 99	
Assay Office..........	107,209 37	
Interest accounts, viz.:		
In coin..........	2,417,112 18	
In currency..........	60 00	$60,830,437 88
Total..........		$111,809,965 67
Payments—		
Treasury drafts..........	$30,724,255 16	
Post-office drafts..........	338,292 41	
Disbursing accounts......	14,234,555 76	
Assay Office..........	419,461 57	
Interest accounts, viz:		
In coin..........	3,675,098 46	
In currency..........	5,550 00	$49,395,213 36
Balance..........		$62,414,752 31
Balance to credit Treasurer United States..........	$43,333,881 31	
Balance to credit disbursing accounts..........	17,156,536 24	
Balance to credit Assay Office..........	1,905,164 76	
Balance to credit interest accounts, viz.:		
In currency..........	$19,170 00	$62,414,752 31
Receipts for Customs in the month of August, 1872..........		$19,960,758 77
Receipts for Customs in the month of August, 1871..........		17,545,239 61
Increase, 1872..........		$2,415,519 16

The following is a statement of the business at the United States Assay Office, at New-York, for the month ending Aug. 31, 1872:

Deposits of Gold:		
Foreign coins..........	$9,000	
Foreign bullion..........	48,000	
United States bullion..........	843,000	$900,000
Deposits of Silver, including purchases:		
Foreign coins..........	$18,000	
Foreign bullion..........	18,000	
United States bullion, (contained in gold,)..........	10,000	
Old coins..........	20,900	
Lake Superior..........	17,500	
Nevada..........	124,000	
Colorado..........	24,000	
Utah..........	42,500	
Nebraska..........	15,500	
Montana..........	10,500	300,000
Total deposits, payable in bars....	$800,000	
Total deposits, payable in coins....	400,000	
Total deposits..........		$1,200,000
Gold bars stamped..........		$787,786 89
Silver bars stamped..........		207,292 46
Transmitted to United State Mint, Philadelphia, for coinage..........		117,134 00

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW YORK, Aug. 31, 1872.

Gold receipts..........	$1,680,024 63
Gold payments..........	224,088 75
Gold balance..........	49,976,291 04
Currency receipts..........	235,119 60
Currency payments..........	1,505,424 38
Currency balance..........	8,127,668 63
Customs..........	516,000 00

The week's imports of general merchandise have been to the specie value of $6,713,-665.

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS—AUG. 31.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Offered.	Asked.
City 6s, old..........	98¾	....
City 6s, new..........	102½	101⅝
Camden and Amboy..........	127¼	127½
Pennsylvania Central..........	58⅜	58½
Reading..........	116¼	116½
Lehigh Valley..........	59⅞	60
Catawissa Preferred..........	44¾	45
Philadelphia and Erie..........	27	27⅛
Northern Central..........	39¼	39½
Lehigh Navigation..........	40¼	40½
Lehigh Gold Loan..........	92¾	93

The earnings of the St. Louis and Iron Mountain Railroad for the third week in August were:

1872..........	$47,390
1871..........	32,037
Increase..........	$15,353

Jan. 1 to Aug. 23:

1872..........	$1,387,666
1871..........	971,119
Increase..........	$416,547

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

Howes & Macy, Bankers, No. 30 Wall-st., New-York, offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow Interest on daily Balances at the rate of Four per Cent.

☞ ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY'S FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

Are being absorbed by an increasing demand for them.

Besides being the obligation of a wealthy corporation, composed of men of experience and high-toned commercial integrity, they are secured by a first mortgage on the road, revenues, land grant, franchise and equipments, combined in one mortgage, and are readily negotiable both in the markets of this country and Europe.

A liberal sinking fund provided in the mortgage deed must advance the price upon the closing of the loan. Principal and interest payable in GOLD. Interest at eight (8 p. c.) per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, free of tax. Principal in thirty years. Denominations, $1,000, $500 and $100, Coupons or Registered.

Price 97½ and accrued interest in currency, from Aug. 15, 1872.

Maps, circulars, documents and information furnished.

Trustees—Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New York.

The diminished quantity of these Bonds for sale, and the increased demand absorbing them, warrant the belief that they will soon be sought for at an advance considerably above the present subscription price at which they can now be had through the principal banks and bankers throughout the country, and from the undersigned, who unhesitatingly recommend them. TANNER & CO., Bankers, No. 11 Wall-st.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Aug. 31—11½ A. M.—Consols opened at 92⅝ for money and the account. American Securities opened—'65s, 93¼; '67s, 92⅝; 10-40s, 88¼; New 5s, 89⅞. Erie Railway shares, 40.

2 P. M.—Consols closed at 92⅝ for money and the account. American Securities closed, '65s, 93¼; '67s, 92⅝; 10-40s, 88¼; New 5s, 89⅞. Erie Railway shares closed at 40⅛.

FRANKFORT, Aug. 31.—United States 5-20 Bonds, 96⅛ for the issue of 1862.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 31, 11 A. M.—Cotton opened quiet and steady; Middling Uplands, 10d.; Middling Orleans, 10¼d.; the sales of the day are estimated at 10,000 bales.

1 P. M.—Cotton firm; Middling Uplands, 10d.; Middling Orleans, 10¼d.; the sales of the day foot up 12,000 bales, including 3,000 bales for speculation and export.

2 P. M.—The shipments of Cotton from Bombay since the last report to the 30th inst. were 1,000 bales. Breadstuffs closed quiet and steady. Beef closed at 61s. Lard, 41s. 9d.

Evening.—Spirits Turpentine, 37s. 6d.@38s.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

V. K. STEVENSON & SON. SEPTEMBER FREE LIST of City Houses, Lots, &c.; and forty-four pages valuable information of Real Estate, new complete City Map, &c. No. 11 Pine-st., and No. 226 5th-av.

AN ELEGANT MEDIUM-SIZED MODern four-story brown-stone house, with or without furniture, situated on 5th-av., near 56th-st., for sale cheap, and possession; also, on 56th-st., near 5th-av., a full-sized modern house; would exchange for lots or business property. W. P. SEYMOUR, 171 Broadway.

FIFTY-SEVENTH-ST., BETWEEN 5th and 6th avs.—Three choice lots all ready to improve; also, a plot of four on 75th and 76th sts., near 5th-av., and others between 4th and 5th avs., in choice location. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

MADISON-AV. — FOUR-STORY, BROWN-stone, high-stoop house, near 53d-st., 20x65; lot full depth; one of the best built houses on the avenue, and in every way fit for a gentleman's residence; price reasonable—(144.) F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

A PARK-AV. FOUR-STORY HIGH-stoop thoroughly-built modern and massively-finished brown-stone dwelling, in the most select location on that avenue; 25x65, lot 80 feet. For sale by V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st., and No. 226 5th-av.

A MOST DESIRABLE FOUR-STORY brown-stone high-stoop house in West 45th-st., near Broadway, recently built, in perfect order and elegantly furnished, will be sold, with furniture, for $38,000. HENRY OGDEN, Late Ward & Ogden, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

A THREE-STORY BRICK HIGH-STOOP house in West 15th-st., 25 feet front, in good order, will be sold with furniture at a reasonable price. HENRY OGDEN, Late Ward & Ogden, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

FURNISHED HOUSES. — THIRTY-SIX furnished houses to let for the Winter or longer, ranging from $175 to $700 per month. HENRY OGDEN, Late Ward & Ogden, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

A CHARMING FURNISHED HOUSE in 34th-st., near Madison-av. to let, four story high stoop, complete repair, with extra lot; stable if desired; private family only. HENRY OGDEN, Late Ward & Ogden, Broadway, Corner 17th-st.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL VILLA AND eight lots, at Inwood, near depot; fine shade trees, &c.; splendid view of Long Island Sound; must be sold. Inquire of B. B. MERRILL & CO., No. 64 West 33d-st.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—A BARGAIN—Four-story brown-stone house, corner 61st-st. and 4th-av.; also, one house in middle of block. Inquire of B. B. MERRILL & CO., No. 64 West 33d-st.

LOTS ON THE GRAND BOULEVARD and on 8th-av., facing Central Park, for sale at the lowest rates—"bargains." V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 226 5th-av.

TWO FULL-SIZED HOUSES IN BOND-st. for sale; would take a small house up-town, or a cheap place at Yonkers in part payment. CHAS. H. LOCK, No. 171 Broadway.

BOULEVARD, RIVERSIDE PARK, St. Nicholas. 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th avs. and Washington Heights property for sale or exchange. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

PARK-AV.—A VERY SUPERIOR CORNER house, extra wide and well-built; a first-class house—(176.) F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

THIRTY-FOURTH-ST. — FOR SALE, extra-wide and fine house, with stable; furnished or unfurnished. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

$20,000.—EAST 78TH-ST., BETWEEN 4th and Lexington avs., three-story brown-stone house; 18.8x50; all improvements. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

HOUSES FOR SALE OR TO LET—AT low prices, in all parts of the City. Inquire of B. B. MERRILL & CO., No. 64 West 33d-st.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

BROOKLYN COTTAGE—NINE ROOMS, gas, water, two full lots with fruit; twenty-five minutes from the ferries. Inquire of owner, No. 834 Lexington-av., formerly Hickory-st., third house from Broadway.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL PLACE ON the Sound, seventeen miles or one hour from the City, with about twenty-five acres of land; on the premises there are a large gothic cottage, two small cottages, conservatory, carriage-house, stable, barn and other out-houses, and a very large variety of fruit-trees in full bearing, small fruits in abundance, choice shade-trees and shrubs; good dock and boat-house. Address Box No. 1,245 Post-office.

FOR SALE—A FARM OF EIGHTY ACRES at Midvale, N. J., Pompton township, well stocked with fruit, comfortable house and out-buildings; five minutes from Montclair and twenty minutes from Midland Railroad. Will be exchanged for City property. WILSON & CLARK, No. 111 Broadway, Sales-room floor, Room C.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

TO EXCHANGE FOR A FOUR-STORY brown-stone house in the City, a two-story and French roof house, 42 by 60; separate laundry and stable. This is the best built and most elegantly-finished house in Westchester County; contains sixteen rooms, with all the modern improvements; finished in hard wood; about four and one-half acres of land; situated high, overlooking the country in every direction; fourteen miles from City by New-Haven Railroad. Apply to N. WORIKER, Owner, No. 5 Pine-st.

FOR SALE IN NEWARK. (WOODSIDE,) N. J., on the Newark and Paterson Railroad, a conveniently-located house, containing nine rooms, with bath-room, furnace, water, &c.; price, $5,000, one-half cash. For particulars address M. E., Box No. 120 *Times* Office.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—THE HANDsome new house in Huguenot Park, one mile from the depot, at New-Rochelle, and one hour from the City; it has all the modern improvements and one or more acres of land. WM. S. TOOLE & CO., No. 195 Fulton-st.

AN OPPORTUNITY.—WE ARE ENBLED to offer at a low figure, for cash, an exceedingly comfortable house in Warren-st., Jersey City; house, 23x50; lot, 33x100 feet—(177.) F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES lands and village lots for sale; a great variety Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner Main and Cone sts

RIVERSIDE, ON THE SOUND.—BEAUtiful shore-front residence for sale; eleven rooms; modern improvements; near depot; $8,000. Address J. W. ATWATER, Riverside Station, Conn.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

FURNISHED.

AN EXTRA WIDE HOUSE IN 29TH-st., near 5th-av., with stable in rear, to let, furnished or unfurnished, to private family. HENRY OGDEN, Late Ward & Ogden, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

TO RENT FURNISHED—NO. 37 EAST 19th-st. The house has all modern conveniences and is in first-rate order, having just been painted throughout. For permits apply to E. C. LORD, No. 139 Greenwich-st.

$350 PER MONTH FOR NO. 5 W. 42d-st.; four-story, handsomely furnished; private family only; immediate possession. RIKER, HESSE & Co., No. 5 Pine-st.

FURNISHED HOUSE TO RENT IN WEST 55th-st., near 8th-av.; house and furniture nearly new. Apply to N. ABBOTT, No. 46 Pine-st.

UNFURNISHED.

TO RENT OR LEASE—NO. 34 EAST 10TH-st.; 27x60x100, four story, high stoop; all modern improvements; can be altered, if desired, for store purposes; a rare chance. GRISWOLD & HURRY, No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

TO LET—ON 2D-AV., NEAR 18TH-ST., FOUR-story English basement house in good order, with all the modern improvements. GRISWOLD & HURRY, No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

UNFURNISHED HOUSES.—EIGHTEEN unfurnished houses to let, desirably situated on the avenues and cross streets; rents from $1,300 to $6,000 per year. HENRY OGDEN, Late Ward & Ogden, Broadway and 17th-st.

AN 8TH-AV. CORNER, NEAR CENTRAL Park, just completed, size 25x80, has a number of fine suites of rooms, beautifully arranged for one or two families; rents from $25 a month upward. Apply at No. 897 8th-av. JOHN BRANIGAN.

TO RENT—NO. 105 EAST 123D-ST.—THREE rooms suitable for a gentleman and wife for light housekeeping; rent, $18 per month; family private.

STORES, &C, TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING. SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING. Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

TO LET—BETWEEN BROADWAY AND 4th-av., No. 63 East 12th-st.; splendid store and basement, separately or together; new front of the best construction. GRISWOLD & HURRY, No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

TO LET—AT NO. 744 BROADWAY, FIRST-class offices, with northern light and all needed improvements for pleasant occupancy. GRISWOLD & HURRY, No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

STEAM-POWER.—SPLENDID CORNER room, 50x60, lighted all around, adapted for mechanical and manufacturing purposes. Apply to GEORGE H. WALKER, No. 182 Centre-st., corner Hester-st.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—A FOUR-story brown-stone house, above 34th-st., between 6th and Madison avs., not less than 22 feet front; purchaser prefers to deal direct with owner. Address, with whole particulars as to price, location, terms, with permission to visit, LEWIS, Box No. 105 *Times* Office.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS, FOUR-STORY, brown-stone house, three rooms deep, for a private family, below 50th-st. Also other houses. B. B. MERRILL & CO., No. 64 West 33d-st.

WANTED.—A GOOD STABLE, NEAR 42D-st. and 5th-av. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

AUCTION SALES.

JOSEPH HEGEMAN & CO., Auctioneers. MONDAY, SEPT. 2, AT 10 A. M., AT No. 62 Fulton, corner Hicks, Brooklyn; large sale of household furniture, bedding, walnut book-case, carpets, &c.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT, Southern District of New-York.—In the matter of JOHN P. BINZEN, alleged bankrupt.—In pursuance of an order made in this proceeding, dated Aug. 16, 1872, the subscriber will sell at public auction, by John H. Draper & Co., Auctioneers, at 112 Pearl-st., the personal property of the said alleged bankrupt, consisting of 36 bales of tobacco, a lot of cigars, show-cases, &c., &c., at 11 A. M. on FRIDAY, Aug. 30, 1872.—Dated New-York, Aug. 20, 1872. GEORGE H. SHARPE, U. S. Marshal, as Messenger.

The above sale is hereby postponed to Sept. 2, same hour and place. GEO. H. SHARPE, U. S. Marshal.

SHIPPING.

ATLAS STEAM-SHIP CO. FORWOOD LINE OF STEAMERS TO JAMAICA AND SAVANILLA. UNDER CONTRACT TO CONVEY THE MAILS. The steamer ST. THOMAS will sail from Pier No. 12, North River, SATURDAY, Sept. 7, at 1 P. M. Shippers will please note that no cargo will be received for Savanilla after 6 P. M. Sept. 5; Kingston after 6 P. M. Sept. 6.

For rates of freight and passage—special attention being paid to insure the comfort of passengers—apply to the owners, LEECH, HARRISON & FORWOOD, Liverpool and London, or to their agents, PIM, FORWOOD & CO., 88 Wall-st., New-York. McDOWELL & BARCLAY, Kingston, Jamaica.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane-st., corner of Broadway.

FURNITURE.

[ESTABLISHED 1807.] B. M. COWPERTHWAIT & CO., 155 Chatham-Street. FURNITURE AND CARPETS, PARLOR SUITES, CHAMBER SUITES, DINING-ROOM SUITES, MIRRORS, DESKS, and a general and varied assortment of every description of FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, MATTRESSES & BEDDING, at VERY LOW PRICES for cash. Payments by Installments, if Desired.

ZERO REFRIGERATOR, With water-cooler. Best in the world. ALEX. M. LESLEY, No. 224 West 23d-st. Refrigerators repaired

LAUNDRIES.

BRANCH NEW-YORK LAUNDRY.—Gentlemen desiring to have their linens done up in the finest manner possible can be accommodated at Branch New-York Laundry, No. 148 East 50th-st. Orders received at No. 26 West 11th-st., No. 862 Broadway, and No. 308 West 23d-st. N. B.—Collars and cuffs a specialty.

MILLINERY.

AT MR. R. A. HASTINGS', NO. 16 EAST 15th-st., between Union-square and 5th-av., is offering a large variety of exquisite novelties in Lace and Straw Bonnets and Round Hats, direct from Paris.

DRY GOODS.

AT MEARES', 6TH-AV. AND 19TH-ST., CLOSING OUT BALANCE OF OUR SUMMER STOCK AT GREATLY-REDUCED PRICES, PREVIOUS TO OPENING NEW FALL GOODS. LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S Linen and Lawn Suits, Hats, &c. Black and Summer Silks, and Dress Goods. Ribbons, Dress Trimmings, and Velvets. Hosiery, Gloves, and Under-garments. Roman and Plain Windsor Ties. Millinery Goods and French Flowers. Under-clothing, Corsets, Paniers, Embroideries, Laces, Handkerchiefs, and Veils. Housekeeping and Domestic Goods. All much under prevailing rates. Now opening a large invoice of Real Guipure Laces, Black Passementerie, Gimps, Fringes, and Real Crochet Loop Buttons, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, and Kid Gloves, Purchased at the late auction sales, At half usual prices. RICHARD MEARES, 6th-av. and 19th-st.

DRY GOODS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, SEPT. 2, FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF STRANGERS VISITING THE CITY, A Choice Assortment of New FALL DRESS GOODS, Silks, &c., &c., IN ALL THE LATEST FALL COLORINGS. ALSO, A FINE LINE OF GARMENTS Suitable for Early Fall. Broadway, Corner 19th-st.

Grand Opening of FINE CARPETS For Fall, 1872. The extensive additions and improvements to our CARPET DEPARTMENT now being completed, we will open, on MONDAY next, Moquettes, Axminsters, Wiltons, Velvets, Brussels and Tapestries, IN ENTIRELY NEW DESIGNS. ALSO, Aubusson, Axminster, Turkey and Dutch Carpets, WOVEN ENTIRE FOR ROOMS, In a Large Variety of Sizes. Three-ply and Ingrain Carpets, English and American Oil-Cloths, Druggets, Rugs, Mats, &c., &c., AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES, Wholesale and Retail.

AUTUMN OF 1872. Bradbury Brothers NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY, Respectfully call the attention of their patrons and the public to their choice selections of SEASONABLE DRY GOODS, Consisting of Silks, Satins, Velvets and Velveteens, SHAWLS, CLOAKS, SUITS and MANTILLAS. MOURNING GOODS, Cloths and Cassimeres. DRESS GOODS. Skirts and Skirtings, Laces, Embroideries and Trimmings, Linens, House-furnishing Goods and Upholstery. FLANNELS AND BLANKETS. Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Umbrellas, Parasols, in every variety. Fancy Goods, Traveling Bags, Satchels, Domestics, Prints, &c., &c. Also, FURS of every description and variety. DRESS-MAKING. Having secured the services of a thoroughly competent artiste, we call special attention to our DRESS-MAKING DEPARTMENT. We trust that the inducement of LOWER PRICES will prove sufficiently attractive to those supplying themselves to examine our goods. For the better accommodation of our customers, German salesmen will be always found in attendance. BRADBURY BROTHERS, NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY, ONE DOOR BELOW BLEECKER-ST.

OPENING OF NEW FALL GOODS. JAMES McCREERY & CO., BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, SEPT. 2, A LARGE AND VERY ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS, IN ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON. ALSO, JUST RECEIVED, CAMEL'S HAIR CLOTH IN PLAIN AND SATIN STRIPE, A NEW ARTICLE FOR STREET COSTUMES.

SILK DEPARTMENT. JAMES McCREERY & CO., BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, SEPT. 2, A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF PLAIN AND FANCY SILKS, IN ALL THE NEW SHADES, AT UNUSUALLY-ATTRACTIVE PRICES. ALSO, BLACK SILKS, IN BONNET AND ALL THE CELEBRATED MAKES.

BARGAINS AT JACKSON'S MOURNING-STORE, NO. 729 BROADWAY, Corner Waverley-place. AN IMMENSE STOCK OF FALL GOODS. FRENCH CASHMERES, 75 cents; worth $1. FRENCH MERINOES, $1 10; worth $1 30. CRAPE CLOTH, 55 cents; worth 70 cents. EMPRESS CLOTHS, from 60 cents to $1 50. ALPACAS, 30 cents; worth 40 cents. ALPACAS, 50 cents; worth 65 cents. TAMISE CLOTHS, 75 cents, 85 cents and $1. HENRIETTA CLOTH, 75 cents; worth 95 cents. Black Silks, $1 25 to $4. A full line of mixed materials for second mourning wear. Suits, Bonnets, &c., &c. Orders promptly executed.

MME. DEMOREST'S GRAND OPENING of Fall and Winter Fashions for 1872-73, On MONDAY, Sept. 2, 1872, at No. 838 Broadway, New-York, No. 164 Pierrepont-st., Brooklyn, and all the City Branches, novel and elegant designs for the ensuing season in every department of Ladies' and Children's Dress. All the Patterns are graded in various sizes, and put up in illustrated envelopes, with full directions for making and trimming, quantities of material required, &c., &c.; and are so accurately cut, notched and perforated, that there is not the slightest difficulty in fitting the parts together. An elegant display of Trimmed Patterns will also be offered for inspection. Mme. DEMOREST'S "What to Wear," 15 cents; Mammoth Bulletin of Fall and Winter Fashions, $1—Ready on Monday.

OPENING.—SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, No. 914 BROADWAY, (NEAR 20TH ST.) On WEDNESDAY, Sept. 4, Most brilliant display of PARIS, BERLIN and LONDON STYLES.

FINANCIAL.

I., B. & W.

EXTENSION RAILWAY

First Mortgage 7 Per Cent. Convertible

GOLD BONDS,

AT 90 AND INTEREST,

Issued by the **Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western Railway** to aid in building its EXTENSION line West, in a direct line from Champaign (185 miles) to the Mississippi River at Keokuk, and a branch from White Heath (32 miles) to Decatur, all in the State of Illinois. The bonds are secured by a **first and only mortgage** on the EXTENSION, now being rapidly constructed in the most thorough manner by able and experienced contractors who represent a capital of several millions of dollars, which insures the last rail being laid at an early date. About 60 miles are already finished and 110 miles graded; the whole line, 217 miles, will be completed early in 1873. We have been connected and entirely familiar with the I., B. & W. Railway from its early organization. It was completed in the Autumn of 1870, and has developed rapidly into a SUCCESSFUL AND WEALTHY CORPORATION, having a large revenue from its largely increasing business. With the EXTENSION it will be one corporation, with 420 miles of road, **located in a commanding position in the heart of the best portion** of the country. The counties on the line of the EXTENSION in 1870 had a population of **242,330**; valuation of real and personal estate, **$181,000,000**; bushels of grain raised, **27,000,000**; value of farm products, **$25,570,000**, and live stock, **$18,349,000**; to which may safely be added 15 per cent. to represent the present population and value. THE COUNTIES ON THE OLD LINE AND THE EXTENSION TOGETHER CONTAIN A POPULATION OF NEARLY THREE-QUARTERS OF A MILLION, AND A PROPERTY VALUATION EXCEEDING **$400,000,000.**

From these statistics it will be readily seen that the EXTENSION will have a **Local Business that will make it a complete success.** In addition to this it will have the entire **Through Traffic** of the **Missouri, Iowa, and Nebraska Road**, connecting with it on the Mississippi River, and extending West to the Missouri, 300 miles, where it connects with the Midland Pacific in Nebraska. These two corporations, and also the Peoria and Rock Island (91 miles,) and the Davenport and St. Paul (300 miles,) although separate corporations, ARE CONTROLLED IN THE INTEREST OF THE INDIANAPOLIS, BLOOMINGTON AND WESTERN RAILWAY, and, practically, will be a united line of more than 1,200 miles, the through business of which will pass over the L. B. & W. This is an East and West trunk route and **has no parallel competing line.** The Eastern connections at Indianapolis are the **Pennsylvania Central, Baltimore and Ohio, Bellefontaine, Lake Shore, and New-York Central**, and other roads centering at this point. From the Sea-board to the West and North-west **distances are materially reduced** via this system of roads; so much so that it cannot fail to be the **popular line for travel and business.** Liberal subscriptions to the stock were made by towns and counties on the line of the EXTENSION, and the remainder has been taken by **experienced railroad men and Eastern capitalists.**

These facts cannot fail to make the bonds, which **will be issued only on completed road**, take high rank among the best railway securities.

The bonds are **$1,000** each, convertible into stock at par, at the option of the holder, and may be registered free of charge.

Coupons, payable January and July 1, free of tax. The bonds may now be had from banks and bankers throughout the country.

We offer them at present at **90 and interest**, and recommend them strongly to our friends and investors as one of the safest and most desirable securities on the market.

Bonds delivered free of express charges. Maps, pamphlets and circulars furnished on application.

TURNER BROTHERS,
Bankers, No. 14 Nassau-st.

$5,000,000.

A PRIME INVESTMENT

AT A

LOW PRICE.

THE

CHICAGO

AND

CANADA SOUTHERN

First Mortgage Sinking Fund 30 Years

SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS

Interest Payable April and October at the Union Trust Company,

AT 90 AND ACCRUED INTEREST.

This road is the Western link in the new AIR LINE from BUFFALO to CHICAGO and runs from the Detroit River to Chicago in nearly a straight line.

The road is a part of the same line as the Canada Southern and is being built by the same men, viz.: Milton Courtright, John F. Tracy, David Dows, Wm. L. Scott, Henry Farnam, R. A. Forsyth, Jno. M. Burke, M. L. Sykes, Jr., all Directors either in the Chicago and North-west or the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific; George Opdyke, of the Midland Road; Sidney Dillon, Daniel Drew, John Ross, David Stewart, Samuel J. Tilden, Kenyon Cox, and other prominent railroad men.

The Road, like the Canada Southern, will have steel rails (60 pounds to the yard) throughout; is practically straight and level; much shorter, and can be run with greater speed and safety than any other road connecting with Buffalo and Chicago.

Twenty-five miles are finished and running; seventy-five miles more are so far advanced as to be finished by Jan. 1; and the entire road will be completed during the ensuing year. Steel rails and ties for one-half the entire road have already been purchased.

The builders of the road control enough of its Chicago feeders to obtain for it a profitable business from the start, having projected the line to accommodate existing business, and having seen the necessity for another trunk line between Chicago and the Atlantic sea-board, located expressly with the view of obtaining the cheapest transportation practicable.

The branch lines will make the shortest connections between Chicago and Toledo, and Chicago and Detroit, as well as between all these points and Buffalo.

The Canada Southern Bonds, in every particular like these, were eagerly taken, the last of them several weeks ago, by the best class of investors, and were on the market a shorter time than any other railroad loan of like amount for years past.

The proceeds of these bonds will complete the entire line, and we recommend them with the same confidence as we did the Canada Southern, and regard them as in every way a choice security.

Pamphlets and all information furnished by

LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER
BANKERS, NO. 10 WALL-ST.,

WINSLOW, LANIER & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 27 PINE-ST.

GREAT WESTERN MARINE INSURANCE STOCK for sale by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 42 Pine-st.

FINANCIAL.

TRAFFIC GUARANTEE,

AND

REDEMPTION BONDS.

7 per cent. Gold Interest.

Mortgage $15,000 per Mile.

Completed and Fully Equipped Railway,

228 Miles Long.

Entirely Within the

STATE OF ILLINOIS.

FIRST MORTGAGE SINKING FUND, GOLD BONDS OF THE

Springfield and Illinois South-eastern Railway,

INTEREST PAYABLE FEBRUARY 1 AND AUGUST, FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX, AT THE

Office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, IN NEW-YORK.

PRICE, 90 AND ACCRUED INTEREST.

These Bonds, representing an unusually light Mortgage upon a Finished Railway, fully equipped, extending centrally through one of the richest and most populous States of the Union, remarkable for the great success of its different Railways, offer unusual inducements to the investor seeking a

PROFITABLE AND SAFE SECURITY.

The holder of this Bond has the right to vote at all elections.

By the terms of a Traffic Guarantee Contract with the well-known

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY,

(four of whose Directors, including the President and Vice-President, are also Directors in the Springfield and Illinois South-eastern Railway,) a large number of these Bonds will be purchased by lot semi-annually at Par and Accrued Interest, giving the fortunate holders Eleven per cent. Profit on their investment, besides nearly Nine per cent. Interest.

We respectfully invite the attention of all Capitalists to this Security as a particularly safe and desirable one.

Pamphlets and Maps with full particulars furnished by us on written or personal application.

JONES & SCHUYLER,
NO. 12 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK,
Financial Agents of the Company.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO.,
BANKERS,
NO. 74 BROADWAY.

Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe.
Correspondents in London:
CITY BANK OF LONDON.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 14 WALL-ST.,

ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.

Travelers' Credits. Circular notes and Sterling Exchange on UNION BANK OF LONDON.
Commercial and Travelers' Credits and Franc Exchange on PARIS.
Railway and other LOANS negotiated. Stocks and Bonds dealt in on commission. Interest on deposits.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,
BANKERS NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,
ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

CLEVELAND AND PITTSBURG RAILROAD COMPANY.—Proposals for the sale of seventeen (17) Consolidated Mortgage Bonds to the Trustees of the Sinking Fund, will be received at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, No. 26 Exchange-place, until 5th of September, 1872, at 12 o'clock M. Proposals will be directed to the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company Trustees.
R. G. ROLSTON, President.
Farmers' Loan and Trust Company.

BONDS OF CITY OF ST. PAUL, MINN., Eight per Cent. Semi-annual interest in New-York.
For sale at par and interest by
FITCH, OTIS & CO., Bankers,
No. 11 Pine-st., New-York.

RAILROAD, STATE, CITY AND COUNTY BONDS bought and sold by
HANNA BROS.,
No. 11 Wall-st., and No. 2 New-st.
Investment securities a specialty.

CITY OF PEORIA, ILL., BONDS, issued to Peoria and Oquawka Railroad, maturing Sept. 1, 1872, will be paid, after that date, at the office of CLARK, DODGE & CO., No. 51 Wall-st.

FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES wanted on New-York City property.
GRISWOLD & HURRY,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

DIVIDENDS.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE SILVER MINING COMPANY, OF SILVER ISLET, LAKE SUPERIOR, No. 52 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Aug. 21, 1872.

A dividend of three dollars ($3) per share has been this day declared upon the stock of the above-named company, payable on the 3d day of September next, to stockholders of record on that day. The transfer-books will be closed from the 28th instant to the morning of Sept. 4. Checks for the dividend will be mailed to parties entitled to the same.

C. A. TROWBRIDGE, Secretary.

NATIONAL BANK OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, Aug. 28, 1872.

McCRACKEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, COUPONS.

The Coupons due 1st September, 1872, on Bonds issued by McCracken County, Kentucky, to the Elizabethtown and Paducah Railroad Company, will be paid by this Bank.
CHARLES B. VAN WYCK, Cashier.

SYRACUSE, BINGHAMTON AND NEW-YORK RAILROAD COMPANY, No. 78 EXCHANGE-PLACE, NEW-YORK, Aug. 30, 1872.

CASH DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT. will be payable at this office on and after Sept. 5.
Transfer-books will be closed from this date until morning of Sept. 6.
A Stock Dividend of TWENTY (20) PER CENT. has also been declared on stock standing on books to credit of shareholders at this date, payable when an increase of the capital stock shall be authorized by said shareholders.
A. J. ODELL, Treasurer.

COUPONS DUE SEPT. 1 NEXT. ON the Second Mortgage Bonds of the Southern Central Railroad Company, will be paid on and after that date at the banking-house of Messrs. Vermilye & Co., Nos. 16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.
WM. H. SEWARD, Jr.,
Treasurer S. C. R. R. Company.

NOTICE.—INTEREST COUPONS OF THE First Mortgage Bonds of Gilman, Clinton and Springfield Railroad due Sept. 1. will be paid upon presentation at the banking-house of Morton, Bliss & Co. S. H. MELVIN,
President.

SAVINGS BANKS.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SAVINGS BANK, NO. 166 NASSAU-ST., OPPOSITE CITY HALL, NEW-YORK.
Interest commences on the 1st of *every* month at the rate of six per cent. per annum.
Open from 10 to 3; also, on Monday and Saturday evenings, 4½ to 8½ o'clock.

METALS.

THOMAS J. POPE & BRO.,
METALS,
No. 292 PEARL-STREET,
Near Beekman-st., NEW-YORK.

INSTRUCTION.

Anthon GRAMMAR SCHOOL,

No. 252 Madison-Av.

Nineteenth Year Commences Monday, Sept. 9.
School Hours, 9 1-2 A. M. to 2 1-2 P. M.

DEPARTMENTS—PRIMARY, for boys under nine; JUNIOR ENGLISH, for boys from nine to twelve, and SENIOR ENGLISH, for boys above twelve years of age; JUNIOR CLASSICAL, for beginners, and SENIOR CLASSICAL, for advanced pupils in Greek and Latin: a FRENCH department, and one of PENMANSHIP. German, Spanish and the elements of Drawing taught by special agreement. Further particulars in circular, sent on application.

COLUMBIA GRAMMAR SCHOOL,

No. 333 4th-av., between 24th and 25th sts.
109th Year begins MONDAY, Sept. 16.
Principals { Dr. R. S. BACON, A. M., LL.B.,
{ B. H. CAMPBELL, A. M.

Young men thoroughly fitted for college or business by a full corps of competent instructors. Classical, Commercial and Primary Departments. French, German, Spanish and Drawing. No extra charges. Building refitted; rooms large, light and airy, with improved accommodations. Catalogues containing full particulars at the school and bookstores.

MLLE. ROSTAN'S
Boarding and Day School, for young ladies, will reopen TUESDAY, SEPT. 24, at her new residence,
No. 25 WEST 52D-ST.,
Near 5th-av. and Central Park.

The COURSE OF INSTRUCTION is designed to COMBINE A THOROUGH ENGLISH EDUCATION with the PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE of the FRENCH AND OTHER MODERN LANGUAGES.
The Musical Department is under the care of Profs. S. B. MILLS and P. L. RITTER.
A limited number of young ladies will be received in the family, and welcomed to share all the comforts and privileges of a pleasant home.

HASTINGS INSTITUTE.
HASTINGS, ON HUDSON, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, N. Y.
A BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR TWELVE BOYS, opens its seventh term Sept. 13.
O. WINTHROP STARR, Principal.
Circulars, &c., of THOS. H. WAGSTAFF, Esq., No. 61 Broadway, New-York; communications to the Principal must be addressed Hastings, ON HUDSON, Westchester County, N. Y.

THE COLLEGIATE SCHOOL,
FOUNDED A. D. 1809,
No. 101 West 14th-st., corner 6th-av.,
REV. HENRY B. CHAPIN, Ph.D., Principal.
The next school year opens MONDAY, Sept. 16, 1872. Boys tautoughly prepared for college or business. Circulars furnished on application.

MISS HINSDALE AND MRS. KEITH will reopen their ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN, at Nos. 275 and 277 Madison-av., ON MONDAY, SEPT. 23, 1872.
Address by letter until Sept. 9.

MISS STEERS'
ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 48 West 17th-st., will re-open Thursday, Sept. 26. Application may be made by letter, or personally, as above.

MISS M. AYRES'
English and French Day School for young ladies and children, No. 132 West 22d-st., will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 23, 1872.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY.—THE PREparatory school of Mr. WM. W. NEWELL, No. 129 East 24th-st., which has graduated men in Harvard, is limited to ten pupils. Instruction in modern languages and drawing. References: Presidents Eliot, Dean Gurney, Prof. Child, Cambridge; Lucius Tuckerman, Esq., Governeur M. Ogden, Esq., E. A. Washburn, D. D., New-York. Term begins Sept. 20.

ROCKLAND INSTITUTE, NYACK ON HUDSON, N. Y.—Musical Department, under direction of the well-known composer and teacher, Prof. G. D. Wilson. All the pianos new and splendid instruments from Chickering and Steinway. A thorough musical culture assured. Next term Sept. 20. Address Rev. L. D. MANSFIELD, Principal.

DR. SACHS' COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, No. 53½ West 32d-st., corner Broadway, opens Sept. 16. Boys prepared for the leading colleges; thorough English and mathematical instruction; German a part of regular course.
References: Drs. Barnard, Crosby, Drisler. Circulars at the rooms.

DR. BENDAN'S SCHOOL, NO. 136 WEST 41st-st., opens Sept. 16; eighteen years' experience. References: Rev. Dr. Crosby, Rector, A. Crosby, Esq., Principal, Drisler, Draper; William Remsen, Harris Coit, Loyal Pond, Jared Linsly, M. D. German a regular study. Circulars at the school and Bogardus' Gallery, No. 1,153 Broadway.

MESDEMOISELLES CHARBONNIERS' French Protestant Institution for Young Ladies, No. 35 East 35th-st., New-York, (formerly No. 42 Avenue du Roule, Neuilly, Paris,) will be reopened on TUESDAY, Sept. 24. Applications by letter till Sept. 1, when Miles. Charbonnier will be in New-York. French classes for ladies three times a week.

NEW SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, 117 EAST 36th-st., will open SEPT. 23; number limited; a few received into the family; classes for special studies; all teaching by experienced teachers; no boarders. Circulars sent on request. Written or personal application as above. ANNA C. BRACKETT,
IDA M. ELIOT.

FAMILY BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR BOYS—New Haven, Conn.—Limited to ten pupils. JOHN E. POWELL, Principal. Terms reasonable. Begins Sept. 27. Testimonials from Gov. English, Bishop Williams, Dr. Bacon, H. W. Beecher, Prof. Dana, and present patrons. Send for circular.

CHEGARAY INSTITUTE, ESTABLISHed in New-York in 1815, for young ladies and misses, Nos. 1,527 and 1,529 Spruce-st., Philadelphia, Penn.; French is the language of the family, and is constantly spoken in the Institute.
Mme. D'HERVILLY, Principal.

THE TUNG SEMINARY FOR BOYS, AT Orange, N. J., reopens Sept. 9, 1872; spacious high grounds; home comfort; three vacancies. Address SEMINARY, Box No. 152 Post-office, Orange, N. J.

CHESTER VALLEY ACADEMY FOR Boys, at Downingtown, Chester County, Penn. Limited to 25 boarders; 9280. Easy of access, healthy, thorough instruction and home-like. Send for a catalogue. F. DONLEAVY LONG, A. M., Principal.

JOHN MACMULLEN'S SCHOOL, NO. 1,214 Broadway, near 30th-st., reopens MONDAY, Sept. 16. Number limited to forty; one teacher to ten boys. A few boarders taken. Circulars at PUTNAM'S, corner 4th-av. and 23d-st., and at store under school.

PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, (ESTABLISHED 1849,) No. 62 Bowery.—Book-keeping, arithmetic, English branches, $5 each; twenty-four writing lessons, $2 50; ladies qualified as book-keepers and cashiers.

FREEHOLD INSTITUTE, FREEHOLD, N. J., a boarding-school for boys. Circulars at Mr. ALEX. HUDNUT'S, No. 218 Broadway, and at ACKER, MERRAL & CONDIT'S, corner of 42d-st. and Broadway.

MISS E. E. DANA WILL REOPEN HER English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies, at Dobb's Ferry, on the Hudson, Sept. 17. For circulars address the Principal, at Dobb's Ferry, N. Y.

MRS. DUREN'S FRENCH AND ENGlish Boarding and Day School for young ladies, No. 175 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, will commence its nineteenth annual term, Sept. 16; no public exhibitions or entertainments.

A FEW YOUNG LADIES AS BOARDing pupils, are received by the Misses BUCKNALL, at their suburban residence, New-Brunswick, N. J.; the ensuing school year will commence Sept. 18.

UNION HALL FEMALE SEMINARY, Jamaica, Long Island, will reopen Sept. 17. For circulars, with terms, &c., apply at No. 11 Pine-st., Room No. 7, or address Mrs. JAMES A. FLEURY, Principal.

SEDGWICK INSTITUTE, GREAT BARrington, Mass., J. GL. BIRD, Principals. A select family school for twenty boys. Superior in its location, buildings and educational advantages. Reopens Sept. 10.

JACKSON INSTITUTE, MORRISANIA.—Ladies' Boarding School, reopens Sept. 11; beautifully located; thirty minutes from New-York. Send for circular. Mr. and Mrs. JACKSON, Principal.

MISS PERINE WILL REOPEN Her English and French School for young ladies and children, No. 106 East 38th-st., between Park and Lexington avs., on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 25.

MRS. M. S. PARKS WILL REOPEN, Sept. 18, the Boarding and Day School for young ladies, formerly known as "Miss Hoyt's," at No. 13 Livingston-av., New-Brunswick, N. J.

THE CHILTON HILL CLASSICAL and English Boarding School for boys, Elizabeth, N. J., will be reopened MONDAY, Sept. 9.
J. YOUNG, A. M., Principal.

HIGHLAND MILITARY ACADEMY, Worcester, Mass., fits boys for common and scientific pursuits. Its superior merits stated in circular. C. B. METCALF, superintendent.

STUDIES WILL BE RESUMED IN THE College of St. Francis Xavier, No. 49 West 15th-st., on MONDAY, Sept. 2, 1872.
B. HUDON, S. J., President.

THE MISSES WREAKS' SCHOOL FOR young ladies, No. 257 3d-st., Jersey City, reopens THURSDAY, Sept. 20.

MISS E. A. HAMMEKEN'S BOARDing School for young ladies reopens Sept. 16. Address the Principal, Fairview, South Orange, N. J.

MILITARY BOARDING-SCHOOL, White Plains, N. Y. Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

BOYS REALLY EDUCATED, MORALly, mentally, and physically, by BENJAMIN MASON, Box No. 694 Yonkers, N. Y.

NEW-YORK SCIENTIFIC AND MILITARY Academy, Peekskill, on the Hudson, commences Sept. 9. Z. S. SEARLE, Graduate West Point, Prin.

THE MISSES HUBBARD'S SCHOOL for young ladies and children, No. 30 East 28th-st., reopens Sept. 24.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY—FOR Young ladies. Bridgeport, Conn. Address Miss EMILY NELSON.

$175 A YEAR, BOARD AND TUITION, at Episcopal Academy, Camden, N. J.

FOR BOYS—SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES AT Riverview Academy, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

MISS F. S. PRIEST WILL REOPEN Her school, 229 East 19th-st., MONDAY, Sept. 23.

INSTRUCTION.

Mount Washington Collegiate Institute,

NO. 40 WASHINGTON-SQUARE (SOUTH.)
GEO. W. CLARKE, PH. D., PRINCIPAL.

Classical, Commercial, English, French, German and Primary Departments. Prepares pupils of all ages for business or college on reasonable terms.
Reopens Sept. 11. Circulars of full particulars and interviews with the Principal to be had at the Institute.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE
FOR YOUNG LADIES,
No. 167 Madison-av., corner 33d-st.

This day school will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 24. Thorough English course. Daily instruction and practice in French and German. Primary Department; Infant Class.
Mr. and Mrs. ELISEE CHARLIER, Principals.

H. C. SYMONDS
Will reopen his school for boys, at Sing Sing, N. Y., Sept. 3, 1872.
Candidates for West Point, Annapolis, or Polytechnic Institutes will find no better school in which to prepare.

NEW-YORK NORMAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.
NO. 28 EAST 14TH-ST., (near Union-square.)
Superior instructions in all branches of VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC, and in MODERN LANGUAGES. The Fall term of the Conservatory opens on MONDAY, Sept. 2, 1872.

MISS OLSEN'S
English, French, and German School for young ladies and children, No. 280 4th-av., will re-open on Wednesday, Sept. 25; physical culture (daily exercises with the use of rings and dumb-bells; number of pupils limited.

MISS SARAH SEDGWICK'S SCHOOL for boys will open Sept. 18, at No. 1,198 Broadway, Apollo Hall.

TEACHERS.

AN EXPERIENCED CLASSICAL AND mathematical teacher, honor-graduate of foreign university, able to give the thorough drill of English public schools, desires employment as teacher or tutor; City references of highest class. Address TUTOR, No. 146 Waverley-place.

TO SCHOOLS AND FAMILIES.—A French lady teacher, who is a superior musician, desires an engagement; best references. Address PARISIAN, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d-st.

AN ACCOMPLISHED YOUNG LADY will give Spanish and French lessons in her own or pupil's residence. Address Miss L. A., No. 157 West 20th-st.

DANCING.

A. DODWORTH'S
CLASSES FOR DANCING,
AT NO. 212 5TH-AV.,
WILL COMMENCE OCT. 5.

Twice-a-week classes on Mondays and Thursdays, Tuesdays and Fridays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Once a week, on Saturday morning and Friday evening.
Monday and Thursday evenings for gentlemen.
For terms, &c., send for circular.

SAUSE'S DANCING ACADEMIES ARE now open at Masonic Hall, Nos. 114 and 116 East 13th-st., and Brevoort Hall, Nos. 154 and 156 East 54th-st. PRIVATE LESSONS at any hour, day or evening. Circulars at private Academy, No. 212 East 11th-st.

DUMAR'S DANCING ACADEMY, NO. 24 West 4th-st., near Broadway, for ladies gentlemen and children: all dances taught in one quarter; six in six private lessons.

SUMMER RESORTS.

HIGHLAND HOUSE,
GARRISON, N. Y.

Good rooms can now be secured at this pleasant house, which will remain open until Oct. 1 or longer, if required. Telegraph in the house
G. F. & W. D. GARRISON.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL,
Catskill, N. Y.,
Will open June 15. House 250 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some seventeen acres on the Hudson. Mountain air; scenery unsurpassed in the world. Pleasure grounds extended and improved. First-class accommodations for 300 guests. Accessible by boats and cars. Address JNO. BREASTED, Catskill.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO PARTIES engaging rooms for three or four weeks in September.
EQUINOX HOUSE, Manchester, Vt.

CLARK HOUSE, CORNWALL, ON THE Hudson, will remain open; desirable suites of rooms; board moderate. Address Cornwall Landing.
J. G. CLARK, Proprietor.

SCHOOLEY'S MOUNTAIN.—THE Heath House will be kept open during the Fall.
J. WARREN COLEMAN, Proprietor.

COUNTRY BOARD.

COUNTRY BOARD CAN BE ENGAGED at the farm of the subscriber, combining the advantages of good table and accommodations, charming scenery, health and pleasantness of locality; communication with City by boat and rail. Address H. E., Esopus, Ulster County, N. Y.

BIRSALL HOUSE, AT CORNWALL, ON THE HUDSON.—Good rooms to let. Address C. BIRSALL, Cornwall Landing, Orange County, N. Y.

BOARD WANTED.

MRS. M. B. SUMNER, NO. 22 EAST 35TH-st., has two suites to offer from now until Nov. 1, and others for the Winter, with private table; also, some single rooms and suites, temporarily, without private table.

BOARD WANTED—FOR GENT, WIFE and two children, (girls, nine and twelve years of age;) private family preferred; location, say from 18th to 32d-st. Lexington to Madison-av. Address BROOKS, Box No. 109 *Times* Office.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.,
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A DRESS-MAKER WISHES A FEW more engagements by the-day. In families; can cut, fit, and trim well. Address DRESS-MAKER, Box No. 172 *Times* Office.

CAPABLE PROTESTANT AND CATHOLIC servants, German, English, Irish, Scotch and Swedish, constantly on hand at Carpenter's Agency, No. 136 West 11th-st., corner 6th-av.

FAMILIES, CITY OR COUNTRY, can have all classes of help at the French Office, No. 405 5th-av., particularly French.

LAUNDRESS.—A SITUATION BY A PROtestant woman as laundress in a private family; has good references. Can be seen at her present employer's No. 39 West 37th-st.

NURSE.—A SITUATION BY A PROTESTant woman as nurse; would prefer the care of an infant from its birth. Best City references. Inquire at present employers, No. 147 West 43d-st.

NURSE.—NO. 359 WEST 30TH-ST., SITUAtion wanted as monthly nurse or in a public institution; City references. Call or address for two days Mrs. W.

MALES.

A YOUNG NATIVE, HAVING NEARLY eight years managing and office experience, is desirous of obtaining a position of trust and responsibility where all his energies will be required for his employer; is willing to go abroad, understanding the German and French languages; capable in management, alive and energetic, and holds high references. Address J. M. B., care of J. M. Emerson, No. 83 Nassau-st.

PORTER.—A YOUNG MAN WANTS A PORter's position, or work in a store; is sober and willing; has ten years' reference; can write a plain hand. Address WORKER, Box No. 202 *Times* Office.

SMART, ENERGETIC COLORED MEN and women of good character can find immediate employment at No. 69 East 10th-st., near Broadway.

HELP WANTED.

ANY GENTLEMAN ABOUT DISPENSing with the services of a faithful gardener, (married, without incumbrance,) can hear of a permanent place by addressing B., Box No. 150 *Times* Office.

BLACKSMITH.—WANTED, A BLACKSmith; steady employment to a good man; reference required. Apply at the Atlantic W. Lead and Linseed-oil Works, foot of Gold-st., Brooklyn, near the Navy-yard.

TIN-SMITHS.—WANTED, TWO TINsmiths; good wages and steady; at No. 108 4th-av.

WANTED—YOUNG MEN TO LEARN THE retail dry-goods business.
LORD & TAYLOR, Broadway and 20th-st.

WANTED—A BRIGHT, WELL-BRED BOY. Apply at No. 1,224 Broadway, upstairs, from 9 to 10 o'clock A. M.

EXCURSIONS.

SUNDAY EXCURSION TO GLEN Cove, Great Neck and Rosslyn, landing at College Point, Whitestone, City Island, Sand's Point and Glenwood. The steamer ARROWSMITH leaves Peck-slip (Pier No. 24 East River) SUNDAY, Sept. 1, at 9 A. M.; 8th-st., 9:05 A. M., and 33d-st., at 9:15 A. M.; returning to New-York about 6.30 P. M.

A.—A.—FORT LEE, PLEASANT VALley and SHADYSIDE.—New steam-boats from Spring-st. every SUNDAY at 9:30, 10, 11 A. M., 1, 2, 2:30, 5:30 and 7 P. M., landing at 34th-st. ten minutes later; and daily at 10 A. M., 2 & and 7 P. M. Thirty cents for the round trip.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
at the TIMES Up-town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.;
and the TIMES West-side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A CHILD'S PONY FOR SALE; SIX years old, forty-four inches high; warranted sound and kind in all harness; is a perfect little pet; can be used by an invalid child; also wagon and harness to match. Apply at No. 161 East 28th-st.

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID BRIGHT BAY horse, suitable for coupé, coach, express, or any purpose; seven years old, 16½ hands high, sound and kind; sold for want of use. Call at No. 985 8th-av.

SADDLERY, HARNESS, HORSE-CLOTHING, manufactured extensively by C. B. SMITH & CO., No. 40 Warren-st.

RICHARD'S PREPARED FOOD FOR CATtle, horses, swine, &c.—Manufactory and depot, No. 17 Jay-st., near Greenwich st.; it is not a medicine but a regular feed; a great fattener for horses and the best milk giver for cows; very nutritious; price, $1 50 per hundred pounds.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.,
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

ONE BLOCK FROM FIFTH-AVENUE HOTEL, at No. 139 West 23d-st.—The large and commodious house, known heretofore as the Progress Club-house for the past six years, will be opened as a private boarding-house on the 1st of September. Large extension has been built, and will be furnished entirely new throughout. Families and single gentlemen desiring rooms will please address by letter, or call on J. AITKEN, at the above premises.

NO. 10 BEEKMAN-PLACE, BETWEEN East 49th and 50th sts.—Two large and one small bedroom, furnished complete, to rent, with full board; house four story, brown stone, with all modern improvements; overlooks East River, Blackwell's Island, &c.; family strictly private. Address or apply as above.

STURTEVANT HOUSE, BROADWAY, 28th and 29th sts., New-York.—American plan; rooms, with board, $2 50 per day; family rooms for the Winter at liberal rates; hotel newly painted and frescoed; with new elevators.
LEWIS & GEORGE S. LELAND, Proprietors.

NO. 250 MADISON-AV.—PARTIES wishing to make arrangements for the Winter or by the year can now have suites of rooms, with private table; also one suite without, and two rooms for single gentlemen; references given and required.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 434—MURRAY HILL.—This elegant house, recently put in perfect order and furnished richly, is now ready to be seen, and engagements can be made, for families, by the year, of suites of five to seven rooms, with private table and attendance.

NO. 83 McDOUGAL-ST., ST. CLEMENT'S-PLACE. Nicely-furnished pleasant rooms to let, with board, for gentlemen; house and table strictly first class; location desirable; terms moderate; reference.

PARTIALLY-FURNISHED ROOMS to let, in a small American family of adults, with or without board. None but those of strictly moral principles need address S. W. S., West-side *Times* Office, No. 308 West 23d-st. Terms reasonable.

UPPER PART OF PRIVATE BROWNstone house to let, with all modern improvements, consisting of second floor and part of third, with privilege of furnished parlor if desired. Apply at No. 104 West 30th-st.

THIRTY-FOURTH-ST., NO. 117 EAST, (old No. 83.)—A large parlor and sleeping-room on second floor, handsomely furnished, with first-class board; also front room, with hall room on third floor; one room for single gentlemen; southern exposure.

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE, NO. 660, 662, 664 6TH-AV., (Murray Hill.)—This new, elegantly-furnished house, with all the modern improvements, situated in the most healthful part of the City offers inducements to families and single gentlemen wishing to locate for the Winter. W. L. FISH.

FIFTH-AV., BELOW 34TH-ST.—ELEgantly furnished rooms, with private table, to families willing to pay liberally; references required. Address J. F. R., *Times* Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d-st.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED SUITE of three rooms, second floor; also, two large rooms, third floor, with small rooms adjoining; references; private table if desired. Apply at No. 51 West 33th-st.

FIFTIETH-ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6th avs.—Handsomely-furnished rooms, the second or third floors, with first-class board, in a private family. Apply to Everett Library, No. 588 6th-av.

HOUSE NEWLY OPENED, NO. 48 UNIversity-place, handsomely furnished rooms, with first-class table; Canton, Java and Mocha coffees, &c.; house desirable in all its appointments.

NO. 104 LEXINGTON-AV.—HANDSOME parlor and bedrooms to let, suitable for first-class families; good table, with home comforts; reference given and required. Call for one week.

NO. 13 WEST 20TH-ST.
DESIRABLE FLOORS TO LET,
WITH OR WITHOUT PRIVATE TABLE.

NO. 447 WEST 34TH-ST.—A LARGE, well-furnished front room to let, with board, to a gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen; family private; house and neighborhood first class.

LARGE AND SMALL ROOMS, AND rooms connecting, handsomely furnished, to let, with board, at No. 37 West 28th-st.; house first-class and location desirable; references.

A VERY ELEGANT SUITE OF ROOMS and large hall-room, with board, No. 217 West 14th-st.; house and location strictly first-class, unusually desirable.

NO. 5 EAST 31ST-ST.—TO LET FOR THE Winter or year, a parlor floor, handsomely furnished; also, second story, five rooms en suite, with private table.

A PARLOR AND ONE OR TWO BEDrooms for rent to one or two gentlemen, with or without board; reference required. No. 58 West 19th-st.

NO. 33 WEST 33D-ST.—UPPER FRONT suite, sunny exposure, with board; also second floor, richly and newly furnished, with private table; strictly first-class.

NO. 30 EAST 33TH-ST., BETWEEN Madison and Park avs.—Large suite neatly furnished apartments, with private table; also, one small suite and single rooms.

SHERMAN HOUSE, BROADWAY, Corner 26th-st.—Elegant rooms on American and European plan at moderate prices; new first-class restaurant at down-town prices; lodgings $1 to $3.

NO. 357 WEST 29TH-ST.—A PRIVATE family, with a few select boarders, have pleasant rooms to let, with good board; house and locality first class; references.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 33, CORNER 16TH-ST.—Handsomely furnished, with or without private table, can be secured for the Winter in a first-class house.

NO. 208 5TH-AV.—ELEGANTLY-FURnished rooms, with board, en suite, for families or single gentlemen. Persons wishing to furnish their rooms can also be accommoted.

NO. 124 EAST 24TH-ST., NEAR 4TH-AV.—Superior accommodations for gentle

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

Brilliant and Enthusiastic Demonstration in Cincinnati.

Meetings and Grand Torch-Light Processions—Speeches by Senator Carpenter, John M. Langston, of Washington, and Others—Greeleyism at an Immense Discount.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 31.—The Queen City is aglow to-night with Republican enthusiasm. Thousands of stalwart supporters of Grant and Wilson are parading the streets, with torches bands, and fine uniforms, composed of white leather capes, with red collars, and white leather caps. The procession was formed at 7 P. M., and the line of march was very extensive, embracing nearly all the leading thoroughfares. No more brilliant political pageant has been seen during this campaign than that presented by the procession to-night, and wherever it appeared it was greeted with prolonged cheering from citizens crowding the sidewalks, which showed how useless are the boasts of the Greeleyites, that Grant is to be beaten in Cincinnati and Hamilton Counties by 8,000. While the procession was yet marching, an immense mass meeting had been organized in Fountain-square. That space was filled with great crowds, only a small portion of whom could get within hearing distance of the two stands erected for the speakers. Yet all remained patiently in their places, and when at a late hour the great torch-light procession filed into the square a scene of great enthusiasm ensued.

In the meantime, at stand No. 1 the meeting had been organized. Gov. Noyes presided, and said, in introducing Senator Carpenter, of Wisconsin, that the election of Grant and Wilson was already as well assured as any event in the future can be. The Senator began his powerful address by saying that just thirty days he has been engaged in addressing great meetings of Republicans, nearly all of which were too large to be held in any hall, and consequently had been open-air meetings. He then went on to sketch the political and military events that ended in the downfall of slavery, after which the story of Southern disaffection culminating in Kukluxism, was briefly told. The services of Gen. Grant in connection with these great events were presented, and the speaker then proceeded to examine Grant's career as President, and his claims to the continued confidence of the people. Grant has been President nearly four years. Elected by Republicans, he has in no way been false to the party which elected him, and has been true to the best interests of the nation. There is another aspect which rises above partisanship. Gratz Brown said in Hartford, that the Democratic Party, in a paroxysm of patriotism had resolved to die for the good of the country, and had died. Sumner had also certified that there are no Democrats, and all being Republicans, there appears to be no question except as to which are the best Republicans to intrust with the executive direction of the Government. In determining this, it is necessary to inquire what Grant has done. Go anywhere in the land you will, and American people will be found enjoying a degree of prosperity never enjoyed before, and almost incredible, in view of the fact that we have just emerged from a gigantic war; and merely this general prosperity proves beyond cavil that we have had a wise, economical and honest Administration in that of Gen. Grant. Additional evidence of the same fact is the rapid reduction of the debt under Grant, establishing the national credit on so firm a basis that capital is flowing to us in abundance from Europe. But the most convincing proof that his Administration has been all that the people desire is that no charge has been successfully brought against it, and no great question of public policy divides the people. The Republican Party has established liberty and equality. It has reconstructed the Union, suppressed the Kuklux and maintained order everywhere. It is now for the people to determine whether all this good work, so long and universally approved, shall be undone by electing Horace Greeley, the great original secessionist, the man with the crudest possible financial ideas. Greeley's theories of finance, especially his famous plan of resumption of specie payments, were stated, as was the fact that every leading act of the Administration has been, time and again, unequivocally indorsed by Greeley, so that his supporters have but one principle, and that is embraced in "anything to beat Grant." The cavils about the civil service were declared to be baseless so far as intentional bad appointments are concerned. The difficulties in the way of the President making selections were told, and the "Liberals" were such only because they had been candidates for offices they could not get, or had been turned out of offices they were not fit to keep. The case of Senator Trumbull was cited, who, failing to get Grant, by cajoling or threatening, to appoint his son to an office he was unfit for, turned up in the Senate next morning a civil service reformer, and graduated into a "Liberal." The case of Senator Sumner presented, perhaps, a different aspect, but he had been driven by personal rancor into turning back on the record of a long and noble life.

The speech of Senator Carpenter was quite long and presented in detail the incongruities of the coalition, the dangers to the country in case of its success, its dishonesty as shown by the words and acts of its leaders; but, stripping off its pretenses it means surrendering to the rebels of the South everything gained by the war. Beginning with mild measures, there is no telling where it will end if it gets control of affairs. Distinguished local speakers followed Senator Carpenter.

At the other stand, where Hon. Geo. F. Davis presided, John M. Dangston, the colored orator of Washington, spoke first, making a powerful appeal, and was followed by others of local repute. The speaking was continued to a very late hour, almost trenching on the Sabbath.

This being the first demonstration of the Republicans here, it is admitted to be a very great success, and it has certainly put an end to the boast of the Democrats that Republicanism in old Hamilton is dead. The Greeleyites are making a desperate fight here, however, and on Wednesday night next will endeavor to offset the meeting of to-night by getting up a crowd to listen to Senator Trumbull. The campaign here is just opened, and from now until the election both sides will strain every nerve. In the State of Ohio, as a whole, Greeleyism has not the ghost of a chance for success, and it is thought that before election day it will dwindle here in Cincinnati into the mere shadow of its present proportions.

E. C.

KUKLUX REVIVAL.

Attack on a Deputy United States Marshal While in the Discharge of Duty in North Carolina—Federal Laws Defied.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

RALEIGH, N. C., Aug. 31.—A letter received here, yesterday, from Calvin Cox, United States Commissioner stationed at Greenville, Pitt County, dated Aug. 28, says: "On yesterday evening, while trying to do official business Deputy Marshal Roach and Edward Smith were attacked by a body of about fifty men, who shot Roach through the left arm, and beat him nearly to death. He is prostrate at my house. Smith was cruelly beaten with sticks, but was able to get home. F. M. Smith was shot through his right arm. Edward Wilson, one of Roach's friends, was between Roach and the mob, and was shot in the bowels, and is supposed to be fatally wounded." The letter further says the Commissioner is unable to execute the law, and calls upon the United States Marshal for assistance. The Commissioner, heretofore, was attacked in his office.

VERMONT.

Closing Meetings of the Campaign—Preparations for the Election on Tuesday.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Aug. 31.—The storm of yesterday, which interfered so seriously with the political meetings at Bellow's Falls and West Randolph, continued and prevented the meeting here from being so great a demonstration as it would have been otherwise. There were, however, several hundred persons present from the surrounding towns, and two or three bands of music. The stands that had been made ready could not be used, and two meetings were organized in the two largest halls in the city, which were packed as full as possible. In the City Hall, which will seat 1,200 persons, Ex-Gov. Levi Underwood, presided, and Judge Settle delivered an address which was received with many demonstrations of approval. The other meeting was addressed by Mr. D. W. Munn, of Illinois. After the meetings adjourned, Mr. Munn was seized upon by the crowd and taken to the platform in the open air, where he spoke a short time to an immense throng, amid the most enthusiastic applause and shouts. The meetings continue this evening, with speeches by Senator Edmunds, Judge Settle, Mr. Munn, and others. This virtually closes the speaking of the canvass. Monday will be employed in active organization and preparation for Tuesday. If the weather is favorable that day you will hear good news at night when the votes are counted.

THE LOUISVILLE CONVENTION.

Large Numbers of Delegates on the Road and Already Arrived—Prospect of an Enthusiastic Assemblage.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 31.—There is no longer any question but that the Convention of next week will be a body respectable in numbers and character. The violent partisans hereabout have done their best to ridicule and depreciate the movement, but all this has been merely whistling to keep up their courage. Indications by mail and telegraph from all parts of the country are that the men who are coming here have a strong following, and this fact accounts for the evident alarm of the Kentucky Greeleyites, who, in their anger, are making all sorts of nonsensical charges against Blanton Duncan and his colleagues of being tools of the Grant campaign managers. Dispatches from Illinois to-night announce that a delegation of 200 started from that State today. The delegation from Virginia telegraph they will arrive by the late train to-night. Delegates from North Carolina, South Carolina, Texas, Michigan, Mississippi and several other of the remote States have already arrived. At each of the three principal hotels accommodations have been secured in advance for about 200 persons. Probably other smaller houses have engaged rooms to about 400 in all, so that certainly a thousand persons will be in attendance. This is really a larger number than were present as actual delegates to the Cincinnati Convention, where Horace Greeley was bargained for and sold to the demoralized Democracy to be delivered in July, at Baltimore. Nothing later is heard from Charles O'Conor than has been published; but of his nomination and acceptance no doubt whatever is expressed by interested parties. The question of Vice-President is an open one, and a dozen candidates will be presented from as many different States. The platform will be of the old-fashioned Democratic stripe. The test of feeling over the situation here is found in the fact that betters on Greeley who were loud-mouthed a week ago have completely subsided. A party here from St. Louis, with $10,000 to bet on Grant, has not found a taker for one dollar on the general result. Republicans here are beginning to talk about a prospect of carrying even Kentucky for Grant.

NEW-JERSEY.

Large Republican Meeting at Long Branch—Visit of the Republican Clubs to Gen. Grant's Residence—Speeches by Gen. Van Buren and Gov. Jewell.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

LONG BRANCH, Aug. 31.—The most spirited demonstration ever witnessed here took place today, on the occasion of the organization of the Long Branch Grant and Wilson Club. In the afternoon a splendid banner was raised at Central Market Hall, the Club Head-quarters, on which is inscribed, "Gen. Grant never has been beaten and never will be," and short speeches were delivered by J. A. Howland, the President and others. At night there was a grand torchlight procession of the Long Branch Club, together with the Grant and Wilson Clubs from Middletown, Red Bank, Keyport, Freehold and Eatontown, in all numbering about 700 members. At 9 o'clock, when the procession started from the club-rooms, the whole village and the guests of every hotel turned out and lined the route to its terminus at the cottage of President Grant. The scene—as preceded by a band of music the procession turned into Ocean-avenue, accompanied by the glare of blazing torches and discharges of rockets and Roman candles lighting the gloom of night and the black waves rolling on the beach—was of the most unique description. The cheering until the procession reached the President's cottage, was continuous and enthusiastic. In company with the President were found Gov. Jewell, of Connecticut; L. P. Morton, banker; Gen. Van Buren, Senator Cattell, E. A. Walton, of Bergen County, and a number of other distinguished guests. The appearance of the President on the piazza, as the multitude drew up in front of his residence, was the signal for repeated outbursts of cheering. When silence was in some degree restored, the President in response to repeated calls, said:

"I thank you very heartily, gentlemen, for the attention you have paid me this evening by showing yourselves on these grounds, but not being able to thank you in appropriate terms, I will introduce to you Gen. Van Buren, of your own State, who will say a few words to you."

Gen. Van Buren delivered a stirring speech, urging his hearers to spare no exertions in order to secure a certain victory in the campaign upon which they had entered. After a few words from Senator Cattell, who reminded his audience that he had promised to speak at their club-rooms at length, Gov. Jewell, of Connecticut, was called upon for a speech, who, after some introductory remarks, said:

"I know what these fights are, somewhat. I anticipate that you are going to carry New-Jersey, as I am certain we are going to carry Connecticut. [Cheers.] I know that we need to be up early, and to fight long and to fight hard. This large concourse indicates that such is your determination. The country and the party never needed your help more than it does now."

The assemblage repeatedly cheered the President, and afterward withdrew.

NEW-YORK.

Democratic and Liberal Nominations in Cayuga County.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

MORAVIA, N. Y., Aug. 31.—The Cayuga County nominations, made here this afternoon by the "Liberals" and Democrats for Assembly, were: Second District, Wm. Pitt Sisson, of Ledyard, and for School Commissioner for the Third District, Leon M. Townsend, of Moravia.

THE PRIZE RING.

Two Disgusting Exhibitions Near Eastport, Me.—No More of the Same Sort Wanted.

EASTPORT, Me., Aug. 31.—A prize-fight took place today at Campabello, about half a mile from Wilchpool, opposite Eastport, for $500 a side, between Kelly, of Haverill, Mass., and Timony, of Providence, R. I. Several boats left here this morning at 3 o'clock for Wilchpool, where, upon arrival, were found a large party of sporting men from Portland, Boston, St. John, Providence, and other places, who had come over from Eastport during the night. Among this party were Sol. Aaron, (brother of Barney Aaron,) and Shephard Brown, of St. John. The ring was formed at 5½, and immediately about 100 persons gathered around, but it was 7 o'clock before the fight was begun. Kelly's seconds were Jim McKay and John Walker, and Timony had for his seconds Pat. Shephard and James Gallagher. The fight lasted about half an hour, during which time ten rounds were fought.

In the first and second rounds Kelly went down, Timony obtaining first blood. In the third round Kelly claimed and was allowed first knock-down. In the fourth round, Timony again drew the blood from Kelly. The tenth round and fight was finished by Kelly hitting Timony a straight counter blow on the eye and a cross-counter on the jugular, knocking him to the ground senseless. When "time" was called for the eleventh round, Timony was still insensible, and Kelly was declared the victor. Kelly then went among the crowd, and collected a handsome sum for Timony.

Immediately after this fight there was another for a purse between Marcellus Baker, of Bangor, and James Hayes, of Portland. Only one round was fought, lasting fifteen minutes, Baker badly punishing his opponent.

There was no disturbance, and everything was carried out in an orderly manner.

The principals and their followers left in the steamer for Boston.

The prize-fight was a new sensation for Eastport, but the generally expressed opinion is that another is not wanted.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The Mail Service—Army and Navy Changes—Treasury Statements.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 31.—The Post-office Department today ordered a mail service on the Toledo, Wabash and Western Railroad, from Lafayette to Bloomington, Ill., 116 miles, at $5 82 per annum, commencing Sept. 10; also an extension of the mail service on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, from Micco to Atoka, Indian Territory, 58 miles, pay not fixed. The total number of miles of new postal railway service authorized for the month of August is 707, against 383 miles for the month of July. The contract for a semi-monthly mail service on the China mail line, from and after Oct. 1 of next year, was signed on behalf of the United States Government today.

ARMY AND NAVY CHANGES.

By direction of the President, Col. Benjamin Alvord, Paymaster-General United States Army, is assigned to duty according to his commission of Brigadier-General by brevet. The United States steamer Alaska has been ordered home from the Asiatic station by way of the Cape of Good Hope. She will proceed to New-York upon her arrival here. Lieut.-Commander A. H. McCormick and Lieut. W. H. Bronson have been ordered to the Naval Academy. Lieut.-Commander H. C. Taylor has been detached from the Naval Academy and placed on waiting orders. Lieuts. William Little and A. B. Cartee have been detached from the receiving-ship Independence and ordered to the Benicia. Assistant Surgeon George H. Forney is detached from the Frolic and granted leave of absence, and Assistant Surgeon Henry P. Harvey has been detached from the Naval Hospital and ordered to the Frolic.

CURRENCY STATEMENT.

The following is the official detailed statement of the United States currency outstanding today:

Old demand notes	$86,152 50
Legal-tender notes, new issue	114,263,817 00
Legal-tender notes, series of 1869	241,736,183 00
One-year notes of 1863	99,340 00
Two-year notes of 1863	34,150 00
Two-year coupon notes of 1863	31,800 00
Compound-interest notes	614,900 00
Fractional currency, first issue	4,377,291 60
Fractional currency, second issue	3,180,728 76
Fractional currency, third issue	3,849,339 61
Fractional currency, fourth issue	17,822,909 94
Fractional currency, fourth issue, second series	11,589,031 25
Total	$397,685,643 66

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY AND REVENUE STATEMENT.

Fractional currency received from the Printing Division for the week ending today	$209,200
Shipments	701,400
Shipments of notes	1,140,500
Amount held by the Treasurer as security for circulation of national banks	382,032,200
For deposits of public moneys	15,793,000
Internal revenue receipts:	
Today	473,495
For the month	11,286,036
For the fiscal year to date	25,418,036

REVENUE APPOINTMENTS.

William A. Swihart has been appointed Storekeeper in the Third Internal Revenue District of Ohio; W. H. Harry, Surveyor of Distilleries of the Seventh Ohio District; James E. Connolly, Gauger of the Third Maryland District.

CRICKET.

The English Eleven in Canada—Games for the Week.

TORONTO, Ontario, Aug. 31.—The following cricket matches will be played here next week: On Monday and Tuesday, between the English eleven and twenty-two of the Toronto Club, and on Friday and Saturday between two elevens made up from the English eleven and Canadians. This is expected to make a splendid match. The Presidents and members of the principal amateur clubs are expected to be present. The Presidents of the St. George's Societies of Oswego, Syracuse, Utica and Troy will be here as guests of the Toronto St. George's Society.

The Match Between the St. George and the Germantown Clubs—The Former Victorious.

The cricket match between the St. George Club, of this City, and the Germantown Club, of Philadelphia, was concluded yesterday afternoon, on the grounds at Hoboken. The St. George, not having finished their first innings on the day previous, went to the bat, and retired with a total of 109 runs. The Germantowns then went in, and made a score of 125. The batting and fielding of the Hargreaves brothers was excellent. The St. Georges finally took the bat, and won, with three wickets to fall. The bowling of Moeran, of the St. Georges, the wicket-keeping of Bowman, and the long-stopping of Brancker deserve special notice. Brance played well for sixteen, and Jones for twenty-five. The following is the total score for the two days:

GERMANTOWN.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Cadawallader, b. Jones	0	c. Bowman, b. Moeran	16
Jas. Large, b. Stubberfield	6	run out	0
Brewster, b. Jones	0	l. b. w.	0
Joe Hargreaves, b. Stubberfield	31	c. Bance, b. Moeran	42
Welsh, c. Bance, b. Moeran	14	b. Stubberfield	3
T. Hargreaves, l. b. w.	3	not out	33
J. Hargreaves, b. Jones, c. Stubberfield	1	c. Bowman, b. Moeran	13
Brown, b. Moeran	2	b. Moeran	8
Barry, st. Bowman	1	c. Brooks, b. Moeran	3
Patterson, c. Bance, b. Moeran	1	c. Bance, b. Stubberfield	1
Fisher, not out	3	c. Jones, b. Stubberfield	0
Leg byes, 1; wides, 2	3	leg byes and wides	6
Total	65	Total	125

ST. GEORGE.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Banee, c. Brown, b. Hargreaves	0	c. Brown, b. Brewster	16
Fortun, run out	22	run out	2
Torrance, l. b. w.	1	b. Welsh	14
Gibbs, run out	18	not out	0
Stubberfield, b. Brewster	2	not out	3
Moeran, b. Brewster	0	c. T. Hargreaves, b. Welsh	0
Jones, b. Hargreaves	37	b. Welsh	25
Bowman, b. Joe. Hargreaves	19	c. Barry, b. Brewater	3
Brancker, b. Joe. Hargreaves	0		
Talbot, not out	3	c. and b. Barry	8
Brooks, b. Hargreaves	0		
Byes and wides, 5; no balls, 2	7	Byes and wides	11
Total	109	Total	82

Umpires—Messrs. Venten and Jones.

A match will be played on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons next, at Staten Island, between the Staten Island and the Jersey City Clubs.

A Chapter of Accidents.

Wm. Plant, aged twenty, of No. 24 Broome-street, while stepping off the front platform of a First-avenue car, at Fifty-fifth-street, yesterday, was knocked down by a passing wagon and seriously injured. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Timothy McCarty, aged eleven, of No. 324 Cherry-street, yesterday, fell from the roof of the stable No. 154 Monroe-street and fractured his thigh. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

James North, of No. 175 South Fourth-street, Williamsburg, ran against a fire-alarm box at the corner of Washington and Barclay streets, last evening, and cut his head severely. He was taken to Park Hospital.

Charles Broes, aged twenty-four, residing at Tremont, and employed as a flagman by the New-York Central Railroad, was accidentally knocked down by a locomotive at Forty-ninth-street and Fourth-avenue, yesterday, and had his collar-bone fractured. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Mary Kaden, a domestic, in the employ of Horace Clark, No. 10 East Twenty-third-street, placed an alcohol lamp on the stove, last evening. The lamp exploded, and the woman was seriously burned.

Frederick Beck, aged forty, of No. 178 Chrystie-street, while at work at the new building, corner of Mercer and Broome streets, yesterday, fell from the first floor into the basement and sustained serious injuries. He was taken to his home.

Albert Metgen, aged forty-one, of No. 540 West Forty-first-street, fell from his lumber wagon at Tenth-avenue and Thirty-fourth-street, yesterday afternoon, and sustained serious injuries. He was taken home.

Thomas Clark, aged fourteen, of No. 60 North Moore-street, fell from the railing in the rear of the Metropolitan Hotel into the area, yesterday, and was seriously injured. He was taken home.

Julia Sexton, aged twenty-seven, of No. 518 East Eleventh-street, was knocked down by a horse and wagon near her residence, last evening, and severely injured. She was taken to her home.

Attempted Escape and Death of a Prisoner.

Friday night, as Detective D. N. Corwin, of Brooklyn, was proceeding to Newark on the 11½ P. M. train from Jersey City, having in custody Henry Huzzleman, whom he had arrested in Brooklyn for selling property in Newark that did not belong to him, the prisoner by a stratagem obtained for a moment the free use of his limbs, and springing out the door, jumped from the car, which was going at the rate of thirty-five miles per hour. The train was stopped as soon as possible, and the detective going back a short distance, found Huzzleman's body bleeding and lifeless, the cars having passed over it. Mr. Corwin took the body to Newark.

BASE-BALL.

The Eckfords in Philadelphia—Match Game with the Athletics—A Difficulty About the Umpire's Decision—Other Games.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Aug. 31.—This afternoon a match game of base-ball was played between the Athletic and Eckford nines. At the end of the eighth inning the contest, which was a fine one, resulted in a tie—five runs having been made by each. In the ninth inning the Athletics went first to the bat. McBride, who had made his second base, ran to third on Reach's hit, which was caught by Nelson and fielded to third. The umpire decided McBride not out. The Eckfords refused to play unless McBride was given out; but the umpire (Tom Pratt, of the Philadelphia Olympics,) declined to do this, as he did not think McBride had been touched with the ball. The Eckfords still declining to play, the umpire declared the game forfeited to the Athletics by the score of 9 to 0. The followidg is the score of the eight innings:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.
Athletic	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	2—5
Eckford	3	1	0	0	1	0	0	0—5

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 31.—The Boston Mutual game of base ball here today resulted in a score of 4 to 2 in favor of the Boston nine.

The Eckford and Atlantics play to-morrow on the Capitoline, Brooklyn.

Justice Brown of Morrisania Again.

John Dighart, of Morrisania, arrested for stealing about $30 worth of meat, and committing an aggravated assault and battery upon the owner of the property, was fined $15 by Justice W. F. Brown. The same magistrate fined Edward Donohue for getting drunk $20 and $5 costs of Court; an unfortunate Swi s laborer for being found drunk in the streets, in default of the payment of a fine was committed to the County Jail for thirty days.

Gerard Wiggins, who was arrested last Summer for shooting at a policeman and interfering with officers while engaged in the discharge of their duty, was arrested again on Friday for a like offence, and yesterday was fined $5 by Justice Brown.

Statistics for the Week.

During the past week the Police in this City arrested 2,048 persons.

There were reported during the week 638 deaths, 478 births and 148 marriages, showing a decrease of 150 in the deaths compared with those of the previous week.

Fire-Marshal McSpedon reports 31 fires for the week ending at noon yesterday. Estimated loss, $96,805; amount of insurance, $425,900. The principal causes of the fires were as follows: Carelessness, 8; explosion of kerosene lamps, 4; spontaneous combustion, 3; sparks from chimney, &c., 6; children playing with matches, 2; ignition of vapor from spirits, 1; defective and overheated flues and stove-pipes, 5.

Payment of the Firemen.

The firemen of the City will be paid the usual salaries due them on the 1st of September. It is authoritatively stated that the assertion that the Controller has desired to deprive them of the usual leave of absence allowed by the general regulations of the Department or to deduct their pay in cases where the Commissioners have granted absence from duty, is incorrect. The Controller has not made any attempt to interfere with the regular routine of the Fire Department.

The Bonded Warehouse Fire.

Subjoined is a list of the insurance on the goods damaged and destroyed by the recent fire at Chas. Zust's bonded warehouse, No. 8 Washington-street and No. 5 West-street. The total loss amounts to $100,000.

Kessler & Co., dry goods, $70,000; S. Thompson, Nephew & Co., Dundee goods, $37,500; Herman Sontag, musical instruments, $8,000; T. B. Merrick & Co., dry goods, $5,000; De Jonge & Co., French papers, no insurance; Bartlett, Berry, Reid & Co., dress goods, $15,000; Oscar Delisle, dress goods, no insurance; Grund & Cerero, fruits, $1,500; Vanderhaust & Boegler, liquors, $40,700; Schultz & Tailer, liquors, $19,000; T. Frey, liquors, $10,000; W. P. Shaw, dry goods, $1,000; J. B. Murray, liquors, no insurance; D. St. Amand & Son, gum, $4,000; Wendt & Rommelsburg, liquors, no insurance; A. Godilot, Jr., wines, $1,000; P. Schulhoff & Co., velvets, $25,000; Walker & Son, gum, $2,500. Total, $240,200.

MUNICIPAL REFORM.

Visit of Tax-Payers to Controller Green—The Appointment of Commissioner of Taxes.

The Controller's office was visited, yesterday, by a delegation of citizens of the Twenty-first Ward, who presented resolutions adopted at a late meeting of tax-payers, held to protest against the unequal and exorbitant taxation under which they suffer, and to suggest reforms in the modes of levying taxes.

Dr. Schultz and Messrs. H. Wieman, Thomas Barr, L. Emmen and George Koch were the gentlemen composing the Committee, and after greeting Controller Green very cordially, Dr. Schultz, with a few preliminary remarks, read the resolutions, which are as follows:

To Hon. Andrew H. Green, Controller:

At a large and enthusiastic meeting of the property-owners and tax-payers of the Twenty-first Ward, held at No. 545 Third-avenue, Aug. 28, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, That we, the citizens and tax-payers of the Twenty-first Ward, do believe that the taxation of property in this, the Twenty-first Ward, should be more equalized, so that the rich property-owner should pay his taxes according to the value of his property, as well that we think that the small property-owners have been overrated in their value of property, through which modus the heavy burden of taxation falls on our industry, and on the working class; therefore be it

Resolved, That we desire most respectfully a general reform in the modes of our assessments; that we look to our most worthy and respected Controller, Hon. Andrew H. Green, to have justice done to our citizens.

Resolved, That we recommend to Hon. A. H. Green to appoint, according to law, another Commissioner of Taxes and Assessments, and such a man that enjoys the confidence and respect of the property-owners and citizens of this Ward and the City.

Resolved, That we have full confidence in our most worthy and respected Controller, Hon. A. H. Green; that he himself desires such reform, to the benefit and justice of every class of our citizens.

Resolved, That a joint committee present these resolutions to Hon. Andrew H. Green, Controller of the City of New-York.

L. BERNSTEIN, President.
LEVI LIPPMANN, Secretary.

Dr. Schultz then said that in many instances occurring under his own observation taxes had been laid unequally and with manifest injustice. Houses of almost equal value had been taxed and assessed with most extraordinary disproportion, adjoining houses being taxed one at a certain rate and another at one-half that rate. Favored individuals had succeeded in reducing from year to year the taxation on their property while it was really increasing in value, and their less fortunate neighbors were mulcted for the difference by an increase of the tax, although the real worth of the property of all was about the same. Rich corporations were permitted to escape taxation, or suffered to pay but a small portion of their just taxes. The owners of a few lots or houses were the persons who were obliged to bear not only their own burdens, but also those of their rich neighbors. Redress was needed for this grievance, and property-owners were now organizing for the purpose of procuring a just equalization of taxes. They advised that a new Tax Commissioner should be appointed, conspicuous for integrity and capacity, who would rectify present abuses. Controller Green should exercise his authority in this respect, and they had the most implicit confidence that he would use his power of appointment discreetly and wisely. His course in the administration of the duties of his office met their hearty approval, and also that of citizens generally who were interested in honest and careful administration of public affairs. It appeared from a report lately made to the Board of Assistant Aldermen that certain railroad companies had not paid their taxes on their car licenses during many years past, and their arrearages amounted to nearly a million of dollars. This was not right. Equalization of taxes would produce reduction of rents for the middle classes, and would induce many to remain and settle in the upper part of the City, which is capable of holding an immense population, instead of going to New-Jersey, Westchester and Long Island, and drawing proportionately wealth away from New-York.

Controller Green in reply thanked the gentlemen for their kind expressions of confidence. Although he was authorized to fill the vacancy, he had hesitated to appoint the fifth Commissioner of Taxes because, in his judgment, two were all that were necessary, and he did not desire to add to the burdens of the tax-payers an additional salary of $10,000. It had been often urged that he should use the patronage, as the politicians call it, in his possession, but he did not desire to increase the burdens of the tax-payers unjustifiably. Should it be deemed advisable to appoint an additional Commissioner, he would do so. He had no reflection to make, however, upon the present Commissioners. It was an encouraging sign of the times when the small tax-payers meet and urge their grievances upon the attention of the public Press and upon officials of various departments. From such democratic gatherings useful reforms should come, for when the people attend to these matters their will must be heeded. Heavy debt and taxation were the result of mismanagement. Mismanagement and extravagance still existed in the administration of civic affairs, and citizens should see that they were checked and abated. They should go to the Legislature to seek alteration of injudicious or extravagant laws, and in common with their fellow-citizens should feel it their duty to see that capable and incorruptible men were sent to the Assembly, who would work earnestly for a pure and economic government. There is no doubt that economy can be advantageously practiced by the heads of all the departments. The results of official extravagance will have to be borne hereafter. He believed with Mr. Ottendorfer, who had devoted great attention to the subject, that each year should bear its own burdens and pay its own expenses. We are now suffering from the improvidence and corruption of other years, and it should be our policy to keep out of debt. There were already forty or fifty kinds of City bonds, which represent a very large amount of debt, that should not be increased for annual expenses, and only for those great and valuable public improvements which are required for the public good, and are too large to be paid in any one year. More than $8,500,000 is annually paid for interest alone on City and County bonds. A lesson should be learned from past experience, expenses be reduced, and debt prevented from increasing. If all the Departments co-operate, there is no reason why the taxes for the ensuing year should not be reduced fully one-third of their present amount. Public officials should meet the necessities of the City Government, and unite with public-spirited citizens to effect the desirable end of establishing order, system and obedience to law in the administration of the Government.

TRAVELERS FOR EUROPE.

The following passengers left this port for Europe yesterday:

Per steam-ship Donau, for Bremen via Southampton.—Frederick Allis, Mrs. G. Hofeller and family, R. S. Walter and wife, E. L. Parris, M. Nelson, J. Ultrich, Henry Bergen, Mrs. Babette Windecker and children, Mrs. Henriette Wolff, Reinhard Bassing, Mrs. Watermann and child, M. Bechhoffer, W. Strecker, Wm. Jungbecker and family, Theodore Slivezansky, Ralph Rees, Miss Elise de Bore, P. W. Muller, Feodor Wiedemann, F. Schilling, F. Seelig, Gustav Schneider, Rudolph Hensel, Mrs. Jacob, C. A. Fritz and wife, John Ziegler, Frank Burnett, Julius E. Brickett, Arthur Hoffman, G. Willies and wife, Carl Eschert, Henry d'Oleire, German Consul at Vera Cruz; Albert Koster, wife and three children, Miss Louisa Bock, D. Osterholt, wife and child, George Frolich and wife, B. Macker Tepe, Christian Loeffler, Mr. Suesro and wife, Miss Julia Schmidt, Mrs. Elis Klein, Nie Schnitzius, wife and children, Gustav Rudolphy.

Per steam-ship Spain, for Liverpool.—F. M. Whitehorne, W. J. Pierce, Miss J. O. Simons, Miss Barrows A. Creighton, W. H. H. Waller, Miss M. Harwood, Mrs. J. Friend, Col. C. A. Winn, L. G. Mytinger, J. Rolide, Mrs. R. Spice, J. C. McAndrew, W. Jackson, R. W. Rankin, Mr. Kah Cher, W. H. S. Haseall, Edward D. Hall, Charles Wand and wife, Paul C. Coffin and wife, Miss Emma Brown, Mrs. John S. Nolle, Mrs. Mary Padgan, F. F. West, G. H. Heils, Mrs. Anne Heilbrown, child and infant, R. W. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. C. Murray, child and infant, Mrs. M. A. Gagani, Mrs. I. Moorhouse, Miss Sophie Van Matre, Miss Carry Van Matre, S. S. Pearce, J. P. Gaynor, A. E. Karelsen, R. Adair, Dr. A. Perry and wife, Rev. W. Barry and wife, Mrs. D. B. Sexton, Master A. Sexton, Master E. Sexton, A. Sack, S. M. Harris, T. J. Brooks, J. Williams, T. L. McCready, W. W. Gildersleeve, M. M. Pattison.

Per steam-ship Republic, for Liverpool.—H. A. Hayden, Mrs. H. A. Hayden and child, Miss M. E. Hayden, Miss L. C. Hayden, W. B. Wadsworth, Mrs. Wadsworth, G. M. Olcott, W. C. Arnolds, J. H. Hager, O. M. Barnes, lady and family; Dr. D. P. Smith, Mrs. D. P. Smith and child, F. S. and Mrs. Colt, Capt. E. A. Bancroft, Miss Bancroft, Capt. Fuller, Mrs. Annie M. Osborn, W. E. Osborn, Mrs. Sarah B. Leslie, J. Munoz, Miss Carmen Munoz, Master F. Munoz, Master Munoz and man-servant, J. Ross, J. Roberts, J. V. Baker, W. D. Frere, J. B. Loveland, F. Peacocke, E. A. Putnam, Mrs. E. A. Putnam, W. B. Rockwell, A. Marcano, D. H. Dunn, J. B. De Cue, B. Meyers, Master M. Meyers, Master Meyers, C. A. Macy, Mrs. C. A. Macy, Mrs. G. Leggett, Miss Leggett, G. Europides, A. A. Studwell, F. T. Macrath, R. Nichols, Mrs. Nichols, A. Rossman, W. D. Mann, A. S. Ambler, J. H. Knapp, G. Hagemeister, C. C. Abel, K. W. Hedges, F. G. Garcia, J. D. Fairchild, Lewin Davieson, E. B. Gibson, J. M. Gibson, James Love, Mrs. Arrecoechea Marcano, Francisco De Villa, J. Merritt, Miss White, G. M. White, S. P. Avery, Mrs. B. D. Manton, Miss Manton, Dr. Hue, David Mackie.

Per steam-ship City of Brussels, for Liverpool.—Miss Margaret Durmie, Miss M. A. Griswold, Rev. Thos. Harvey, C. L. Quint, J. Darling, Miss Frazer, Miss Louisa Moore, J. Ward, Dr. G. Elliger, Dr. Martin, H. Payne, G. W. Baker and wife, Mr. Burrows, H. Wood, Rev. C. H. Judd, wife and 2 children, Miss Mary Bowen, H. Anderson, Jr., Mr. Besnel, L. F. Littlefield, S. R. Kirby, F. E. Kirby, W. P. Shelly, Mrs. Radford and child, A. Immey, W. L. Campbell, B. McIness, J. S. Coventry, Rev. W. Jones and wife, Miss Soph a Weston, Miss E. Murian, Mrs. Branley and daughter, J. Ritson, wife and 2 children, J. F. Sealey, Col. W. A. Taylor, W. Stephing, Sr., A. Loper, Sr., P. Recillo.

NEW-YORK AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

Ann O'Brien, of No. 91 Attorney-street, was knocked down by a falling tree in front of No. 170 Delancey-street, yesterday, and seriously injured.

The Orthodox Eastern (Russian-Greek) Chapel, No. 951 Second-avenue, will be reopened this morning. Divine service will commence at 11 o'clock.

John Stickle, aged ten, of No. 164 Attorney-street, while flying a kite from the roof of the five-story building, No. 166 Attorney-street, fell to the sidewalk and was fatally injured.

Capt. John T. Arnett, of the ship John J. Burns, who was charged with cruelty to six of his seamen, was discharged by United States Commissioner Osborne, who deemed the proof not sufficient to send the case to the Grand Jury.

At Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, before Justice Cox, David Cassanelli was held to answer for embezzling goods to the amount of $45 from Augustus Ghio, of No. 142 Spring-street.

Mary Ann Ryan was held to answer at Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, by Justice Cox, for the larceny of $61, the property of Magdalena Litzinger, of No. 231 West Thirty-fifth-street.

John Postley, aged forty, who is said to have been a lawyer, was found dead, yesterday, in the yard of his residence, No. 527 West Thirty-third-street. Death is believed to have resulted from intemperance.

Ellen Gray, aged eighty, a vagrant, was found dead yesterday in an open lot at One Hundred and Third-street and Fifth-avenue. Rum and exposure are supposed to have caused her death.

Susan Kelly, aged twelve years, of No. 207 Mercer-street, was yesterday struck on the head with a club by John Kayton, a lad about fourteen years of age, and was severely injured. The girl was attended by Police-Surgeon Steele, and taken to her home. Kayton escaped.

Yesterday afternoon a fire occurred on the roof of a frame dwelling in One Hundred and Eighth-street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues, owned and occupied by August Smidt. Damage, $200; insured for $8,000 in the Commercial Company.

The Board of Police yesterday placed Capt. Joseph H. Petty, of the Thirty-first Precinct, on the retired list, with a pension of $500 per annum. Sergt. John McIlwaine, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, was promoted to be Captain and assigned to the Thirty-first Precinct.

During a quarrel yesterday morning among some sailors in the liquor-store, No. 322 West-street, Hugh Ferguson of the steam-ship *Cruiser*, was struck on the head with a club by some unknown assailant and severely injured. His assailant escaped.

Coroner Herrman was notified, yesterday, to hold an inquest in the case of Julius Keppler, aged fourteen, whose death resulted from injuries received by falling through the hatchway of the building No. 463 Broome-street, where he was employed.

In the Yorkville Police Court, yesterday, George Zellens, late of William's Bridge, was charged by his wife, Kate, with abandonment. George was preparing to go to the diamond fields of Arizona when arrested. He was held for examination.

A call has been issued for a convention of the dairymen and farmers sending milk to New-York to meet at the Hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, corner of Twenty-third-street and Fourth-avenue, on Tuesday, Sept. 24, at 1 P. M.

BROOKLYN.

The taxes paid during the past week amounted to $33,522.

The Brooklyn police made 544 arrests during the week ending Aug. 31.

The Park Commissioners yesterday discharged 800 men, work in the Park being generally suspended.

Controller Schroeder thinks that in a very short time he will have the accounts of the city departments so arranged that any citizen can in a few moments ascertain the status of the business of each department.

The Brooklyn delegates to the Utica Convention have, by a singular coincidence, all returned home sick. Mr. Jones, delegate from the Seventh Ward, has since died, and Mr. Amnor Liech is very ill, but recovering.

In the Queens County Surrogate's office yesterday morning there was a hand-to-hand fight by the heirs of Frederick Area, whose will was being read for probate. They had a lively scrimmage, but no serious damage is reported.

The President of the Board of City Works has officially requested the Board of Education to pay up three years' arrearages of taxes, amounting to $14,300 65, for water used by the public schools. The Board of Education demur on illegal grounds.

The Working Men's Political Association in meeting on Friday evening, adopted a platform demanding the repression of the coolie trade, the enforcement of the Eight-hour law, and the election of persons to office for their fitness, and not on party grounds.

At the recent annual election of officers for St. Vincent's Home for Boys, Right Rev. John Loughlin was elected President; Bernard Bogan, First Vice-President; Robert Mayhen, Second Vice-President; Edward McIlduff, Secretary; Francis Curran, Treasurer; Rev. Francis J. Freel, Spiritual Director.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The public schools of Fordham, Morrisania and Tremont will reopen to-morrow.

The iron castings and wrought-iron work to be used in the construction of the bridge over Croton Lake, now in the course of erection for the New-York and Boston Railway, is being transported to its destination. The erection of the stone abutments is almost completed.

Mr. Ellis Ward has made a match to row with Mr. John Biglin a race of five miles, opposite Nyack, Sept. 19, for $500 a side.

The Congregational Church at Morrisania will be reopened for divine service this morning.

The reception of Oliver Tilden Post No. 96, G. A. R., Morrisania, will be held at their rooms on Tuesday evening, 3d inst.

The Quarterly Conference of the Methodists for the Olinville, Brouxdale and West Chester charges was held, yesterday, at West Chester.

The new Methodist Episcopal Church at Hartsdale, on the Harlem Railroad, will be dedicated to public worship today. Rev. S. D. Brown, D. D., Presiding Elder of the New-York District; Rev. John Parker, pastor of Seventh-street Church, New-York, and C. C. North, Esq., are expected to speak.

STATEN ISLAND.

At the last meeting of the Trustees of Edgewater, Mr. Meilhargy was appointed Treasurer and Collector of School District No. 2, in the place of Mr. James R. Robinson, resigned.

Today the Grace Methodist Church at Port Richmond, which has been closed for repairs, will be formally reopened by its pastor with appropriate services.

LONG ISLAND.

The sisters of St. Joseph's Academy, Flushing, have purchased the Gardner property, at Little Bay Side, for $60,000, and propose to erect a boarding-school and home, at a cost of $150,000.

The new ferry-boat Garden City, being built for the Long Island Railroad Company, was damaged to the extent of $10,000 by the falling of the boiler. Several men narrowly escaped injury.

NEW-JERSEY.

Services will be resumed today in the Jersey City churches which have been closed during a part of the Summer.

The tenth annual festival of the Jersey Schuetzencorps will take place at SchuetzenPark Sept. 3, 4 and 5.

The Fifth District Grant and Wilson Club of Jersey City will raise a banner at Five Corners Tuesday night.

The time for granting liquor licenses in Jersey City expired yesterday. Of 820 places where liquors are sold, not more than sixty per cent. are now licensed.

A Morris and Essex Railway brakeman named Brown, in attempting to couple two cars, was crushed between them and seriously injured yesterday.

Capt. Hoffman, proprietor of Hoffman's Arcade, while driving near Bergen Point, Friday night, was thrown from his carriage and seriously injured.

The Protestant Episcopal Church in New-Jersey includes 144 churches and missions, 121 clergymen, 11,624 communicants, and 41,534 Sunday-school scholars.

Thirty-five thousand baskets of peaches from South Jersey and Delaware arrived in Jersey City, via the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, yesterday.

Open-air services, under the auspices of the Jersey City Young Men's Christian Association, will be held today in East Hamilton-square and at the Cunard Docks.

Rev. Mr. Bridgeman, of Albany, will occupy the pulpit of the Broad-street Baptist Church, Elizabeth, N. J., today. In the evening a sermon to young men will be preached.

Hon. C. C. Elmer, of Cumberland; Gen. Gershon Mott, of Burlington, and Charles D. Deshler, of Middlesex, have been appointed by Gov. Parker, of New-Jersey, to investigate matters at the Soldiers' Children's Home, in Trenton.

[Advertisement.]

GUARD THE INNOCENT!—In the midst of so many temptations, should not our Police be chosen with reference to their integrity? How much worse is a dishonest Judge than a dishonest policeman? A competent phrenologist can "weed them out," and indicate who is worthy of trust. Examinations with written charts daily at No. 389 Broadway.

[Advertisement.]

DENSLOW & BUSH'S "Premium Safety" Oil stands at the head regarding safety, purity and economy. Ask your grocer for it.

Passengers Sailed.

In steam-ship San Salvador, for Savannah.—Miss S. S. Deane, Mrs. O'Conner and son, J. Neel, A. C. Brown, Mr. Cooke, G. W. Leonard, C. C. Casey, T. C. Rice, A. T. Taylor, John W. Taylor, J. L. Finn, wife and son, H. Mark, J. Mark, H. P. Robinson, J. Finstein, C. H. Spencer and wife, Capt. Stone, B. C. Lewis, W. Bickley, Charles Hiebl, J. Broda, H. N. Palmer, D. T. Dunn, Geo Lochman, S. Druker, Jas. Burns, C. G. Falligant, Luke Carlos and wife, Jas. L. Wainright, John C. Peed, S. D. Dickson, Rev. M. Riley, A. M. Happoldt and wife, Vanenco Gufa, John Scully, Wm. Rich, Chas. Matthews, John Alexander, Lewis Brown, Thos. A. Ryan, Mrs. Mamlock, P. Callaghan, John Aussey, C. C. Nordhausen, Thos. Hammond and wife, D. W. Davis.

Per steam-ship Parthia, for Liverpool.—Miss Bell, H. W. Davidson, Rev. Michael O'Neil, Rev. Lewis Hart, J. Weiting, Mrs. Gorham, Miss Williams, Mme. Caye and maid, C. Caye, Mr. and Mrs. H. Q. French, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lord, Jr., Andrew Fulton, C. D. Hamil, James Van Inwagen.

Passengers Arrived.

In steam-ship Erin, from London.—Miss H. Chollett, Mrs. Patching and son, Mme. Cohen and daughter, Mrs. Jenkins and daughter, Miss Ada Lee, Miss Augusta Rosell, Mrs. Knigton, Mrs. Fortman and daughter, Miss M. Jurgens, Mrs. Grace Dilmatt, Mr. and Mrs Quick and daughter, Miss Heathcote, Masters Charles and James Eastburn, Mrs. Doupe and family, Mr. and Mrs. Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. Graham, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander, Prof. Erbell, Mr. Anderson, Harry Russell, Miss Mattie Tabor, Mrs. Baker and son, Mrs. Gallagher, Miss Julia Harrison, Mrs. Solera Palmeira, James Pearce, Albert Duffield, Rev. John Greenfield, Fred. Greenfield, Wm. Greenfield, Arthur Greenfield, J. J. Sheppard, H. W. Lewins, John Kent, J. R. Goddard, Albert Firer, C. W. Whittem, E. G. Tinker, H. Young; J. J. Vance, John Davenport, Jos. Maclin, H. A. C. Matthews, Geo Lapthorne, Mrs. Barrett and infant, Mr. and Mrs. Peck, Masters Harry and Daniel Ferguson, Miss Beatrice Ferguson, G. H. Walker, Mr. Parodi, Mr. Bratt.

In steam-ship Europa, from Glasgow.—John McCullough, Mrs. McCullough, John McCollough, Jas. W. McCollough, Miss Jane McCollough, Charles R. Burke, Miss J. Burke, Miss S. A. Cooper, S. Peters, Mrs. Peters, O. T. Bright, Mrs. Margaret Harsha, Mrs. J. C. Hunter, S. Stephens, Miss A. Hunter, John S. Dingwall, James Adair, Thomas Moonlight, H. P. Scott, Jacob Salter, Dr. John Green, Miss Marion Runyon, Dr. E. E. Rider, Mrs. D. W. Rider, W. Rider, James Brown, Mrs. Driscoll and son, Mrs. Crunden, Samuel Girvin, Andrew Stevenson, John Miller and lady, Edwin Scranton, Andrew Watson, A. C. Mercer, Charles Mercer, Russel Mercer, Mr. Keith, Mr. Coverly, Mrs. Coverley, A. C. Smith, J. Thompson, Mr. Bryan and lady, John M. Brows, Master Golden, D. M. Quinn, Mr. Martin, C. E. Krause, lady and family, Michael Ash, lady and son, Louis Bierling, F. Schunemann and lady.

In steam-ship Virgo, from Savannah.—Miss Mary Brown, Miss Marian Gleason, D. J. Sheffield, J. Thomas, Capt. E. W. Davis, Jas. Dunn, W. R. Pritchard, A. J. King, Eddy Pritchard, Paul Pritchard, Mr. Luzerne, J. A. Keller, A. J. Page, S. Jacoby, D. Cook, C. H. Brown, W. Russak, T. de B. Kops, J. A. Fitzgerald, S. C. Pruden, Jno. Brady, G. R. Foster, Mr. Pulaski, J. Wall, A. Loeb, Mrs. H. F. Smith, Mrs. A. E. McDaniel, Miss C. Dunn.

In steam-ship Britannia, from Glasgow.—John Ash, Henry Hepworth, John Kay and wife, Miss Farquhar, John Glendenning, Thos. Dake, Mrs. Ash and son, Robt. Girard.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises....5:27 | Sun sets.....6:33 | Moon rises..3:48

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook.6:51 | Gov. Island..7:40 | Hell Gate....9:02

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK......SATURDAY, Aug. 31.

Cleared.

Steamships G. W. Clyde, Cole, Galveston and Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Emily B. Souder, Burdick, New-Orleans, Fred Baker; Ashland, Moore, Fernandina, Jas. Hand; San Salvador, Nickerson, Savannah, W. R. Garrison; Champion, Lockwood, Charleston, H. R. Morgan & Co.; Old Dominion, Bourne, Norfolk, City Point, &c., Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; E. N. Fairchild, Trout, Philadelphia, J. & N. Briggs; Volunteer, Bloodgood, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Acushnet, Rector, New-Bedford, Ferguson & Wood; Republic, (Br.,) Murray, Liverpool, J. Hyde Sparks; City of Brussels, (Br.,) Brooks, Liverpool, John G. Dale; Spain, (Br.,) Grace, Liverpool, F. W. J. Hurst; Donau, (Ger.,) Ernst, Bremen via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; St. Louis, Whitehead, New-Orleans, H. B. Cromwell & Co.; Benefactor, Jones, Wilmington, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; E. C. Knight, Johnson, Alexandria, George B. Merrick; A. C. Stimers, Warren, Philadelphia; E. C. Biddle, McCue, Philadelphia; Neptune, Baker, Boston, H. F. Dimock.

Ship Minerva, (Norw.,) Johnson, Queenstown for orders, C. Tobias & Co.

Barks Karnak, (Br.,) Allen, Cork or Falmouth, Heney & Parker; Corsair, (Br.,) Miller, Cork or Falmouth, H. J. Baker & Bro.; Ebenezer, (Norw.,) Neilsen, Cork for orders, Funch, Edye & Co.; Wilhelm Kisker, (Ger.,) Burmeister, Danzig, Funch, Edye & Co.; Venus, (Br.,) Davis, Antwerp, J. F. Whitney & Co.; Wasaina, (Rus.,) Bkjorgoet, Ramelton, Tetens & Bockmann; Le Baron, (Br.,) Masters, Bremen, &c., H. J. De Wolf & Co.; N. M. Haven, Hall, Cette, James Henry; Adelaide Pendergast, (Br.,) McEvoy, Rio Janeiro, Pendergast & Co.; Alberto, (Ital.,) Craffil, Alexandria, (Egypt,) Slocovich & Co.

Brig Sussex, (Br.,) West, St. Kitts, &c., Crandall, Berteaux & Co.; Clara Jenkins, Couch, Bangor, Miller & Houghton; Ægiorus, (Ger.,) Joppern, Richmond, Funch, Edye & Co.; Beaver, (Br.,) Pringle, Rockland, N. B., Bailram & Brother; L. W. Verdia, Beatte, Lisbon, J. W. Elwell & Co.; Carolus, (Ital.,) Murof, Penarth Roads, for orders, Funch, Edye & Co.; Omar, Nicholich, Nantes, Slocovich & Co.

Schr. Anna M. Dickenson, Dickenson, Galveston, Evans, Ball & Co.; Grace B. West, Wood, Indianola and Lavacca, Evans, Ball & Co.; Annie Bell, Wright, Ponce, (Porto Rico,) L. Becarria & Bro.; Broadfield, Britt, Boston, Jed Frye & Co.; G. A. Pierce, Kelly, Salem; Alta Vela, Joy, Jacksonville.

Barge Buffalo, Siminson, Philadelphia.

Arrived.

Steam-ship South Carolina, Becket, Charleston Aug. 28, with mdse. and passengers to Henry R. Morgan & Co. Aug. 30, lat. 37 10, lon. 74 45, spoke brig O. C. Clary, of and from Boston, for Philadelphia.

Steam-ship St. Thomas, (Br.,) Drakeford, Kingston, Jam., Aug. 22, with mdse. and 23 passengers to Pim, Forwood & Co. Aug. 28, lat. 34 12, lon. 74 68, passed ship Screamer, hence for Savannah.

Steam-ship City of Houston, New-Orleans Aug. 25, and Havana 26th, with mdse. and passengers to Chas. H. Mallory & Co.

Steam-ship Geo. Washington, Vail, New-Orleans Aug. 24, with mdse. and passengers to H. B. Cromwell & Co. Has had fine weather the entire passage.

Steam-ship Virgo, Bulkley, Savannah Aug. 27, with mdse. and passengers to Murray, Ferris & Co.

Bark Trino, (Aust.) Cosulich, Cardiff 52 ds., with railroad iron to order—vessel to Slocovich & Co. Has had light variable winds and calms, and been 35 ds. W. of the Banks.

Bark Annie, (of St. John, N. B.,) Lockwood, Guantanamo 15 ds., with sugar to J. M. Ceballos—vessel to H. D. & J. U. Brookman. Has had northerly winds the entire passage and been 5 ds. N. of Hatteras.

Bark Emma C. Litchfield, (of Rockland,) Crocket, Brunswick, Ga., 18 ds., with lumber to order—vessel to John S. Ingraham & Co. Has had light E. and N. E. winds the entire passage and been 4 ds. N. of Hatteras.

Brig Rhone, (of Truro, N. S.,) McDougall, Menton — ds., and 45 ds. from Gibraltar, with lemons to Lawrence, Giles & Co.—vessel to J. F. Whitney & Co. Came the northern passage, and had westerly winds to the Banks, and been 20 ds. from thence with light winds and fogs.

Brig Talbot, (of London,) Moses, Bahia 34 ds., in ballast to Howland & Aspinwall. Crossed the equator Aug. 1, in lon. 35; has had light winds and calms the entire passage, and been 14 ds. W. of Bermuda.

Brig Zambezi, (Br.,) Buchanan, Havana, 14 ds., with sugar to Francke & Fischer—vessel to master; has had moderate weather the entire passage, and been 6 ds. N. of Hatteras.

Brig Georgiana F. Geery, Conklin, Baltimore 5 ds., with coal to American Coal Co.—vessel to master.

Brig Lewis Squires, Baker, Boston.

Schr. Susan Scranton, Farrell, Little River, N. C., 7 ds., with naval stores to F. A. Riggins.

Schr. Harry White, (of Bucksport,) Hopkins, Jacksonville 9 ds., with lumber to C. A. Fairchild—vessel to master.

Schr. Mary E. Staples, Godfrey, St. John, N. B., 12 ds., with lumber to Simpson, Clapp & Co.—vessel to Jed Frye & Co.

Schr. Addie M. Bird, (of Rockland,) Merrill, Windsor, N. S., 12 ds., with plaster to H. P. Brown & Co.

Schr. George & Albert, Bearse, Bangor, with lumber for Newark.

Schr. E. F. Treat, Roberts, Bath, with lumber to Geo. E. Holyoke & Co.

Schr. Isabella Thompson, Endicott, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. Kate Porter, ——, Calais, with lumber to order.

Schr. Estelle, Furniss, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Sunnyside, Dixon, New-Haven, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Geo. W. Whistler, Crosby, Boston, for Newburg.

Schr. J. W. Bell, Price, Taunton, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Geo. H. Mills, Terrill, New-Haven, for Philadelphia.

Schr. Ida & Annie, Cook, Thomaston, with lime to J. R. Brown.

Schr. Wm. H. Kinzel, Soper, Georgetown D. C.

Schr. Dwight Davidson, Smith, New-Haven.

Schr. Maria, Cheesebro, Westerly, R. I.

Schr. White Rock, Wilson, Bridgeport.

Schr. J. B. Johnson, Rose, Virginia.

Schr. Emma, Whitman, Virginia.

Schr. Haze, McName, Greenwich.

Schr. Eurotas, Luman, Virginia.

WIND—Sundown, fresh, N. W., clear.

Below.

Ship Abel, (Norw.,) Terkelsen, Newport, July 23, with railroad iron to order. Was spoken Aug. 28, in lat. 40, lon. 68, by pilot-boat Isaac Webb, No. 8.

Sailed.

Steam-ships Donau, for Bremen; Columbia, for Glasgow; Parthia, Spain, City of Brussels, and Republic, for Liverpool; Weybossett, for Port-au-Prince; George W. Clyde, for Galveston; Emily B. Souder and St. Louis, for New-Orleans; Ashland, for Fernandina; San Salvador, for Savannah; Champion, for Charleston; Benefactor, for Wilmington; Old Dominion, for Richmond.

By Telegraph.

BOSTON, Aug. 31.—Arr. steamer Nevens, from New-York; brig Adelaide, from Philadelphia; schr. C. Walsh, from Fajardo, P. R.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Aug. 31.—Arr. schr. G. R. Phelps, from New-York; schr. E. S. Gildersleeve, from New-York.

Sld. steamer Manhattan, for New-York.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Aug. 31.—Sld. steam-ships San Jacinto, for New-York; Juniata, for Philadelphia.

FORTRESS MONROE, Aug. 31.—The schooner-yacht Viking, of the New-York Yacht Club, Capt. Sands, with a party of gentlemen from New-York, arrived here last night. They visited the fort today, and in the afternoon got under way and ran up to Norfolk.

Sld., bark A. Deneuter, for Baltimore.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Aug. 31.—Arr. bark Ethan Allen, Philadelphia, for Boston; brig George Harris, Philadelphia, for Bangor; schrs. Louise Crockett, Georgetown, D. C., for Salem; W. G. R. Mowry, do., for Boston; M. M. Pote, Charleston, for Boston; Franconia, Braie, Ellie L. Smith, (foresail split;) Union, Isaac Orbeton, Philadelphia, for do.; Allie Oakes, (of Rockland,) New-York, for do.; James S. Pike, Providence for Calais; Mora, Fall River for do.; Sea Queen, Philadelphia for Saco; Wildfire, do. for Gloucester.

Sld. Brig May Queen and all eastern bound excepting schrs. Ellie L. Smith and Allie Oakes, repairing sails.

Miscellaneous.

The steam-ship Erin, (Br.,) Lawson, from London and Havre, arr. 30th, reports: Experienced strong westerly gales throughout the passage: Aug. 26, lat. 43.30, lon. 51.03, passed a brig-rigged steamer bound E.; same time saw ship Wyoming from Liverpool, for Philadelphia; 29th, 270 miles E. from Sandy Hook, passed an Inman and a Guion steamer bound E. The Erin brings 589 passengers.

The steam-ship Europa, (Br.,) Campbell, from Glasgow, arr. 30th, reports: Aug. 27, lat. 45 52, lon. 55 52, passed a Cunard steamer bound E.; same day, lat. 44 49, lon. 56 27, passed a Bremen steamer bound E.; same day, lat. 44 30, lon. 57 50, passed steam-ship Australia, hence for Glasgow.

The steam-ship Britannia, (Br.,) Monson, from Glasgow, arr. 30th, reports: Aug. 27, lat. 44 19, lon. 57 21, passed a German steamer bound E., showing signal letters Q. B. J. T.; 29th, lat. 40 59, lon. 67 12, passed a Norwegian bark bound W., showing signal letters H. V. D. B.

The ship Shakespeare, (N. G.,) Fechter, from Bremen, arr. 29th, reports: Came the northern passage, and had westerly winds to the Banks, and been 13 ds. from thence, with light winds and fogs; has had a pilot on board 8 ds.

Spoken, &c.

Aug. 29, in lat. 40, lon. 65, ship Hannah Morris, (Br.,) Morris, from Liverpool, for New-Haven, by pilot-boat Isaac Webb No. 8.

Aug. 4, no latitude, &c., spoke whaling bark Mattie Paissel, (of Boston,) 4 months out, with 580 barrels oil.

Aug. 23, lat. 30, lon. 74 30, spoke whaling bark Cicero, of New-Bedford, 28 months out, with 1,070 barrels oil.

European Marine News.

QUEENSTOWN, Aug. 31.—The Cunard line steam-ship Hecla, Capt. McDowell, from Boston Aug. 20, for Liverpool, arr. here at 7 o'clock last evening.

B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,

Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway,

Having nearly completed the improvements to their building, will,

On August 1,

Open their Six Floors, connected by Passenger Elevator, with an entire

NEW STOCK

OF

FURNITURE,
CURTAIN MATERIALS,
PAPER HANGINGS,
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Especial attention given to designing of Mantels and all kinds of hard wood work.

Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway,

OPPOSITE BOND-ST.

FURNITURE.

IRVING & SON,

At their manufactory,

204, 206 & 208 EAST 27TH-ST.,

Second door east of 3d-av., have their

SPACIOUS WAREROOMS

filled with rich and plain Furniture of every description, mostly of their own make, which they will sell at

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Every article, however rich or plain, shall be a perfect one.

PARLOR SUITES from $125 to $1,000.
CHAMBER SUITES from $75 to $600.
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Dining and Library Furniture in great variety.
Pure Hair and Spring Mattresses, Feathers, &c.
Also Needham's Sofa Bedstead.

Furniture and Bedding.

This branch of manufacture has, through competition, advanced to such a stage that goods can be purchased at much lower rates from houses doing an extensive trade than from those whose facilities for production are limited.

This fact is conceded by all.

Parties in want of Furniture or Bedding would do well to examine our splendid stock, now on exhibition at our warerooms, which we offer at very low prices.

G. & S. HEYMAN & MACK.

Principal Warerooms, Nos. 388 and 390 Hudson-st., Main entrance corner Hudson and Houston.
Branch Warerooms, No. 555 6th-av., corner 33d st., No. 1,028 3d-av., corner 61st-st.
Factories, Nos. 276, 278, 280 and 282 West Houston-st.

WARREN RANGE

FIRST PREM. AM. INST. '71.

Double Elevated Oven, Warming Closet, Broiling Door, Fender Guard, Dumping and Shaking Grate, Direct Draft. FULLER, WARREN & CO., No. 236 Water-st., New-York.